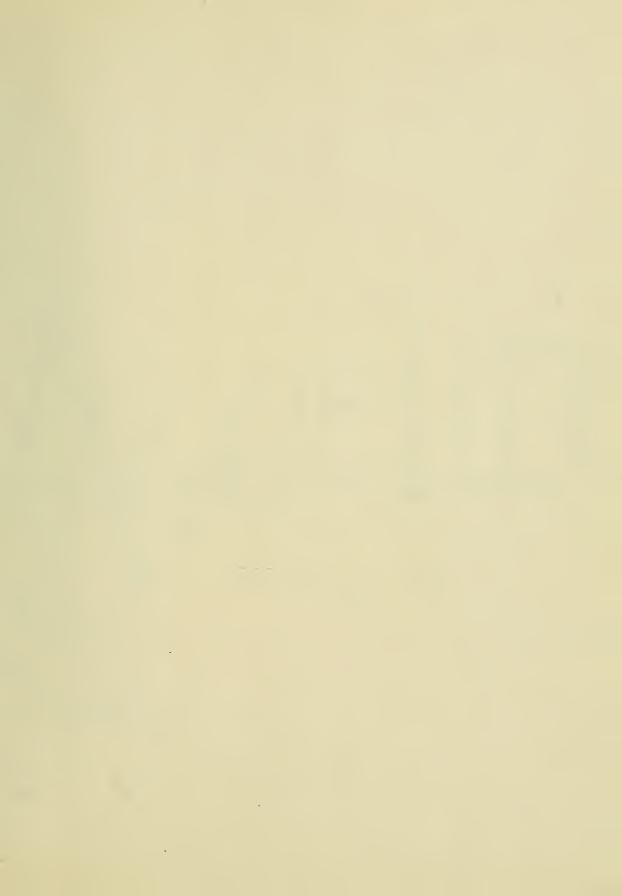




Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2011 with funding from Boston Library Consortium Member Libraries







Amherst. Mass. Oct. 6, 1897.

. VIII.

NO. 1.

J. P. CAMPION, *FASHIONABLE TAILOR.*

My stock of Woolens for this season includes the Latest Novelties and are the very best goods made. Call and examine them and get my prices.

MILITARY SUITS A SPECIALTY.

All suits made in my own work-shops. Savings Bank Block, - Amherst, Mass.

J. H. PRINDLE,

DEALER IN

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

FINE CLOTHING

FURNISHING GOODS.

96 Main Street,

Northampton, Mass.

THE AMHERST

Furniture and Carpet

STORE

A complete line of goods suited to the students' wants.

BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES, PILLOWS, STUDY

DESKS AND CHAIRS, LOUNGES.

WINDOW SHADES, DRAPERIES,

CARPETS, RUGS, ETC., ETC.

All Goods STRICTLY CASH and at LOWEST PRICES.

E. D. MARSH.

10 PHŒNIX ROW,

AMHERST, MASS.

STUDENTS can buy at fair prices

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Gents' Furnishings, Fine ready-made suits.

Custom Made Clothing.

Suits as low as \$12. Trousers as low as \$3.50. Overcoats as low as \$10.

SANDERSON & THOMPSON

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes Rubbers

IN TOWN AT

PAGE'S SHOE STORE,

WILLIAMS' BLOCK.

G. S. KENDRICK,

DEALER I

Meats and Provisions,

South side Cutler's Block,

AMHERST, MASS.



I have the ammunition to fit you with. On your way to the Post Office stop and look at my stock of

Hats, Caps, Gloves,

DRESS SHIRTS,

FOOT BALL GOODS,
AND CUFFS.

HARRY CLARK,

COLLEGE OUTFITTER,

UNDER THE HOTEL.

LIBRARY

UNIVERSITY OF

AGGIE LII

VOL. VIII AMHERST, MASS.. OCTOBER

1897

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

George F. Parmenter, '00.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden, '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98, Business Manager. Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager. Willis S. Fisher, '98. George H. Wright, '98. Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99. William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

James E. Halligan, '00.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A			. W. S. Fisher, Pres.
Athletic Association, .			J. S. Eaton, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association,			R. D. Warden, Manager.
Base-Ball Association, .			J. R. Dutcher, Manager.
College Boarding Club,			 J. P. Nickerson, Sec.
Reading-Room Association,			J. S. Eaton, Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index			. J. R. Dutcher, Manager.

Editorials.

PROSPERITY!

Success to the freshmen class.

FOOTBALL subscriptions must be paid at once to the treasurer of the Athletic association.

It is a pleasure to notice all the improvements which have been made about the college during the summer.

We take pleasure in welcoming the new freshman class. It appears to be composed of good material, the fresh quantity of the article. As a class it might be criticised as lacking ambition, or, in other words it might be called slow, but, no doubt, under the benign influence of a course in the art and science of keeping wide awake, under the able instruction of the class of naughty-nought, it will soon recover from its temporary "dormant" state.

The Life is glad to find that there is springing up a more neighborly feeling between Aggie Amherst than at one time prevailed. leges do not exist as rivals. It is absurd for petty bickerings and jealousies to arise where greater numbers forbid competition on terms of equality. If a man will maliciously slander a weaker neighbor he is a cad and a snob and is unworthy the consideration of manhood. Amhorst has been disposed to show us some favors during the past year. Sometime possibly we may be able to return them. Be this as it may the Life extends a wish for the success of Amherst athletes in the Tri-angular league games of '97 and '98.

Our military department has been undergoing some changes during the summer. The rifle butts have been repaired and the latest methods have been used in their reconstruction, so that now they are perfectly safe and should aid materially in perfecting the markmanship of the cadets, Great pride has always been taken in the proficiency which our men have shown in target practice, and, as it adds so much enjoyment to the dull routine of drill, work in this direction should be resumed as soon as the repairs have been completed. The fire department has been thoroughly renovated, new hose has been provided and lanterns and ladders of the latest pattern have been procured. The new system of water-works provides and, if lacking in quality, it more than holds its own in an ample supply of water in case of emergencies, and

the high elevation of the reservoir insures sufficient force for throwing a stream of water to any required height. The cadet officers contrary to the former custom will do away with the shoulder-strap as an insignia of office, and will wear instead a chevron on the arm similar to that in use at West Point. new manual of arms, now in general use throughout the army, will hereafter be used on drill.

FRIENDS, alumni, and students! Every year it becomes the duty of a selected board of managers to publish a college paper, an organ of college sentiment which shall express the desires and wants of the student body, and shall inform the outside world of the affairs and management of college life. To make such a paper successful two things are necessary, it must have finances to support it, and it must have contributions from the different classes to aid it in maintaining a proper standard. this only be necessary to remind you that your subscriptions are now due and that only in proportion to value received can value be given. We intend to publish the Life fortnightly and we shall endeavor to give value, per face value specie payment received. the second necessity, contributions, very little need be said. Aside from the benefit derived from the practice of expressing your ideas on paper, every man should take an interest in his college paper and strive to put it on a par with the best in the country. The board of editors cannot be expected to keep up the literary department alone. Every college paper relies on its contributions. Most college papers of to-day devote space to poetry and fiction, these departments require a great deal of preparation. It is out of the question for one or two men to keep them running, and only by contributions is it possible to have satisfactory results. We are waiting to see what Aggie can develop.

THE football season of '97 seems to dawn more propitiously for Aggie than it has for several years in the past. First, impetus derived from the formation of a league of New England state colleges has had its effect to no small degree and for this league very much is due Ralph E. Smith, secretary and treasurer of our athletic board. Second, the material for the team is of the very best, and no one man can be sure of his position without proving himself the better shall be made by the treasurer or by any authorized

player. And finally we have succeeded in procuring a competent coach, Tyler, the famous Princeton tackle who is at present coaching Amherst, and under his instructions the team is bound to make good headway. There is still a lack of enthusiasm noticeable among those who though unable to make the team, should nevertheless lend their aid by forming a second eleven. Practice is indispensable, and without a second eleven practice cannot be satisfactory. lic spirit is the pride of the American people, let us be loyal and show our public spirit. We have been defeated twice already this season, yet there is no great shame in such defeats coming as they do from institutions twice yes thrice our size. We can only hope to gain experience from such games, but when we meet teams of our own class we must win or else lose the respect we may have, or, which others may have for us. To win these games we must support the team well financially and give to it our unconditional encouragement, and in repay for this it is no more than fair that the players should practice faithfully and forego the use of stimulants and tobacco during the season of training. Without this training it is as useless to entertain hopes of success as it would be to hope to take a drive without first harnessing up your team.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE MAS-SACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE ATHLETIC BOARD.

SECTION I.

Art. 1. The Board shall have control of the athletic interests of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and of any funds or income of any funds that might be entrusted to them for athletic purposes.

Art. 2. The Board shall have the power to raise and to collect subscriptions, and in other ways to increase the athletic funds of the College.

Art. 3. The Board shall have advisory power in questions of intercollegiate athletic policy.

Art. 4. The Board shall appoint a resident secretary and treasurer who shall receive and deposit all moneys for athletic purposes whether gate receipts, subscriptions, guarantees, or proceeds from benefit entertainments.

Art. 5. All contracts relating to athletic objects

agent, in the name of and with the approval of the Board.

Art. 6. Moneys shall be paid out by the treasurer or by an authorized agent, only with the approval of the Board.

SECTION II.

- Art. 1. The Board shall be composed of nine members, viz.: The chief officer respectively of the baseball, football and athletic clubs; (The athletic club shall include all field sports except baseball and football) three members of the Faculty, and three of the alumni of the College, one of whom shall be a resident alumnus who shall also be secretary and treasurer of the Board.
- Art. 2. The chief officer of each of the above named associations shall become members of the Board by virtue of their respective offices, and their membership shall cease upon the expiration of their respective terms of office.
- Art. 3. The President of the College, at the commencement of the fall term of each year, shall appoint the three members of the Faculty for the Board. The President shall have power to fill vacancies occuring among the Faculty members of the Board.
- Art. 4. The three alumni members shall be elected as follows:
- (a) One by the student body at a mass meeting at the commencement of the fall term of each year.
- (b) One by the faculty at their first meeting after the commencement of the fall term.
- (c) One by the associate alumni at their commencement meeting.
- Art. 5. The term of office of members of the Board shall be for one year or until their successors are chosen.

SECTION III.

The Board shall have power to fill all vacancies occuring in the Board not already provided for in Art. 3. Sec. II. Members thus appointed shall hold office for the unexpired term of their predecessors.

SECTION IV.

Art. 1. The Board shall have the power to frame its By-laws, governing time, place and conduct of meetings and its procedure in matters brought before it for action.

- Art. 2. As soon as possible after the commencement of the fall term the Board shall be called together by the senior faculty member for the purpose of organizing and electing a secretary and treasurer from the alumni members of the Board.
- Art. 3. Amendments may be made to this constitution when proposed by two thirds of the Board members and ratified at a College mass meeting.

BY-LAWS.

SECTION I.

Art. 1. The officers of the Board shall be a president, vice-president, a secretary and treasurer and an executive committee, consisting of five members viz.: A faculty member of the Board, the secretary and treasurer of the Board, and the undergraduate members of the Board.

SECTION II.

- Art. 1. The election of officers shall be by ballot at the first meeting of the Board after the commencement of the fall term.
 - Art. 2. The officers shall hold terms for one year.

 Section III.
- Art. 1. At the first meeting of the Board after the commencement of the fall term an auditor shall be elected who shall be a member of the Board but hold no other office in the Board and who shall once in a year, audit the accounts of the treasurer and report to the Board.

SECTION IV.

- Art, 1. The duties of the president shall be to call and preside at all meetings of the Board,
- Art. 2. The duties of the vice-president shall be to perform the duties of the president in his absence or disability.
- Art. 3. The duties of the secretary and treasurer shall be to issue by letter the call for all meetings of the Board at least seven days before the hour of meeting. He shall keep an accurate record of all the votes and other doings of the Board in a book provided for that purpose, in which also shall be written the constitution and by-laws of the Board. He shall also record the place, time and score and expense of all official games and contests. He shall notify the chairman of each committee chosen by the Board of his appointment and each individual of any duty

assigned him by the Board. He shall also receive and account for all the money of the Board in whatever way placed in their hands. He shall pay out money for all general purposes, only on the written order of the executive committee. He shall pay out money for the expenses of the single associations only upon the written order of the manager of that association some other member of the executive committee and the treasurer. All of his accounts shall be kept in a book prepared for the purpose, which shall be open for inspection at any time to members of the Board.

Art. 4. The duties of the executive committee shall be to act upon all questions which shall require attention between the meetings of the Board. They shall submit all such actions for approval to the Board at its next meeting. In all questions of general interest the entire committee shall act, the undergraduates, however, having but one vote on questions concerning the affairs of any single association. The committee shall consist of the faculty member, the treasurer of the Board and the manager of the association concerned,

SECTION V.

Art. 1. The Board shall hold one regular meeting each year as provided by the constitution. A special meeting may be called at any time by the president and two of his members, provided one week's notice in writing be given to each of the members.

SECTION VI.

Art. 1. Five members of the Board shall constitute a quorum for transaction of business provided there be present, at least, one representative taken from the faculty, alumni and undergraduates.

SECTION VII.

Art. 1. No person shall be a member of any team who is not an accredited member of the College as determined by the books of the registrar.

SECTION VIII.

Art. 1. These by-laws may be added to, altered, amended or repealed by a two thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, or special meetings called for that purpose, provided that the addition, alteration, amendment or repeal is left with the secretary and notice thereof given to each member one week, at least, before said meeting.

SECTION IX.

- Art. 1. No manager or other official shall contract debts to a greater extent than ten (10) dollars without the approval of at least three other members of the executive committee.
- Art. 2. No manager or other official shall incur any expense after all the money subscribed has been expended, until he has collected and placed in the hands of the treasurer new funds sufficient to cover expenses.

SECTION X.

- Art. 1. Each manager shall make his returns to the treasurer within three days after each event or on his return from a trip.
- Art. 2. The executive committee shall have the control of the field and its appurtenances between meetings of the Board. They may also appoint a director to have immediate charge of the field,

BECAUSE OF A POOR MEMORY.

- "Were there many at church to-day, Frank?" asked Mrs. Biglowe of her son as they were seated at dinner one Sunday afternoon in the latter part of September a few years ago.
 - "Yes, quite a number," answered he.
 - "Was the sermon good?"
- "Yes, I liked it very much; in fact I always like to hear Mr. Norton preach, he has such common, every day ideas."
- "I wish I could have gone to-day, myself, for I like to hear him, too. He is a fine man." And then after a slight pause she continued, "What was the text?"
- "Let me see—I don't just remember," said Frank hesitating.
- "Well what did he have to say anyway," questioned his mother almost sharply.
- "Something about Jesus and his mission in the world. He also told one or two stories to illustrate his thoughts; but I cannot remember what they were either."
- "No, you can't just remember the text, or the sermon, yet you tell me the sermon was good and you liked it. Humph! I guess you couldn't 'a paid much 'tention to it. Why I, when I was a girl if I couldn't remember the text and some of the sermon word for

word, I got scolded roundly for it. I can't see how'tis with you. Well, go on and eat your dinner, and don't stare at me that way."

Mrs. Biglowe was one of those women of the old school, brought up in strict orthodox fashion. It gave her much pain and displeasure to see her son so "careless to the rules of good bringing up." Household cares and family troubles, the want of the most of the pleasures and many of the necessities of this world, had driven away her sunny disposition, and had made her sharp tongued and irritable. At heart she was kind and loving. Never once did she realize how words sounded to others. When any of her neighbors were in trouble she was one of the first to call and offer her sympathy, and to ask if there was anything she could do. As for giving comfort in a sick room, it was acknowledged by every one throughout the village that there was no one like "widow Biglowe."

Frank was her only son and maintenance. Though he was a poor country boy by birth, and always had had to work hard; yet an academic education and his love for nature and for books had raised him above the ordinary level of a farmer's son. Since he had returned from the academy he was thought by some to be "stuck up." To be sure he did not lounge about with the boys at "The Corners," or at any other common congregating place; still no one could hardly say it was because of foolish pride that he did not do so. He enjoyed himself far better by remaining at home reading and studying. Because his friends could not see what "fun" there was in that, they believed that he thought himself "too good" for them.

Little more was said by either mother or son during the rest of the meal. At its close Frank, as was his custom took a strole over his farm to inspect his crops and take a general survey of everything. Having done this, which took him about an hour and a half, he stepped over a low stone wall and walked in the direction of a certain neighbor's house, where he usualy spent the remainder of the day till chore-time. On this particular Sunday afternoon he passed through the woods adjoining his farm, absorbed deeply in thought. That silent dinner and many other unpleasant remembrances kept returning to his mind. Never could he remember of having eaten before in such cold silence, all because he could not remember the

text or the sermon. Oh, how he wished he had a clear memory for such things! His mother's sharp words of to-day, and those of other days thrust themselves upon him, despite his wishes that he could forget them.

"I wonder," mused he as a new idea came to him, "if all women become so irritable. No, it cannot be. There is Aunt Nancy who is as pleasant as can be all the time. But then, there is Mrs. Brooks who is just spiteful. Whew! I do hope mother will not be like her,—and I do not think she will." Suddenly, as he was still thinking of other neighbors, some pleasant, some unpleasant, the almost sickening thought came to him, "Will she ever?"—

"Oh, Hullo."

"Hullo, Frank, I knew you would be coming along so I came to meet you, you are a little late, you know." As she said this she looked smilingly up into his face and took his extended hand.

"Yes, Laura, I am a bit late; but I was so busy thinking that I almost forgot you, till I nearly ran into you."

"Forgot me? Well, I like that! But say, Frank, there is something wrong; I can see it. Come, tell me, won't you?

"Yes, dear, of course I'll tell you, and perhaps you can help me. It may help you, too," giving her hand which he still held in his own, a gentle squeeze. Come let us sit down here on this old stump and I'll tell you all. You know, mother is sometimes very sharp spoken, and she says many things she doesn't mean. Well, to-day she asked me the text of the sermon; I could not give it to her, nor could I remember any of it. She got very angry and all that, and did not hesitate to give me a lecture. I do not mind it very much, yet I do not like it. When I met you I was wondering if you would ever be that way, and truly, my dear, it made me feel queer."

"No, do not think of that, Frank; it shall not be, but don't you remember one of the stories the minister told,—the one about the poor woman and a preacher?"

"Yes, I remember that well. Why couldn't I have thought of it this noon! It was about a poor woman who told a minister that she enjoyed his sermons very much; but upon heing questioned concerning what he had said' she could not tell him."

And when he got angry "Yes, that was just it. because after all she did not remember what the text was, she told him that his words had the same effect upon her soul, as water has upon lamb's wool. You remember he told this little story to explain his thought:

'Though one may not be able to remember the true "Word" as it is given, it has its effect for good just the same.' And surely I believe it."

Thus they sat there, happy in each other's company, till the fading sun warned him that he must leave and attend to his home duties.

When he reached home he repeated to his mother the story of the morning's sermon, saying in conclusion:-"That is just the way I feel mother. how I can't remember all he says, but I do not forget it entirely. It has its good effect upon me and I feel hetter "

"Well," thought Mrs. Bigelowe as she was preparing to go to bed that night, "I may be cross sometimes; but things are so different, now, from what they used to be. He is a good son, though, after all."

STORY.

She was beautiful! Small, perhaps, but she carried herself with the grace of a queen. I met her one Fourth of July, in the evening, and, while the guns were banging and the fire-works booming, I held her hand. It seemed natural enough, she was so lovely and fair, and so fearful of the shooting stars.

That hand! How I remember that hand, the touch, the soft, velvety, delicate touch; even now it seems to thrill and tingle my nerves with its magnetic power.

A year rolled away, and again I met this fair daughter of the gods. She was at the seashore, and we strolled along the breakers listening to their murmurings. Tales of love they told, of many a man and maid who had strolled on the beach before. stooped and kissed her sweet lips as they pouted in vain mockery at my words of love. Ah! but the bliss of that moment! Those red lips were far sweeter than the nectar of the flowers; they moved and vibrated with a thousand tender passions, and clung as if glued by cupid's will, and broke away only to unite again in sympathy.

and the cold blast of the winter's wind swept through the hall with an icy shudder. Outside the snow flakes fluttered and fell in endless variety.

There in the dusk she sat in my lap while I pressed her tight; her silken curls clung in masses about her head and made a soft cushion upon my cheek. I felt her warm breath upon my neck, and then,—tears began to come, for this lovely creature, this dear little girl, was but four years old and tired of kissing her Uncle John.

FOOTBALL.

HOLY CROSS, 4; AGGIE O.

M. A. C. played the first game of the season with the strong Holy Cross team at Worcester, Saturday, Sept. 25

Holy Cross won the toss and chose the north goal. Aggie had her kick-off and Eaton kicked the ball near the goal line. For the first three downs Holy Cross gained considerable ground, but after that the ball kept changing hands. First Holy Cross would have it and then Aggie. Holy Cross finally got the ball on her rivals three-yard line but could get no farther as the line held like a stone wall. Then Aggie pushed the ball back to her 20-yard line when time was called.

In the second half Aggie was determined not to let Holy Cross score. As in the first half we battled, first one side having the ball and then the other. Finally Holy Cross succeeded in scoring a touchdown but failed to kick a goal.

For Holy Cross Linnehan and Shannahan played a superb game while for Aggie the line held exceptionally well.

AMHERST, 20; AGGIE, 4.

Aggie played her second game of the season with Amherst, Wednesday, Sept. 29.

Aggie won the toss and kicked the ball to Whitney who was downed in his tracks. Amherst lost the ball on a fumble and Aggie rushed the ball through the guards and tackles for repeated gains. Aggie finally carried it over for a touchdown. This was done within three minutes after time was called. Amherst then rushed the ball down the field until she reached her rivals ten yard line where Aggie secured it on a The leaves had fallen when next I sought my dove, fumble. Had Aggie punted at this stage of the game

Amherst would have failed to score in the first half but owing to some misunderstanding the ball was passed to Crowell, Time after time Aggie would gain through Amherst's line for the required distance. Amherst was very strong behind the line, Whitney and Kendall excelling. Rosa and Ballantine also played a good game for Amherst.

Aggie was noticeably weak on the ends and behind the line. The line-up:

AGGIE. AMHERST. Ballantine, l.e. r.e., Halligan Watson, I. t. r.t., Eaton r.g., Cooke Walker, l. g. Winslow, c. c., Parmenter Lewis, r.g. l.g., Stanley I.t. { Beaman Turner Elam, r.t. Rosa, r.e., l.e., Walker Pratt, Gibbs, q.b. a.b. Dorman Kendall, Godfrey, Whitney, Crowell Rogers Baker f.b., Gile Griffin, f.b. Score, Amherst, 20; Aggie, 4.

AGGIE, 10: NEW HAMPSHIRE, 4.

Aggie played her first home game of the season, Saturday, Oct. 2, with the New Hampshire State College, winning by the score of 10—4. The score does not show the game at all. Aggie had the ball in New Hampshire's territory during the whole game and would be just about to score when it would be lost on a fumble.

Once the home team had the ball on their fiveyard line and another time within half a yard of goal only to lose the ball on fumbles.

On one of these flukes Calderwood captured the ball and ran eighty-five yards for a touchdown.

In the second half New Hampshire kicked off to Cooke who was downed in his tracks. Then Aggie rushed the ball down the field for a touchdown. Eaton kicked the ball but it was no goal. Again New Hampshire kicked off and Eaton punted the ball to their forty-yard line from which it was carried down the field for another touchdown and Eaton kicked the goal. Aggie was on her way for another touchdown when time was called.

The New Hampshire team played a plucky game results thus far have been very encouraging and but were simply outclassed by the snappy work of the have played in a manner worthy of commendation.

Aggie team. For Aggie Otis, Beaman and Eaton played well. The line-up:

NEW HAMPSHIRE. AGGIE. Hunt, l.e. r.e., Halligan Wright, 1.t. r.t., Eaton Butterfield, l.g. r.g., Cooke Givens, c. c., Parmenter Whittemore, r.g. l.g., Stanley Sanborn, r.t. 1.t., Beaman Hancock, r.e., l.e., Walker Lewis, q.b. q.b., Canto Wilson, r.h.b. r.h.b., Crowell Mathers, l.h.b. 1.h.b., Otis Calderwood, f.b. f.b., Gile

Referee—Demeritt, Umpire—Smith. Linesmen—Montgomery and March.

Notes and Comments.

Now that the foot-ball enthusiasm is at its height. It seems only fit that we should have a little of this spirit shown in other things. A Glee Club is an organization which every college should have. We have always had a musical organization representing our college and this year we should have the best club that the college has ever produced. The men will be thoroughly trained and anyone who has any music in him, should try to make the club a successful one. The music in one sense is the life of a college and if that drags, it deadens the life of college immeasurably. A college that is well represented in this line, is known everywhere and for the best interests of M. A. C. every student should give his hearty co-operation to the Glee Club.

Fellows! You have done well. Your captain has been faithful and has worked hard and you have backed him up in a first class manner. Practice makes perfect. You have stuck to that and if you stand by that principle in the future the result will be what we all wish it to be. You have played only three games but in those games the weak and strong points of our team have been shown up. It now remains for you to strengthen your weak and to perfect your strong points. There is a good amount of material in college and this material carefully trained will make a team even stronger than our present one. The results thus far have been very encouraging and you have played in a manner worthy of commendation.

There has perhaps been more done this fall to put a good foot-ball team upon the field than in many vears previous. Our captain and our manager have undoubtedly worked hard and are to be congratulated upon having procured so good a coach as Mr. Tyler. Coach Tyler comes from Princeton college where he has played for the last three years on the 'varsity eleven. He has put new life into the men and shown us many valuable tricks and plays. though light are playing a very creditable game and it only needs experience to develop a strong eleven. The new league of State Colleges which has been formed is no doubt an excellent thing and much credit is due to Prof. Smith for his work along this line. We have nevertheless several practice games before we meet the league teams but if we wish to be successful in the latter we must do our best in the former. Eight, six, ten, bang! And let every man get into the push.

* *

The more we get, the more we want but there must be a limit somewhere. There has been some talk of having a training table but under the present circumstances it seems hardly advisable to have one. It would no doubt be very beneficial to all concerned if we could bear the extra expense. Our captain and our manager have done more than is usually done and I think we should perhaps be content with what we now have, nevertheless if such a step could be taken it would be appreciated and everyone work harder for the success of the eleven.

College Notes.

- -First down!
- -Three yards to gain!
- -Say, I've been to Cattle Show!
- —The Batallion is having practice in the new manual of arms.
- —The Base Ball officers for next season are Eaton '98, Capt., and Dutcher '99, Manager.
- —The chair of Mathematics, left vacant by Prof. Metcalf, is now filled by Prof. Ostrander.
- —Lieut. Wright has moved into one of the new houses on the Nash property on N, Pleasant St.

- —Pay you subscriptions!
- —The following men have joined the D. G. K. society, F. A. Merrill, J. Baker, J. Barry and Jones.
- —The following men have joined the Q. T. V. Society. T. Casey, Curtiss, W. Judd, G. C. Clarke, R. J. Smith, J. H. Todd.
- —On Sept. 25th, our football team was defeated by Holy Cross at Worcester, in a slow and uninteresting game by a score of 4-0.
- —The seniors are having a new course in Military Science, using for a text book Captain Petit's "Elements of Military Science."
- —Students in North College will appreciate the bath rooms that are being put in on the ground floor, opening off from the west entry.
- —The Junior class has elected the following officers; Pres., D. A. Beaman; vice-pres., B. H. Smith; sec., J. R. Dutcher; serg't at arms, A. A. Boutelle.
- —The class of 1900 has elected the following men for the class Index Board: A. D. Gile, H. E. Walker, F. A. Merrill, A. F. Frost, H. E. Baker, A. C. Monahan, F. G. Stanley.
- —A good floor is being put in the basement of South College, making an excellent place to leave bicycles. Why not put in some lockers for the convenience of our athletic teams?
- —On the 23rd of Sept. the Agricultural Division of the senior class went to Greenfield to the Franklin Co. Agricultural Fair, where Prof. Cooley gave the class some points on sizing up stock.
- —The Athletic Board appointed by the Faculty is: Lieut. W. M. Wright, pres. and executive com.; Prof. R. S. Lull, vice-pres.; Prof. J. B. Páige, auditor. Appointed by the students, Prof. R. E. Smith, treas.
- —The following men have joined the College Shakespearean Club. M. F. Ahearn, W. A. Dawson, E. S. Gamwell, F. E. Hemenway, C. W. Jones, H. A. Paul, C. L. Rice, M. A. Campbell, Leslie, F. F. Cooke.
- —The Hampshire Agricultural Society held its Annual Fair Sept. 28 and 29th. According to the usual custom the students had a holiday in order to attend the Fair. Some of the seniors and juniors acted as judges of fruit and vegetables.

- —Quite a delegation of Students attended the Band Concert at N. Amherst, Wednesday eve., Sept. 15th.
- —At last we have a large freshman class, both in size and in numbers. Of course some of the men are conditioned in mathematics, but if they give those branches due consideration, they may be able to overcome the geometric-algebraic obstacles.
- —The sophomore class has elected the following officers: Preas. A. D. Gile; vice-pres., F. A. Merrill, sec. and treas., A. C. Monahan; historian, C. A. Crowell; class capt., F. G. Stanley; football capt.. W. R. Crowell; serg't at arms, G. F. Parmenter.
- —On Sept. 29th "Aggie" took advantage of Amherst's weak line, and by terrific drives at centre and at tackles, rapidly rushed the ball down the field for a touchdown. But Aggie was unable to keep up the swift pace she started in with and Amherst won out 20-4.
- —The work of the football team is encouraging. Coach Tyler of Princeton is training the team, assisted by Captain Beaman. What we want now is a second eleven on the field promptly at quarter after twelve. With a good second eleven to line up against, we will develop a team of which to be proud.
- —The freshmen have elected the following officers; Pres., Gordon; vice-pres., H. J. Moulton; sec. and treas., M. A. Campbell; historian, C. L. Rice; football capt., A. R. Doran; rope-pull capt., F. F. Cooke; class capt., H. A. Paul; football manager, G. C. Brooks; serg't at arms, Geo. Bridgeforth.
- —The following men have joined the Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity; H. J. Moulton, T. Graves, Jr., P. C. Brooks, L. A. Root, V. H. Gurney, W. C. Dickerman, E. L. Macumber, J. H. Chickering, C. A. Boutelle, A. R. Dorman. A. C. Wilson, and two Post Graduates, A. M. Candell from Oklahoma State College and W. W. Stevens, a Harvard Univ. man.
- —On Oct. 4th the Senior class elected the following officers: Pres., C. N. Baxter; vice-pres., A. Adjemian; sec. and treas., C. G. Clark; committee for class canes, A. Montgomery Jr., J. S. Eaton; historian, A. Montgomery Jr.; class capt., A. Adjemian; reading room directors, J. S. Eaton, G. H. Wright; flower-bed com,, A. Montgomery Jr., G. H. Wright, C. G. Clark; leader of cheering, J. P. Nickerson.

- —The Football Manager has arranged the following schedule of games:—
- Sept. 25, Holy Cross at Worcester.
 - " 29. Amherst at Pratt Field, Amherst.
- Oct. 2, New Hampshire State College at Amherst.
 - 6, Wesleyan at Middletown.
 - " 9. Trinity at Hartford.
 - " 16. Open date.
 - " 23, Williston at Amherst.
 - " 30, Open date.

Nov. 6, Winner of Conn. and R. I. at Amherst.

- · 13, Maine University at Bangor.
- —The Sunday *Times Herald* of Chicago gives an account of a bicycle trip of the Highland Park Cadets, under the leadership of Maj. R. P. Davidson, Commandant of the Northwestern Military. Academy. Maj. Davidson is an "Aggie" ex-'92 man. His record of the trip is full of interest. The party took fourteen days for the entire distance. The boys took no special training for the trip and all were in good condition at the finish, many of them weighing more than they did at the start. They did all their own cooking and carried about forty-five pounds baggage per man, including rifles.
- —On Sept. 15th the Senior Division in Horticulture enjoyed a carriage ride to No. Hadley with Prof. Maynard, to see the fruit orchards of Mr. J. W. Clark. About twenty-five hundred baskets of peaches had already been picked and marketed. Some of the later varieties were not then ready to be picked, so that a fair estimate of the whole crop would be about thirty hundred baskets. Mr. Clark will also harvest several hundred barrels of apples. Besides apples and peaches this extensive fruit farm produces choice pears, plums, quinces, currants and berries in their season.
- —The annual reception of the Young Men's Christian Association tendered to the incoming class was held in Stone Chapel, Friday evening, September 17. About eight o'clock in the evening the students began to gather in the reception room of the chapel, which was very tastefully trimmed with hydrangea, potted plants and ferns. The following members of the faculty were present with their wives: Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stockbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goodell, Mr. and Mrs. F. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. James Paige, Mr.

and Mrs. Ostrander, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Babson, Professors Wellington, Mills and Flint. One of the new aims of the reception was to make it as informal as possible and to get the new men to meet all the Professors, and make the entire reception as "sociable" as possible. The members of the association who had this matter in charge feel that this purpose was truly accomplished. Later in the evening refreshments were served. It is estimated that about one hundred and twenty-five were present. Since the reception about ten of the new men have joined as active members and about the same number as associate members. Thus the association starts out successfully this year and let us all help in keeping up this important department of our college life.

Alumni.

- '77.—R. Porto, sub-director of the museum of Natural History and Ethnography at Para, Brazil.
- '86.—D. F. Carpenter, principal of Deerfield Academy and Dickinson High School. Address, Deerfield, Mass.
- '90.—D. W. Dickinson has gone to Berlin, Germany, to practice dentistry.
- '93.—F. H. Henderson writes, "I take pleasure in announcing to my friends through the Accie Life, the birth of a daughter, Sept. 4." The Life joins in congratulations. Home address of Mr. Henderson is 204 Cross St., Malden, Mass.
- '93.—Married at Greenfield, Mass., Sept. 2, Mr. A. T. Beals and Miss Jessie Richmond Tarbox.
 - '95.-T. P. Foley, student at Harvard University.
- '95.—G. A. Billings, chemist, Walker Gordon Laboratory Co. Address, 2112 Mich. Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- '96.—S. P. W. Fletcher received a \$500 fellow-ship in the Horticultural Dept. of Cornell University. Address, 46 Hazen St., Ithica, N. Y.
- '96.—H. C. Burrington is asst. supt. of farm of L. W. Smith '93, at Manteno, Ill.
 - '96.—I. C. Root, East Greenwich, R. I., Box 15.
- '96.—F. H. Read has accepted a position as instructor in the New York Business Institute. 81 East 125th street.

- '96.—B. K. Jones is assistant in department of foods at Hatch Experiment Station.
- '97.—The following list of names have been received from C. A. Peters, secretary of the class:—
- G. A. Drew. Asst. Horticulturalist, Mass. Agr'l College. Address, Amherst, Mass.
- G. D. Leavens, Asst. Chemist, Hatch Experiment Station. Address, Amherst, Mass.
- C. A, Norton, Chemist for the Lovell Dry Plate Go., 94-96 Cross St., Portland, Maine. Address, 119 Pearl St.
 - C. F. Palmer, Stockbridge, Mass.
- C. A. Peters, Asst. in Chem. labratory, Mass. Agr'l College. Address, Amherst, Mass.
 - J. A. Emrich, Amherst, Mass.
- C. I. Goessmann, Asst. Chemist at Hatch Experiment Station. Amherst, Mass.
- P. H. Smith graduate student at the Mass. Agr'l College.
- H. F. Allen is with C. F. Palmer, Stockbridge, Mass.
- J. W. Allen, Mt. Auburn, Mass., with L. L. Davenport, Market Gardener and Florist.
- H. J. Armstrong, graduate student at the Mass. Agr'l College. Address, Amherst, Mass.
- L. W. Barclay, ex.-'97, on the estate of C. A. Griscom, Haverford, Pa.
 - J. M. Barry, Boston, Mass.
 - J. L. Bartlett, Salisbury, Mass.
 - L. L. Cheney, Southbridge, Mass.
- L. F. Clark, attendant at Dr. Brown's Institute, Ware, Mass.
- M. E. Cook, ex-'97, Market Gardener and Florist, Shrewsbury, Mass.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The New Psychology by Dr. E. W. Scripture, Director of the Yale Psychological Laboratory, and The Psychology of the Emotions, by Th. Rebot, Professor at the College of France are the titles of two recent publications of the Contemporary Science Series. Both have just been placed in our library. The scientific method of original investigation in the laboratory which has done so much for physiology, biology and the physical sciences has at length come to be applied to psychology. Formerly it was thought that the science of the same was to be advanced simply by the

testimony of consciousness without the aid of any material apparatus. But Pres. Hall of Clark University and his pupil, Dr. Scripture, and Prof. Ladd of Yale have shown the value of the new method of observing and recording the time of sensation, of thought, of volition, the energy of psychical action and the space involved in the use of the senses. facts noticed are of great interest and importance. Prof. Rebot classifies, defines, and explains the emotions in accordance with the premises and principles of the philosophy of the evolutionist, showing how physiology and biology have advanced knowledge of the human body to such an extent as to enable the psychologist to give a rational account of the origin and development of the emotional nature of man. Both these books are of value to the student who wishes to know the nature of his own brain and heart, whence come thought and feeling. Why should not the man who takes great care of his scientific apparatus take equally as good care of his own thinking machine and source of emotional power?

The Story of the Earth's Atmosphere is one of the latest books written by Douglas Archibald, and any one interested in the origin and height, the nature and composition, the pressure and weight, the temperature and all the laws governing the atmosphere, will find this little book of one hundred and ninety pages which is fully illustrated, of great interest and of great value.

The Principles of Fruit Growing, by Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell is one of the most valuable books in the Rural Science Series. The book is fully illustrated with pictures of fruit from the shrub to the full grown tree and the implements that are necessary in this branch of study. The Inventory of fruits, The Outlook for fruit growers, The Location and its Climate, The Tillage of Fruit Lands, Diseases, Insects and Spraying are the headings of some of the best chapters of this book.

The latest book in The International Scientific Series that has come into our college library is *The Aurora Borealis*, by Alfred Angot. The eighteen illustrations greatly increase the interest of one who desires to learn of the grand atmospheric polar region. Although the history of the optical phenomena of nature is but slightly understood yet it has a history and theories relating to this subject are treated in a very interesting manner.

R. R. TIME TABLE.

Boston & Maine, Southern Division.

Trains leave Amherst going East for Ware, Oakdale, South Sudbury and Boston at 6.09, 8.16, A. M., 2.31 P. M., Sundays 6.09 A. M.

Returning leave Boston at 8.45 A. M., 1.30, 4,00 P. M. Sundays 1.30 P. M.

For Worcester 6.09, 8.16 A. M.. 2.31 P. M. Sundays at 6.09 A. M.

Returning leave Worcester at 9.15 A. M., 2.25, 4.58 P, M.

6.09 A. M. and 2.31 P. M. connect at Ware with north bound trains on the Ware River Branch of the B. & A. and the 6.09, 8.16 A. M., and 2.31 P. M. connect with south bound trains on the same road.

Trains leave Amherst going West to Northampton, at 7.40 10.20 A. M., 11.35, 1.15, 4.40, 5.14, 7 28, 8.40 P M. Sundays, 10.45 A. M., 5.19, 8.30 P. M.

Returning leave Northampton at 5.55, 8.00. 8.50 A. M., 12.30, 2.15, 4.20, 6,00, 8.20 P. M. Sundays, 5.55, 10.20 A. M., 7.35 P. M.

Trains connecting with the Connecticut River R. R., going south leave Amherst at 7.40, 10.20, A M., 12.05, 1.15, 4.40, 5.14, 7.30, 8.40 P. M. Sundays 10.45, A. M., 5.19, 8.30 P. M.

Trains connecting with Connecticut River R. R., going north, leave Amherst at 10.20 A. M., 1.15, 7.28 P. M.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN.

Trains leave Amherst for New London, Palmer and the south at 7.05 A. M.. 12 14, 5.57 P. M.

For Brattleboro and the north at 9.08, 11.50 A. M., 8.05 P. M.
Trains leave Palmer for Amherst and the north at 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 7.10 P. M.

Trains going south connect at Palmer with B. & A., trains for the east and west.

North bound trains connect with Fitchburg R. R. for the east and west.

NOTICES.

The President will be at his office at the Library from 2 to 4 P. M. every day except Saturday and Sunday.

The Treasurer will be at his office at the Botanic Museum from 4 to 5.30 P. M. on Wednesdays, and on Saturdays from 3 to 5-30 P. M.

The college library will be open for the drawing of books from 2 to 4 P. M. and from 6-30 to 8 P. M. every day in the week except Saturday and Sunday; on Saturday from 8 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 to 4 P. M. and from 6-30 to 8 P. M.; on Sunday from 12 to 3 P. M., for reference only.

Amherst College Library will be open from 8-45 A, M. to 6 P. M. and from 6-30 to 9-30 P. M. except Sundays and the Holidays. M. A. C. students may obtain the privilege of using this library by applying to Pres. Goodell.

Mails are taken from the box in North College at 7-15 and 11 A. M. and 4 and 6-15 P. M.

The zoological museum will be open daily at 2-15 р. м. except Tuesdays and Sundays.

SSAJdes

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

A. B. CALL,

273 Main St.,

Society * Catering.

BEST MEALS SERVED IN NORTHAMPTON

GIVE US A CALL.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, larcest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address, Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville, Ky.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Best of Tires

...on...

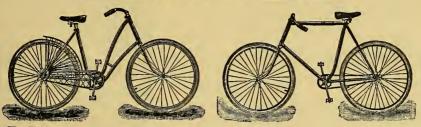
Columbia, Bicycles

The Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which Columbia Bicycles are fitted are the standard tires. None equal them in comfort, durability, or ease of repair.



The Columbia Art Catalogue is free if you call.

SPECIAL DRIVE.



'96 KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

SEE THAT CURVE &

KEATING GRAND, \$100.



AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE,

NORTHA

STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
Telephone connection.

THOMAS C. DILLON.

—DEALER IN—

ARD AND FREE BURNING COALS

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE, SOUTH PROSPECT ST.

The Leading Photographe of Western Massachusetts.

ork Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Tre and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET. Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Gropus, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT,

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS, LOW PRICES. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c. HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

---ALSO

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep

And we beg to aunounce that we usually have a surplu stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MAS



E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK. .

AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE

PHOENIX ROW.

AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

SLOAN. 2 PHŒNIX ROW.

DICKINSON & GUERTIN.

BOARDING

Hacks to and from all trains.

SLEIGHS AND WAGONS FOR SALE.

iase's Barn, Amherst, Mass.

M. N. SPEAR. Bookseller, Stationer and

SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD AMHERST, MASS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

HENRY ADAMS.

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry*

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday. Thursday delivered Saturday.

ALSATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

LOUIS F. LEGARE,

Livery, Feed and Boarding Stable

Special attention given to barge and party work.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Telephone No. 16-4.

COWLES STREET,

Aggies give us a trial.

Tupewriters Rented, Sold, Exchanged and Repaired.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED \$3.00 PER MONTH.

Send for latest catalogue of

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE. PRINTERS.

CHARLES G. AYRES.

LIVERY STABLE.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE TEAMS

At Reasonable Prices.

A. J. WORGAN, Practical Horseshoer.

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

J. H. WENTZELL, No. 2 Cook's Block,

First Class Hair Cutting and Shaving.

RAZORS HONED, BARBER'S SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

FGIVE ME A TRIAL ...

W. W. BOYNTON.

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS.

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonie, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS. RIVER STREET,

R. E. EDWARDS.

Our store has been repaired and improved throughout, and

AMHERST, MASS. Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Shades, etc.,

is all new. We solicit an inspection.

R. E. EDWARDS.

- Northampton, Mass. 25 and 27 Pleasant St.,

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

BOTANICAL DEPARTMENT. AMHERST, MASS.

We would inform the friends of the college, and the public generally, that we are prepared to supply in limited quantities

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS

SMALL FRUITS AND PLANTS

TRUE TO NAME, ALSO

CUT FLOWERS AND DESIGNS,

ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE. For Trees, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Small Fruits, address,

PROF. S. T. MAYNARD.

AMHERST, MASS.

FINE METAL AND FAIENCE LAMPS.

B. & H. AND ROCHESTER, \$1.00 UP. VERY HAND-SOME DUPLEX, \$1.50, \$2.00 AND \$2.50.

For Fine Fruit, Confectionery and Fancy Biscuit go to

G. COUCH.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., OCTOBER 20, 1897

NO. 2

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, Editor-in-Chief.
Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98, Business Manager.
Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager.
George H. Wright, '98.
Willis S. Fisher, '98.
Warren E. Hinds, '99.
William H. Armstrong, '99.
George F. Parmenter. '00.
James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.									
Y. M. C. A					. W. S. Fisher, Pres.				
Athletic Association, .					J. S. Eaton, Sec.				
Foot-Ball Association,					R. D. Warden, Manager.				
Base-Ball Association					J. R. Dutcher, Manager.				
College Boarding Club,					. J. P. Nickerson, Sec.				
Reading-Room Association,					J. S. Eaton, Manager.				
Ninety-Nine Index, .					. J. R. Dutcher, Manager.				

Editorials.

New Chevrons.

GOALS from the field.

221-21-21-2121-3!

ODDs ten to one on the game next Saturday.

OF the events of a purely local college color; one special to Aggie, and of no connection to other institutions, none is so exciting and enjoyable as the annual rope pull of the freshmen and sophomore classes. As a means of establishing the superiority of one class over another, it is perhaps without a

criterion. It establishes a contest worthy of no small preparation without containing the brutality so often resorted to in many of those class fractions. The recent contest which took place probably broke the record in the completeness of the victory. College tradition fails to record any class victory of its equal. We should be glad to hear from any of the old grads should they remember a parallel to forty three feet of rope behind the winning team's anchor.

THE Natural History Society has been in the past few years a very interesting and instructive organiza-Under its auspices numerous educational lectures have been delivered by members of the society and by men from other institutions of recognized authority in their various lines. Frequently stereopticon views have been introduced to illustrate the subject, thus making the lecture of more than ordinary interest. Last year "Scenes from snap shots in Europe" proved one of the most interesting lectures of the course, and from the first, the greatest interest has been manifested. We hope the proper authorities will at once set about organizing for the following winter. Several of the original founders are in our midst, and will undoubtedly do their utmost to see the society on a prosperous footing. Means should be taken at once to arrange a promising schedule for lectures during the winter and every freshman should make it a point to join at the first opportunity.

OF recent years it has been gratifying to observe the increased renown which several of our educational departments have gained for themselves by their new and advanced methods of scientific investigation. Each year finds some of our instructors on a pilgrimage at German universities, there perfecting themselves in all the branches relating to their particular work. This has not failed in its result and to-day we feel the effect in the large increase of students in the Post Graduate course. It is gratfying to find represented upon our books men from the two chief universities of the east, while colleges even west of the Misssouri are not without their representatives. very percentage of large last year's graduating class has returned to the institution with the intention of further continuing their study. We call attention to these facts because they show more than ever the increased efficiency which is beginning to be felt in our courses on Natural Science.

THERE is a department of college athletics, which though of a great deal of interest and amusement has in some manner or another been greatly neglected. We refer to the cross country runs. In the fall of the year nothing could be devised which would be better suited for keeping athletes in condition than good vigorous cross country running. Of late years these events have come more into prominence. Situated as we are in the beautiful valley of the Connecticut we have an opportunity which we would do well to avail ourselves of. Long distance runners who are looking forward to track team honors next spring should by all means institute a general movement for a series of cross country runs during the next few weeks. The movement once on foot, the general favor would follow and the sport would at once become popular. For those men who from lack of inclination or from constitutional weakness are unable to undertake the severer exercises we would recommend walks as a pleasurable and profitable means of becoming acquainted with the numerous points of interest in our immediate vicinity.

AGGIE ALUMNI ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The allusions to the promised athletic field which have from time to time appeared in one or another of the students' publications show that it is not forgotten that a movement was inaugurated a few years since which had for its object the acquisition of a field for athletic purposes for the use of Aggie students. These allusions make it manifest too, that the interest of Aggie undergraduates in the project is as lively and earnest as ever. With rare exceptions such references to the matter as have appeared have been

In a few instances impatience for tangible results has been displayed—rarely to a degree which has led to the inference that it was believed that the cause had been deserted by its friends or at the least that its friends had become lukewarm. To show that such is not the case and to make such a statement of the facts as shall enable all Aggie alumni and students who may read these lines fully to understand past and present plans as well as the reasons for such steps as have been taken are the objects of this article.

The writer, no doubt in common with many others, has long believed that one of the great athletic needs of the College is an enclosed athletic field. It occurred to him in December, 1892, that it might be possible to utilize for that purpose a portion of the college estate and accordingly he sent to the Trustees of the College a letter from which the following lines are taken: —" I respectfully ask you to appropriate to the use of the students of this college so much of the land (not to exceed five acres) belonging to the college and lying on the south side of the highway leading through the college estate from Amherst to Plainville, in the town of Hadley, as may be needed for a field for athletic sports. It is my wish that permission be granted to improve for athletic purposes by clearing and drainage, and to enclose by means of suitable fences so much of the land (not to exceed, as stated above, five acres) as may be hereafter agreed upon. I desire further, that permission be granted to erect a grand-stand and any other structures appropriate to the uses to which the land is to be put.

It is not expected nor desired that any part of the necessary expenses shall be borne by the college. An attempt will be made to provide for the improvement of the grounds by means of private subscriptions from the alumni; and unless means sufficient to make the grounds an ornament to the Institution be forthcoming the attempt will be abandoned."

This petition was very cheerfully granted by the board of trustees at their annual meeting in January, 1893. Upon receiving notice that the petition had been granted, a letter appealing to past students was prepared and manifolded, and a copy of this letter. with which was enclosed a printed copy of the letter to the trustees from which I have quoted, was mailed to every graduate of the college. The responses rein good taste and have shown an admirable spirit, ceived were quite as numerons and as fruitful in pledges of assistance as had been expected. No less than seven hundred dollars was pledged without a single special appeal.

Meanwhile the lot of land of which the permission to use had been granted was being cleared (it had been densely wooded), and as it was thus brought more clearly under view the difficulties of bringing it into suitable condition for the uses proposed became more obvious.

It seemed, therefore, in view of the encouraging nature of the responses to the appeal for subscriptions that it would be wise to make the attempt to raise money enough to purchase and fit up a field better located and offering fewer natural obstacles than the one originally in view.

Then came the panic of the fall of 1893 and the ensuing hard times. The payment of the sums pledged had not been called for and but very few dollars had been paid in previous to the panic. It was not deemed wise to press for payments nor to solicit further subscriptions during the continuance of the great business depression. It was felt that if subscriptions should be asked and refused during this period, the chance of ultimate success would be thereby lessened. Accordingly the matter was allowed to rest; but it was not forgotten.

In connection with the project for the purchase of land for the field, it was seen that in order to hold the same and to do business in a legal manner it was desirable to form a corporation. This was first suggested and favorably discussed in the alumni meeting at Amherst in June, 1895; but the plans in view were not realized until August, 1896. William C. Parker, '80 with his accustomed public spirit prepared the necessary legal papers and attended to most of the troublesome details of the business. The first meeting was held in the office of Charles L. Flint, '81 in Boston, the necessary formalities were carried out and the "Aggie Alumni Athletic Association" was incorporated under the statute laws of Massachusetts.

The writer was elected—against his honest protest—the first president; E. R. Flint, '87 was made clerk and C. R. Flint '81 was chosen treasurer. The corporation elected also a board of directors and adopted by-laws. It made every past student of the college who should pay a fee of five dollars a member of the Corporation.

Matters were now so organized that when the time should seem propitious we should be in condition to go forward; but though signs of business revival were then "in the air," it was not deemed best to press for subscriptions at once. The times are now distinctly better, and business appears to be rapidly improving. It is probable that an earnest appeal for assistance will soon be put forth. The students at "Old Aggie" need and must have an athletic field. Let every past student contribute according to his abilities and before the close of the century their long cherished wish can be realized.

WM. P. BROOKS.

Stories.

HIS DREAM.

I had taken my horse to a blacksmith's shop in a small town situated in the northwestern part of Vermont and was waiting for the blacksmith to put on a shoe, when a young fellow about twenty years old came in with a gray mare. As is the custom with men, when time hangs heavily upon their hands, we entered into conversation. In the course of a few minutes we had branched into a rather warm discussion concerning the probabilities and improbabilities of a future war with England. We had not proceeded far, when the new arrival suddenly broke out with:

"This arguing makes me tired. We shall all know soon enough, if ever a war breaks out. It seems all nonsense to me to alk about it. I've got something more interesting. Say, sir," addressing me, "Do you believe in dreams?"

At first I was somewhat puzzled at so sudden a diversion and I hardly knew what to reply. "Dreams?" said I, "What do you mean?"

- "I mean, do you believe that there is anything in dreams? For instance—Suppose now, I should have a certain dream, would you believe that it might come true?"
- "I don't think I do believe in them, or at least, I never have believed in them. What made you ask me that," I questioned.
- "Oh, not much," answered he, and almost in the seme breath continued, "I know you'll laugh at what I tell you, nevertheless, it is every whit true. Now remember, after I had the dream, I didn't think of it

or attach anything to it; but since what has happened to-day it all came back to me."

"While I was out hunting this morning in the woods about five miles from here, I happened to come across an old tree on which were some marks. studied them carefully and made out the letters 'W. F. C.' and an arrow with the number twenty before it pointing east, thus; " and he traced the sign in the soot upon the window-pane. "I looked at them for a long time, wondering what they could mean. occurred to me, that if I walked twenty paces in the direction the arrow pointed, I would find out what it I did so; and came upon another tree marked with the figure twenty-three instead of twenty. and the arrow pointing northeast. I followed the new direction and found myself face to face with a large smooth rock. I examined the place, and, after digging up a good deal of old leaves and brushwood. I discovered a large flat stone, which looked like the top to some old well. I lifted the slab off and saw a good-sized hole, but there was no water in it. I struck a few matches, and looked down into the hole, but all I could see was, that it extended some distance back towards the face of the rock. My curiosity was now well aroused so I descended into the hole struck another match and peered into the darkness. What I saw so frightened me that I had hardly strength enough to clamber out. I saw a face."

"Oh, come, come now, don't joke with us," said I.

"No, I'm not joking. It is the truth. I ran away about a hundred feet; but, as I heard no noise, I cautiously approached the hole again. This time I lit a pine knot and threw it into the hole so as to get more light. Now, I saw that, which I took for a human face to be a painting of some sort upon a door. What is behind that door I cannot say for I dared not try to find out."

"That's a mighty queer thing," said the blacksmith; "but what has that to do with your dream?"

"Oh, I forgot. My dream was of a dark hole, and a hideous face, which seemed to retreat before me, leading me into a deep cavern. I could not control my motions; I was pushed off into the cave. I tried to holler; but I could make only a hoarse whisper. Then all of a sudden there appeared before me a beautiful girl who seemed to be very sad. She came toward me, putting her finger at the same time over

her lips, and pointing with the other hand toward a dark passage back of her. She motioned for me to follow her which I did, and she led me through the dark way, where I could touch the damp, rock walls on each side, to another cave beyond. She stopped in the middle of the room and looked cautiously around as if to make sure there was no one else around; and then, having assured herself that we were alone, she walked to the massive wall on one side and took from a crevice a small tin box, from which she took a piece of paper.

"Here my dream ended. From the day following this dream, till the time I saw that painted face, it has not entered my head. Now," concluded he, "a part of my dream has come true. I wonder if the rest will."

* * * * * * * *

Nine o'clock the next morning found the boy and myself riding in the direction of the "hole" as he termed it, which we reached after an hour's journey. Having arrived at the place he took from a bag which he carried, a few tools and a dark lantern.

- "We may need these," he observed.
- " No doubt," said I.

"Here is the tree nearest the hole, and there is the rock. Come."

We went to the place, lifted off the stone cover and looked in. When he lowered the lantern and I saw that painted face, I had one of the queerest sensations pass over me that I ever experienced. Had I not known that it was a painted face I would have been only too willing to believe it belonged to a person. The young fellow then dropped into the hole and enjoined me to follow. I did so and we both went to the door, which creaked upon its rusty hinges in answer to his push. What we next saw corresponded exactly with the boy's description. A sad, but very beautiful girl appeared and putting her fingers over her lips motioned us to follow. I was surprised to see how everything coincided with the facts of his dream. He, himself, was so excited that I thought he would drop the lantern. Suddenly he staggered and fell. I caught him just in time and thoughtlessly called to the girl to stop. Instantly the charm was broken. I looked up and down the corridor in vain for our fair guide; she had mysteriously disappeared at my first interruption.

After the young man had recovered from his fainting spell we continued our search; but we were unable to solve the mystery of the dream. We found the tin box, indeed, but it was empty, and we were never able to conjecture what might have been written on the paper which the young girl had taken from the box in the dream.

SOME NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.

During the early part of winter of 189-, I was driving through the hilly reigon west of the Assabet valley; the snow had fallen steadily for the last two days and the strong wind had blown up huge drifts through which my horse floundered. I had intended to put up for the night at a small town where I could get good accomodation for both man and beast, but by some unlucky chance I had taken a wrong road and soon the darkness completely bewildered me so that I became lost.

After some hours of fruitless search for the best road, I determined to give my horse his head, letting him go as he pleased, and, as his natural inclination was to jog along the narrow road through the woods, I allowed him to move along with a loose rein. It was, perhaps, some few minutes that we went along in this uncertain manner through the darkness, when the light of an isolated building came into view. At the sight of this evidence of civilization, my horse gave an impatient neigh and shuffled off at a much quicker gait.

Within a short space of time we arrived before what looked to be a sort of tavern, and a turn in the road brought us into the very yard, so that there was no escaping the attractions of a pleasant fire and a warm bed, which the house evidently possessed.

The noise of our approach must have been quickly perceived from within, as I had no sooner descended from the sleigh than the large front door swung open and the burly form of one, whom I took to be the landlord, came into the blinding light. My wants made known, I was hurried into the large hall and my horse placed under the care of a very small stable boy. As soon as the heavy door closed, shutting out the cold night air, I perceived the softness of a violin which which was evidently being played in some adjoining

it had completely drowned the tones when I was out-

The hall wherein I stood was long and rather narrow, with wainscoating half way up the walls; while mooseheads decorated spaces. The only light in the hall was from several small candles placed in a sconce upon the end wall. At regular intervals on either side, opened doors into what seemed to be small side rooms. Into one of these the landlord led me where I warmed myself and ate a very excellent meal that was served up for me by a buxom maid.

After I had finished, I lighted the only dry cigar that I possesed and adjourned to the room from which I heard the music. This room formed a sort of gathering place for those travellers who might be belated and obliged to put up at the house. There was a large open fire place let into one side, where huge logs crackled and sputtered upon grim black firedogs; above this was a mantle upon which set a profusion of stone mugs and church-warden pipes. A large salmon slept quietly in its glass case, wearied by the stories told about its capture and its weight. tobacco hung silent in the heavy atmosphere and clouded the few pictures that relieved the walls of their bareness.

As I entered, the musician ceased his playing and beckoned me to a seat beside him. Nothing loathe, I stretched myself and listened to the refrain that the artist had resumed after my interruption. The violinist was a peculiar man; very short and nervous, yet when he was in the midst of a theme his face would assume an occupied look and he would sway to and fro influenced by the selection which he happened to be playing. His eyes would close and the movements of his body would be in perfect unison with the rythm of his piece. Since that night I came to know the artist well, and I can truthfully say that I never heard him play the same piece twice alike, so influenced would his playing be by whatever mood happened to possess him.

The rest of the gathering formed a certain dim background to the virtuoso and it was not until much later that I could form a clear perception of those who formed this human accompaniment. Yet this background was only less interesting than the principal, in room; the noise of the storm had been so great that that it was composed of members whose occupations and interests were varied and at some variance with my own inclinations and tastes. There was one with the unmistakable stamp of the merchant, a dealer in rugs, one could tell of writs and deeds, another of the Babylonian marks. The Assyrian scholar was there, discussing some erudite question with his neighbor from Armenia; while the financier forgot his gains in admiration for the sweet cadences that filled the room.

Amid all this uncertain environment, my host moved about at his ease, so completely oblivious to the unusual excellence of his surroundings, that I was forced to the conclusion that he had become accustomed to it and that I was the foreign element, the chance visitor. It was then that I began to bless the luck that brought me to the house, and to feel at a more perfect ease than I could at any of the more frequented taverns. As I was thus felicitating myself, the music stopped and my host crossed to where I sat. Stopping in front of me, he bowed politely and said, with an old style grace of expression that was very charming:

"Sir; we have not had the pleasure of your accquaintaince for long, yet I may say, both for myself and for my friends who are gathered here, you are most welcome. Your reputation, sir, has travelled much faster than you, yet, believe me, you would be as welcome if you had left that reputation behind. As it is, we gentlemen congratulate ourselves upon receiving in our midst, one who combines so many excellent traits as yourself. It is our custom to beguile the long hours of a winter's evening with such entertainment as may please those present, to-night we have already had music and art, for which you have unfornately arrived somewhat late, but we trust that you will favor us with your presence for a longer space of time than one short evening, thus you may be able to become the better acquainted with those now present. As a new-comer, sir, it is customary for us to ask the favor of some slight entertainment on your part, and if I may be so bold as to suggest that which would be agreeable to both myself and my companions, would ask a story from you. We have had many stories told here and will, undoubtedly have many more related, but our night's entertainment would be decidedly incomplete without at least a short tale from one whose reputation as the prince of story tellers is not to gainsaid."

After the applause which followed this quaint speech had somewhat subsided, I thanked my host for his kind words and assured him that it would be a great pleasure for me to contribute my share towards the evening's entertainment. So, drawing our chairs more closely about the warm fire, lighting our pipes afresh, I began with,

THE FATE OF GRIMSBY.

F. A. M.

(to be continued.)

Football News.

FOOTBALL SCORES.

Oct. 9. Harvard 13, Dartmouth 0.
Yale 32, Williams 0.
Princeton 28, U. S. N. A. 0.
U. of P. 58, Lehigh 0.
Brown 44, B. U. 0.
Trinity 26, M. A. C. 5.
Amherst 6, Holy Cross 6,
Cornell 15, Tufts 0.
West Point 12, Wesleyan 9.
Bates 8, U. of Maine 6.
Colby 4, B. A. A. 0.
New Hampshire College 22, Tilton 0.

Oct. 13. Harvard 38, Amherst 0.
Princeton 34, Penn. State College 0.
U. of P. 42, Virginia 0.
Wesleyan 16, Tufts 0.
Brown 20, Andover 4.
Bowdoin 10, Exeter 0.

FOOTBALL.

WESLEYAN, 18; M. A. C, 5.

On the afternoon of Oct. 6 M. A. C. was defeated by Wesleyan 18 to 5. Although the Aggie players were greatly outweighed they succeeded in holding their opponents for four different downs.

Wesleyan made four touchdowns two of which were obtained on flukes.

M. A. C. opened the game by a series of short rushes through the tackles and the guards. Otis and Crowell got at the opponent's line, and were making steady gains until Bibber obtained the ball on a fluke and scored a touch down.

On the kick-off Rymer caught the ball and was downed in his tracks. At this stage of the game Aggie braced up and held Wesleyan for four downs.

The ball was then passed to Halligan who succeeded in kicking a goal from the field.

For Wesleyan all of the backs played a snappy game, and for Aggie Eaton excelled. The line up:

M. A. C. WESLEYAN. A. Young, l. e. l. e Turner Yale, Wright, l. t. l. t. Beaman I. g. Stanley
c. Parmenter Bibber, Brown, l. g. Bartlett, Sibley, c. r. g. Cooke r. t. Eaton Townsend, r. g. Williams, r. t. Young, Camp, r. e. r. e. Halligan q. b. Canto Davidson, Harris, q. b. r. h. Crowell Rymer, Sargent, r. h. I. h. Otis, Rogers Bane, Yarrow, I. h. Dodds, f. b. f. b. Gile

Umpire—A. B. Thomas. Referee—R. D. Warden, Aggie '98.

TRINITY, 26; M. A. C., 5;

Owing to the hard game and the several mishaps which we encountered with the Wesleyan team last Wednesday, we were compelled to send a crippled team to play the strong Trinity eleven. Trinity took advantage of this and put in their best men in order to run up a larger score than did the Wesleyan team on the previous Wednesday.

At the opening of the game Lord kicked off for Trinity to the 35 yard line. The Aggies secured the ball but soon lost it to Trinity, who rushed for repeated gains through the guards and the tackles, until Bellamy was forced over the line for a touchdown, Ingalls failed to kick a goal.

On the kick-off Halligan secured the ball, and M. A. C. carried the ball to the 25 yard line, from which Halligan kicked a goal from the field.

In the second half Aggie took a brace and the Trinity players were only able to make one touchdown.

For Aggie, Gile, Canto, and Halligan played well while for Trinity, Johnson, Capt. Woodle and Bellamy excelled. The summary:

TRINITY. M. A. C. Ellis, l. e. r. e. Halligan Ingalls, l. t. r. t. Turner Bacon, l. g. r. g. Cooke Ford, c. c. Parmenter l. g. Stanley l. t. Beaman Johnson, r. g. Blakeslee, r. g. l. e. Walker Brown, r. e. q. b. Dorman Sturtevant, q. b. Woodle, l. h. b. r. h. b. Crowell Bellamy, r. h. b. l. h. b. Baker Arundell, f. b. f. b. Gile

Umpire—Howard, Aggie '93. Referee—Lake, Harvard '92. Lnesmen—Gamwell, Amherst, and Graves, Trinity.

Notes and Comments.

One year ago, soon after Lieut. Wright took command of the military department, orders were given for a fire drill. This resulted in a vain attempt to throw a stream to the height of the upper windows in South College, while everyone within twenty-five feet of the hose was drenched by the fine streams which spurted from the old hose as if it were so much canvass. This poor condition of our fire apparatus set those who had these things in charge to thinking and since that time the fire equipment has been thoroughly renovated. When the reservoir was constructed on Clark Hill, the water mains to all the college buildings were relaid with eight inch pipe; thus giving a great increase in water power. The old hose was discarded as useless and an ample supply of new hose was purchased. Many minor things as lanterns, axes, etc., have been added. This fall the fire department has been put on a firm businesslike basis by the new equipment and the assignment of the cadets to particular duties. The good result of these improvements is evident to all as at the fire drill October 12 it was found that a stream can now be easily thrown over the highest point of the Drill Hall.

* *

One of those blessings which is little thought of till it is irretrievably lost or at least greatly injured is good eyesight. Those who study or read to any great extent by artificial light find great difficulty even with the greatest care in preserving their eyesight uninjured through a college course. Hence it becomes of first importance that the lights be kept up to standard. Considerable comment has been caused among the students here by the lessening of the current by the electric light company. Up to within a short time the lights have been entirely satisfactory; but recently they have been so dim as to be very trying to the eyes of the students, We trust that something will soon be done to remedy this matter.

* *

Unusual efforts have been made this year to give Aggie a winning football team. Good coaching has greatly strengthened the team, but it seems at times

almost a waste of money to have a coach and rubber on the field when the captain can hardly get an eleven to come out. Coaching is useless unless the team is on hand to profit by it. Wake up fellows and show your loyalty! Remember that nearly every game thus far has seen with a large strong college and the scores made by them have not been large. There is good reason for encouragement. A little hard luck in the line of injuries only emphasizes the necessity for more men to come out to practice so that we may have good substitutes ready to step into the game in case of emergency. The heaviest part of the schedule has now been played and now we must go into the remaining games feeling that we have an even chance of winning and win we will. So come out every day fellows and do credit to Aggie!

* *

"In time of Peace, prepare for War." Everyone was encouraged and gratified when we won the athletic meet from Storrs last spring. As it is very likely that M. A. C. will have an athletic meet next year with not only Storrs but all the New England State Colleges, it seems only right that a word concerning it should be spoken. In order to win, and win we must, the men must practice and train. There are many men in college who think they know nothing about athletics, but with a couple of terms practice they would do wonders. We must work harder this year than we did last. Although we have no very good facilities for indoor work, yet we should make the most of what we have. A few indoor meets would start a spirit of rivalry among the classes and would prepare the men for the training of the spring term. Every man who is at all interested in athletics and who is able should try for the track team. There is no better way to do this than starting early to train. Good training for the first two terms will make the way easy when the track team is selected in the spring.

* *

The fact that there is no literary society here which is open to all members of the college has often been commented upon. There was at one time such a society but it has died out. Now why not try once

more and see if we can not have a flourishing literary society? Delegates from Storrs have talked about having a debate between the two colleges. Why should not the College have a debating society? Once started in good shape, we feel sure it would flourish and be supported by the students.

* *

Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester has kindly consented to deliver a course of three lectures before the college this term. He takes for his different subjects: The Puritan Poet, John Milton, his life and works; John Milton and the Puritan Epic, Paradise Lost; The Character of Milton's Satan. Dr. Stebbins is well known here and having studied carefully the works of Milton he is a thorough master of his subjects. The dates for the lectures have not been definitely arranged but they will be held on convenient evenings in the near future. The lectures will be both entertaining and instructive, and no one should miss this opportunity of hearing, from the lips of one who is authority, of the life and thought of the "blind poet."

College Notes.

- -One, two, three, drop!
- -All up together boys, Heave!
- -Otis, 1901, has joined the D. G. K. society.
- —The Senior division in Botany is working on Bacteria.
- —The College choir is organized and in a fair way to success.
- —The Seniors are having instruction in Heliograph signalling.
- —Quite a number of "the boys" attended the Belchertown fair.
- H. L. Crane, '00, and A. C. Monahan, '00, spent a few days at their respective homes.
- ---C. E. Risley, 1900, has returned to College and will resume his studies with his class.
- —There were no services in the chapel Sunday, Oct. 3rd, as Dr. Walker was sick with a cold.
- —On Monday evening, Oct. 4th, a large party of students went to see the play "A World of Fun."

- —Sunday afternoon Oct. 10th, Prof. Mills spoke before the College Young Men's Christian Association.
- —The chevrons for the Senior officers have arrived. They are gold braid on white background, and give a pleasing effect on the blue blouse.
- —In the list of 1900 class officers published in our ast issue there were two errors. Class historian should be A. F. Frost, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. E. Walker.
- —At a recent meeting of the Senior class a very satisfactory report was heard from the Cane Committee. C. G. Clark and S. W. Wiley were elected to the Photograph Committee.
- —Delegates chosen by the Y. M. C. A. to attend the annual State Conference to be held in Worcester the latter part of this month, are W, S. Fisher, '98; W. E. Hinds, '99; and H. Baker, 1900.
- —It is getting to be a serious affair when a Freshman takes from a 1900 man a piece of rope won in a former rope pull. The serious part of it is allowing the Freshman to go unpunished. At times our Sophomores are slow.
- —On October 5th the freshmen appeared on drill in their new military suits. Tailor Blodgett of Everett, formerly of Amherst, had the contract to supply the uniforms, and he has given general satisfaction, both in fit and workmanship.
- —On October 6th our football team was defeated by Wesleyan's eleven at Middletown by the score of 18-5. Wesleyan set a fast pace during the first half but could not tear up Aggie's line to block Halligan's beautiful goal from the field.
- —The Senior division in Horticulture and Agriculture went to the Northampton Agricultural fair with Professors Maynard and Cooley to see the exhibits of fruit and stock. Prof. Maynard judged the fruit, assisted by the Senior Horticulturists.
- —Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester, who preached the baccalaureate sermon here last June, is going to deliver three lectures on the "Life and Works of Milton." Unless the present dates are changed these lectures will be given in the chapel on the first three Friday evenings of November.
- —A new 'fire order has been published and distributed. Monday, Oct. 11, the battalion had a fire drill to accustom the men to their duties. Five hun-

- dred feet of new hose has been purchased for the hose cart, together with spanners, axes, lanterns, etc. The water-pressure is as good as an engine.
- —Trinity team was by far too strong for our crippled eleven, which had not recovered from the effects of the Wesleyan game. Serious injuries and absence of some of our players made it necessary to put in substitutes. With the regular "Aggie" team such as lined up against Wesleyan the score would undoubtedly have been closer.
- —The class of 1900 enjoyed a very pleasant Mountain-Day last Wednesday, visiting Mt. Holyoke with Dr. Stone. While the Sophs. were enjoying themselves near Holyoke, or near Belchertown, the Freshmen stole a march on them, and grouping themselves together on the east side of the chapel, enjoyed for a few moments the kindly stare of Mr. Lovell's camera.
- —On October 9th Amherst and Holy Cross played a tie game on Pratt Field. Loose playing characterized both teams, the ball constantly changing hands on fumbles. Holy Cross scored in the first half. In the second half Amherst took a brace. She secured the ball on the kickoff and kept making steady gains till she scored. Time was called shortly after with the ball near the centre of the field.
- —It is rather a peculiar characteristic of human nature that when one gets up early in the morning one thinks that others should do the same. Though probably this is not the feeling of the boys who work at the barn, yet it remains a fact that they are just as liable to waken others by their calling, as the one whom they intend to. Would it not be better if they did not disturb our morning slumbers?
- —The members of the Senior class have elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Pres't, Charles Newcomb Baxter, Quincy; vice-pres't, Avedis Garabet Adjemian, Harpoot, Asia Minor, Turkey; sec'y and treas., Clifford Gay Clark, Sunderland; class cane com., Alexander Montgomery, Jr., Natick, and Julian Stiles Eaton, New York city; historian, Alexander Montgomery, Jr., Natick; class captain, Avedis Garabet Adjemian; reading-room directors, Julian S. Eaton, George Henry Wright; flower bed committee, Alexander Montgomery, Jr., Clifford Gay Clark, George Henry Wright; leader of the cheering, John Peter Nickerson.

—After the rope pull last Friday afternoon the Juniors and Freshmen had a practice game of foot ball, the Juniors winning, 4-2. It was a characteristic Freshman game, full of fun for the side lines. The Juniors succeeded in picking up the ball on a fumble and making a touchdown. In the second half the Freshmen forced the Juniors to make a safety. Everybody was surprised at the snappy play of the Freshmen, and we may see a good close game between the Freshies and Sophs. if they decide to play.

—One of the pretty features of the foot ball team's work is the drop kicking by Halligan. In two games this has enabled our eleven to score when they could not gain the required distance by rushing the ball. Eaton's punting is commendable and we like to see it, as it tends to make the game more open, besides it rests the half-backs. It is hard work for a half-back to keep striking the line, and it soon wears him out so that he is unable to play a strong defensive game when the opposing team has the ball. We are proud of the work our team has done thus far, and we will endeavor to show our appreciation by giving it strong financial support.

—The annual rope-pull of the two lower classes came off last Friday afternoon, before an enthusiastic crowd of spectators. The Freshman team was considerably lighter than the Sophs. and did not understand their business. The Sophomores pulled together and at the end of the two minutes only seven feet of rope remained on the Freshmen's side of the stake.

The two teams were as follows:

1900 1901
Stanley, (Capt.) Barry
Crowell, (Capt.) Cooke
Gile, Graves
Parmenter, Wilson
Atkins, Boutelle
H. Baker, Bridgeforth

—One of the most practical and needed improvements which has come to our notice is the enlargement of the Botanical laboratory. The floor-room has been nearly doubled by extending the north end of the building, and a new floor has been laid, which will not shake and jar the microscopes out of focus, if a person walks over it. Enough windows have been put in to insure a good working light. New double

desks with convenient lockers for notebooks, microscopes, etc., have been put in for the use of the Seniors. On the east and west sides of the laboratory there are long tables, with lockers underneath for the instruments, where the Sophomores will have their microscopical work during the winter term. It is a happy change from the former close, cramped laboratory, to the present light airy roomy quarters.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Since the last number of the Aggie Life has been printed, the literature department of the College library has received a most valuable set of books entitled "Library of the World's Best Literature." The volumes are divided into alphabetical order the first one containing biographies of all celebrated poets whose names are included from A to APU with several writings which are characteristic of their works. At present we have only twenty of these books the last one ranging from Phi to Qui.

The books are edited by Charles Dudley Warner and when this set is completed it will form a valuable library in itself,

"Tobacco Leaf" is a title of a book edited by Kellebrew and Herbert Myrick of the class of '82. The preface contains photgoraphs of eminent men who have aided in the preparation of this book. The history of the "Tobacco Leaf" is also very interesting. The book treats of the uses of the weed, classification and markets, raising seed, curing, etc.

The following is a list of valuable books that have also come into the library lately:

The World's Progress, by W. C. King; Poetical Works of John Milton; Psychology of the Emotions, Th. Ribot; Mushroons and their Uses, C. H. Peck; Insect Life, J. H. Comstock; Principles of Fruit Growing, L. H. Bailey; Manual of Bacteriology, Muir and Ritchie; The New Pyschology, E. W. Scripture; Juvenile Offenders, by W. D. Morrison; The Cell, its development and inheritance, E. B. Wilson; The Literary History of the American Revolution, by Tyler; American Literature during the Colonial Time (2 vols). by Tyler; Degeneration, Max Nordeau; Chemistry of Dairying, Snyder.

[&]quot;That's a pretty smooth turn out Miss Jimson has."
"Yes, but it's not half so exciting as, the way, her

[&]quot;Yes, but it's not half so exciting as the way her old gent does it."—U. of M. Wrinkle.

Exchanges.

SONNET.

How little did we think that Cupid's dart

To such a lofty target could aspire,

Or even that the Muse with gifted lyre

Could tempt thee from thy lonely ways to part.

Ah Prex! sly old deceiver as thou art!

Thy soul has not yet lost that hidden fire,
That fanned by love's old song grows ever higher,
Until at last it melts e'en to the heart.

Then, Prex, remember when perhance your boys
With some fair maid have whiled the e'en away,
And wake not with the sun at break of day

To help partake with thee of chapel joys.

Remember, acts much more than words can teach;

'Tis always best to practice what you preach.—Ex.

How dear to our heart
Is cash on subscription
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view;
But the man who won't pay
We refrain from description;
For perhaps, gentle reader,
That man might be you.—Ex.

FORGETFULNESS.

So poor a memory have I,

That when I chance to make a call,
Cane, rubbers, handkerchief and gloves—
I seldom come away with them all.

To-night, this sad forgetfulness
Has made me play a pretty part:
I called on Miss Penlope,
And now I find I've left my heart!

-The Brunonian.

Amherst Fruit Store,

PALMER'S BLOCK.

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT CONFECTIONERY,
AND CIGARS AT LOWEST
PRICES.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

L. MELLEN, Manager.

A STUDENT'S MOUNT.

You will be interested in the new Stearns year book. Among other things it gives full details of the wonderful new chainless Yellow Fellow.

THE STEARNS FOR '98

Prices will be considerably lower than previously but the quality remains unexcelled.

"All Yellow wheels are either Stearns bicyles or imitations."

Write now for agent's terms.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Shydes

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

A. B. CALL,

273 Main St.,

Society * Catering.

BEST MEALS SERVED IN NORTHAMPTON

GIVE US A CALL.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, larcest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville, Ky.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

R. BENNETT, Jeweler

Best of Tires

...on...

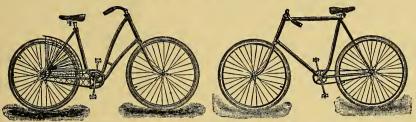
Olymbia Bicycles

The Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which COLUMBIA BICYCLES are fitted are the standard tires. None equal them in comfort, durability, or ease of repair.

The Columbia Art Catalogue is free if you call.

The Amherst Agent

SPECIAL DRIVE.



'96 KEATING BICYCLES

SEE THAT CURVE &

KEATING GRAND, \$100.



AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE.

108 MAIN STREET,

- - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS. Telephone connection.

COAL.

THOMAS C. DILLON.

-DEALER IN-

HARD AND FREE BURNING COALS

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE, SOUTH PROSPECT ST.

Sheldon

The Leading Photographe

OF WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

York Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY

OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK, -

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber,

STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c. HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

-----ALSO -----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS



E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait, &

F. W. SLOAN,

DICKINSON & GUERTIN,

BOARDING

Livery, Feed and Exchange Stable

Hacks to and from all trains.

SLEIGHS AND WAGONS FOR SALE.

Thase's Barn, - - - Amherst, Mass.

M. N. SPEAR, Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer.

WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS.

SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD
. AMHERST, MASS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night call; responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment,

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

N⊞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, VE OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

LOUIS F. LEGARE,

Livery, Feed and Boarding Stable

Special attention given to barge and party work.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Telephone No. 16-4.

relephone No. 16-9

COWLES STREET,

Aggies give us a trial.

Typewriters Rented; Sold, Exchanged and Repaired.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED \$3.00 PER MONTH.

Rent allowed towards the purchase price.

ALL KINDS OF TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES

in stock. When ordering SUPPLIES send us name and number of your TYPEWRITER.

Send for latest catalogue of

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845, Tel. 2423

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE,
PRINTERS,
AMHERST. MASS.

CHARLES G. AYRES,

LIVERY STABLE.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE TEAMS

At Reasonable Prices.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

J. H. WENTZELL,
No, 2 Cook's Block,

First Class Hair Cutting and Shaving.

RAZORS HONED, BARBER'S SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

FGIVE ME A TRIAL.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

R. E. EDWARDS.

Our store has been repaired and improved throughout, and our stock of

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Shades, etc.,

is all new. We solicit an inspection.

R. E. EDWARDS,

25 and 27 Pleasant St., - Northampton, Mass.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

BOTANICAL DEPARTMENT.

AMHERST, MASS.

We would inform the friends of the college, and the public generally, that we are prepared to supply in limited quantities

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS
SMALL FRUITS AND PLANTS

TRUE TO NAME, ALSO

CUT FLOWERS AND DESIGNS,

ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

For Trees, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Small Fruits, address

PROF. S. T. MAYNARD,

AMHERST, MASS.

FINE METAL AND FAIENCE LAMPS.

B. & H. AND ROCHESTER, \$1.00 UP. VERY HAND-SOME DUPLEX, \$1.50, \$2.00 AND \$2.50.

For Fine Fruit, Confectionery and Fancy Biscuit go to

o. G. COUCH.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., NOVEMBER 3, 1897

NO. 3

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter,

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98. Business Manager.
Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager.
George H. Wright, '98. Willis S. Fisher, '98.
Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99.
William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00.
George F. Parmenter, '00. James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

20.20.20.000					
Y. M. C. A					. W. S. Fisher, Pres.
Athletic Association, .					J. S. Eaton, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association,					R. D. Warden, Manager.
Base-Ball Association					J. R. Dutcher, Manager.
College Boarding Club,					 J. P.Nickerson, Sec.
Reading-Room Association,					J. S. Eaton, Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index					. J. R. Dutcher, Manager.

Editorials.

SHARP shooting at 400 yards!

Shall we have a match between rifle teams from Company "A" and Company "B."

Next Saturday we shall have our first league game of the season. So far we have, possibly, not been quite so successful as we had led ourselves to believe we should be; and yet, we have had a fair degree of of success in scoring upon some of the season's strong teams, as well as winning from New Hampshire. Our game next Saturday with Connecticut will be the deciding issue of whether we shall go to Maine to play the final and deciding game of the

league, and it behooves every man in college during the next few days to manifest some interest in the work of the team. Come out upon the field, if not in a football suit, come prepared to encourage, not by criticism, but by loud and prolonged cheers, every rush of the team. Last Spring Connecticut was overwhelmingly defeated in the athletic games at Willimantic; the thoughts of that victory are still fresh in our minds. Players, we expect no disappointment from the outcome of next Saturday's game. Rooters, walk up and pay your subscriptions.

In the last edition of the Aggie Life it was reported that "The College Choir" was organized and was on a fair way to success. The college choir is not fully organized as yet, however, since several changes must be made to increase the volume on some of the parts which at present are drowned out by the others. The rehearsals are to come only once a week, and it will take some time before each member of the choir can feel confident of his part. We are sure there is room for improvement. However, not until we have some new hymn books can we do justice to ourselves. One of the pleasantest features of our song service is to have music so written that the entire congregation can sing and not leave it all to the choir; and undoubtedly the chapel services would be made more effective could we only have some new hymn books, such as we should all be able to sing

PRESIDENT GOODELL has expressed a desire that the names of the Principals of the various High Schools throughout the state, be placed at his disposal, in order that he may open communication with them in regard to placing circulars in the hands of the graduating students. This is imperative in order that we may become more widely known. Most of the

colleges of Massachusetts are fed through the influence of their numerous alumni, who hold positions, to a wider or less degree, as teachers throughout the state. This is not so in regard to our institution, as most of our men, either accept government positions in the lines of experimental work in the governmental experiment stations, or, enter the ranks of professional men. Since the laws of the state will not permit the names of the graduating students in the High Schools to be furnished to the officers of the College it becomes necessary to adopt other means of attaining our ends; the above method seems to be on the whole the most satisfactory. The LIFE makes the request that each person who reads these lines shall forward, in its care, the names and address of the principal of the school from which he is a graduate.

THE following letter from Mr. Geo. D. Pratt has been received by Pres't H. H. Goodell and sent to us for publication.

"Long Island City, October 16, 1897.

H. H. GOODELL, President, Massachusetts Agr'l College, Dear Sir:—Your letter of September 24th to Dr. Hitchcock has been referred to me. The Pratt Cottage will be very glad to welcome any of your sick students, provided the cottage is not filled with Amherst students. The price that will be charged the Agricultural students will be \$1.50 each per day. Preference, of course, will always be given to the Amherst College students, as this is the Amherst College Hospital; but if any of your students are in need of care, we will be very glad to have them go to the Hospital, subject to the same rules and regulations that the Amherst students are under.

Very truly yours, (Signed) GEORGE D. PRATT."

A long felt want has been now supplied, and it is a great satisfaction to know that a place equipped with all the comforts of home has been provided, where our students can go and receive proper care and attention, Suitable acknowledgment has been made to Mr. Pratt, and the Life here publicly expresses its deep gratitude for the great kindness extended to our students.

HENRY GEORGE.

An honest man lies dead! Amid the turmoil of a political campaign which has never been excelled for

virulence of expression of personal abuse. Amid the nervous excitement or a canvass incident to an election of some moment, Death has stepped and removed one of the leading characters. Not a character of such influence that the Greater New York is likely to be deprived of its new mayor, but one who had entered the political arena as a factor in the great struggle for a pure government as against debased party control.

Henry George, the idol of the laboring classes, lies dead in that metropolis to which he had given so much and from which he had received so little. Of rather slight physical build, this man felt called upon to lead a forlorn hope, to enter a battle wherein he had not the least chance of being victorious, and the strain of campaigning has proven too great for his weakened constitution. With heart and soul, Mr. George entered upon his task, and the earnestness of his speeches, the sincerity of his manner, had brought to his aid many who might otherwise have been arrayed against him. The last few days of this martyr's life, for there never was a truer martyr upon this earth, when Death had invisibly set his seal upon this throbbing brow, those days were ones of toil, marked almost with the despondency of despair: still the man never faltered but trod the path that led him to the darkened grave.

Yet it is not as a politician that Henry George will be remembered; it will be as our great commoner, a man of the people and always for the people. He will be remembered as the student and scholar, as the author and lecturer; and above and beyond all political cavil, he will be reverenced as a true and noble American; an American whom we shall do well never to forget.

We may not always agree with Mr. George in his doctrines or in their expediency, but we all have to acknowledge the man's integrity of character and his steadfastness of purpose. His honesty of conviction is above reproach, and we shall always revere his broad humanity and noble ideals. The common people loved and in him they placed their trust; this he never abused:—of how many public men can we say the same? Great in life, even greater in death:—the laborer has lost his truest friend; the scholar will miss his companion in books, and humanity must mourn the loss of a great benefactor.

An honest man lies dead,—
Thus shall the epitaph be read
By those who sorrow 'round his bier,
Wreathed in a martyr's pall,
A great man even in his fall,
The workman's truest friend rests here.
As centuries roll by,
And knowledge with a fresher eye
Shall probe the secrets of thy dream,
Then may thy theories find
Soil of a more congenial kind,
Beside life's quickly moving stream.

F. A. MERRILL.

THE JUNIOR TRIP.

The first three days of last week were given to the Junior class in order to enable them to go to Boston on a chemical trip. Dr. Wellington accompanied the class and his efforts to make the trip enjoyable are fully appreciated. Arriving in Boston at 11-30 Monday morning, the first object of interest was the Food Fair, to this we all immediately repaired and there had dinner, We spent the afternoon in sampling different kinds of food stuffs and listening to a well rendered program by Sousa's band. Monday evening we scattered, many attending the theatre, some spending the evening outside the city.

On Tuesday morning we all started for East Cambridge where we were to visit J. P. Squire's Packing House. When we arrived there after registering, we started on a tour of the buildings which altogether covered some 27 or more acres. Every detail of the work was fully explained by assistants who out-did themselves in courtesy and politeness. One very interesting part of the establishment was the mammouth engine which was used to evaporate ammonia for the purpose of cooling their storerooms. The engineer who lectures at the Institute of Technology kindly explained the processes which were undergone and made us thoroughly acquainted with the manner in which the work was done.

After having spent the morning in going over the different departments we were very agreeably surprised to find ourselves conducted into an office, where were several large platters heaped with crackers and frankfurts, the latter of which we had seen made. At the suggestion of "Pitch in boys" we were not at all bashful and the provisions were speedily diminished. As we left the packing-house,

we gave an unanimous vote that the J. P. Squire's Packing House was a pretty good sort of a place.

We next visited Harvard College, more especially the Aggasiz Museum where we viewed with great interest the wonderful collection of glass flowers lately presented to the college. After remaining there for a few hours we visited The Union Glass Works which were very interesting.

Eight o'clock Tuesday evening found the class gathered together at the Parker House, where we were most royally treated to a dinner by the class of 1901.

Wednesday morning the Bradley fertilizer works and the Sulphuric acid works at Plymouth were visited. This concluded our program and taking the four o'clock train at Boston we arrived at Amherst Wednesday evening. It was the opinion of everyone that all things taken into consideration the Junior trip this year was a decided success.

Stories.

Those who have read Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" must remember his description of the great sewers of Paris in the time of the French Revolution. Those of you who have traveled in England no doubt remember the damp, illy lighted, underground sytem of tram transit. It is my purpose to tell you a story connected with the building of a more modern underground passage—the Boston subway. construction of one of the sections of this tunnel it became necessary to cut through the midst of what had once been an old burial ground, and although public sentiment was very much opposed to this desecration, yet, in the end the commissioners won the day and the work of removing the bones of the early Bostonians was commenced at once. As it happened I was placed in charge of this work, and for several days was kept busy over-seeing the resurrection of old caskets and their removal to other ground. I will pass over much of what must needs be a grewsome story. Most of the graves held but gapping, ghastly bones, all else having long since returned to dust. However, I found many curious things of interest among the effects of these old Puritan dead men, several of which I may sometime make known to the world, but for the present I shall simply recounter one,

which on the whole, I think is the least strange of them all. We met, during the course of our work, with one very peculiar inscription engraved on a common stone slab which lay hidden some feet below the surface. I was at a loss at first to divine the meaning of the strange scrawl, but when I had removed the moss which obscured the writing, I made out these words:

SI—MY—PIRK,
ONE OF THE BOSTON TEA PARTY
Died in 1775
Rest His Soul in Peace.

Here was something interesting. The name I could not make out, but that he was a member of the Boston tea party was enough. I ordered the men to raise his bones with extra care, feeling great respect and no little awe, in the presence of so famous a Revolutionary character. This casket was stouter and better preserved than the others, as if it felt the responsibility of holding so bold and brave a spirit. With a feeling of reverence we gazed upon what were once the remains of ____ but were now simply a few shining bones. Here was a ring of gold; and here was what might have been the remnant of a quill, possibly he had been buried in the disguise in which he and his comrades had captured the English tea. what was it I spied last down among some rubbish in one corner. It was this, written on an old parchment and so faint as hardly to be discernible. Part of it had decayed, or been eaten away, and the signatures were entirely lost; but I made out: The tea. contrary to the usual supposition, was not emptied into the harbor, but was gathered together and carried ashore; only the weighted empty chests being thrown overboard. The confiscated tea was buried for the time being in—Here it broke abruptly off. This document I kept, in fact, it is in my possession to-day. long time I sought every conceivable means of determining what had been written at the close of the document. I sought mind readers, fortune tellers and even astrologers but without success. Finally I was transferred to another part of the works. One day, while we were excavating along the common near what was once known as old Beaver Street, the foreman summoned me to superintend the opening up of an old cave or dug-out. Imagine my surprise and delight

when I discovered tier upon tier of tea boxes piled high up upon one another. Investigation revealed that there were exactly three hundred and forty-two chests which had in all probability laid there for one hundred and twenty-three years, Further investigation revealed that the chests were empty; possibly the tea had been sold or used in the days of the colonies; but more probably, time had extended its destructive hand and had reduced to dust the confiscated tea which in the exciting days of the Revolution had escaped distribution, owing to the immediate separation of the various members concerned in its removal.

SOME NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.

THE FATE OF GRIMSBY.

When I first knew Grimbsy, he was a tall, thin, pompous fellow with a dashing pair of sidewhiskers, and a peculiar, yet rather attractive limp in his gait. He frequented the docks where the East Indiamen were wont to tie up and unload, and gave himself the airs of a connoisseur in all matters relating to the exports of the effete east. He prided himself upon his ability to settle the many disputes which so often came up between the loafers about the wharves. On such momentous occasions, he would assume a rather stern, official air which simply made him ridiculous, but which he himself could not appreciate owing to his great egotism; he would listen attentively to both sides of the question in dispute and then give his judgment with much deliberation.

I was, at that time, an under-clerk in a large tea warehouse, and I easily remember with what awe we youngsters would look upon this paragon of learning. Since then, many of us, who were numbered among his disciples, have somewhat changed our opinions of the man and I doubt, if ever he should appear upon the scene again, that he would receive the adulation which we lavished upon him in our younger days.

I never knew the man by any other name than that of Grimsby: whether he had another, I am not prepared to say, but Grimsby he was called and Grimsby was the name by which we knew him. Whence he came and whither he was to go were alike insoluble; and what he did to earn his salary was always a deep mystery to us. That he existed we all knew but there seemed to be no reason for that existence.

The sole talent that Grimsby possessed was that of being able to "boss" his fellow men and to assume all the airs of his exalted station. There was no official, from the swathy sea captains to the stokers who could not be instructed by Grimsby in those particular duties for which his station was adapted. It became, at last, very fatiguing to listen to the fellow's long tirades on how to make some contrary current or upon the best manner of replacing a split steam tube. The engineers were daily instructed in the work of running their engines, and the old captains used to swear by the hour while in port, as Grimsby would try to show them one of his short methods of getting out a reckoning without the use of the tables.

This state of affairs got to be rather alarming and several of the more touchy seamen threatened to leave, when suddenly Grimsby subsided and became as peaceful as a lamb. At first we boys feared that he was sick, and we offered him all sorts of advice warranted to cure anything, but it was of no avail, and Grimsby began losing flesh. Then he neglected his work and shaved off his noble side-whiskers. Still we all sympathized with him and offered him all the aid we could; yet the company could not see the case in the light that we did, and Grimsby was asked to resign.

After some weeks of enforced idleness we secured for the poor fellow a berth as under-steward and, for a time, thought that we had put him on his legs again as his old habit of "bossing" was coming rapidly back, but it did not last, as after a week's vacation ashore, Grimsby did not ship again.

After that I lost sight of the fellow for some years but I heard in a round-about way that he would periodically resume his old manner only to sink back into a mere nonentity after a few weeks at his work. These relapses would result after a vacation of some days or after a prolonged stay in port. This peculiar fact impressed some of the boys and they tried to keep him at sea as much as possible.

Time moved along slowly before I again chanced to see Grimsby and then it was for the last time. I had changed my work to a more congenial field, when my duty called me down by the river where some divers were preparing to strengthen a bridge. Soon after I arrived a diver came puffing to the surface, threw off his casque and begin swearing furiously at

the two men who worked the pump; the trouble was that the men had grown neglectful of their duty and had not forced down sufficient air for the diver below. Imagine my surprise on learning that the dirty, slimy diver was Grimsby, once so neat and trim. He still had the same old manner and I judged that he had not been ashore lately from this exercise of his managerial talents.

Above us, walking on the bridge, was a woman pushing a baby carriage in which sat, or rather reclined, two children, while at least seven more trailed about her skirts. She seemed totally unconscious of the work going on about her until Grimsby began to swear, and then she pricked up her ears as will a hound when close on the trail. At first she could not locate the noise, but soon she got the range, and with an angry look, she shouted in a high piercing voice;—"Grimsby!"

Instantly the swearing stopped and Grimsby wilted; simply wilted. Not another word was said; but dressed just as he was, he moved off and joined the woman, as meek as a whipped cur. I watched them move slowly out of sight, and then I sought some explanation of his queer movements.

"Why, don't you know, sir?" said one of the workers to me, "That's his wife, sir. His wife Rebekah."

That, then, was the explanation of Grimsby's conduct. I could nearly name the exact day of his marriage. Poor Grimsby! It is bad enough, gentlemen, to marry a shrew, but when you have nine children, all girls, and each one takes after her mother it is no wonder that one takes to diving for a livelihood.

Many years after, I was walking through a small church-yard in a country village when I came across this inscription;

Sacred to the memory of
Grimsby
erected by
his loving wife
Rebekah
and his nine daughters.
188— A. D.

This then was the fate of Grimsby, to be mocked even in the grave, by a loving wife and nine daughters each one of whom resembled her mother.

After I had finished, there was silence for some minutes while I relighted my pipe, then the muscian sighed and murmured, "Poor Grimsby!" there was a fellow feeling between the two, perhaps not: who can tell?

Then the Persian, the dealer in rugs, spoke up, and said that the adventures of Grimsby were certainly hard to bear but that they did not compare with the exciting events that once happened to a friend of his in the old walled city of Bagdad. On being pressed by us all to relate those very thrilling scenes, he laid aside his pipe and began.

"THE EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES OF ABDUL MORAD." (to be continued.)

F. A. M.

FOOTBALL.

WILLISTON, 6: M. A. C., 4.

Williston defeated M. A. C. Saturday, Oct. 23, on the campus by the score of 6-4. Both teams played snappy ball at times. Williston made all of her gains on mass plays which were directed at the line. Aggie made several gains through the tackles and guards. The crowd was good-sized and the cheering on both sides was strong. Watson and Righter of Amherst acted as referee and umpire respectively.

Williston kicked off poorly and the ball was downed on Aggie's 40 yd. line. Then M. A. C. worked her famous tackle plays, and proceeded to walk down the field until they reached Williston's 20 yard line where the ball was lost on a fumble. At this stage of the game the tables turned and Williston directed her mass plays at our line with good effect. It was a new thing to the M. A. C. team, and they were unable to stop it. It did not yield them much distance, two or Oct. 23.—Harvard 18, Brown O. three yards at a time, but it was enough for them to keep the ball, and thus they worked the ball down the field, until Moulton crossed the line for a touchdown. Pond kicked the goal making the score 6-0.

Eaton kicked to Williston's 10 yard line where Thomas was downed in his tracks. Williston succeeded in making steady gains until she reached Aggie's 20 yard line where the M. A. C. line stood as firm as a wall, and held Williston for four downs. On the very next play Aggie again lost the ball on a fumble. For a second time Aggie showed good strength

by holding the Williston team for four successive downs, and was making steady gains when time was called.

Aggie came on the field in the second half determined to win.

Eaton opened the half by kicking to the 20 yard line. Williston, by steady gains, advanced the ball to the centre of the field where they lost it on downs. At this point of the game Aggie braced up and made steady gains through left guard and tackle, until Eaton was pushed over the line for a touch-down. Eaton punted out but Cooke failed to make a fair catch. Had Cooke caught this punt out the score might have been a tie. During the remainder of the game the ball was in Williston's possession most of the time. The summary:

M. A. C. Halligan, r. e. Eaton, r. t. Cooke, r. g. Parmenter, c. Stanley, l. g., Beaman, l. t., Walker, l. e., Canto, q. b. Crowell, r. h. b. Rogers, r. h. b., Gile, f. b.

WILLISTON. I. e. Nutting l. t. Griswold l. g. Steele c. Nelson r. g. Foster r. t. H. Pond r. e. Kulen q. b. Curtiss l. h. b. Pond r. h. b. Thomas f. b. Moulton

Umpire-Watson, Amherst. Referee-Righter, Amherst. Line men-Turner M. A. C. '99 and Leach of Williston. Time 20 m. halves.

FOOTBALL SCORES.

Oct. 20.—Harvard 24, N. A. A., 0. Yale 18, Brown 14. U. of P. 24, Penn. State College O. Wesleyan 24, Amherst 0. M. I. T. 16, Andover 6. Tufts 6, Boston University 0.

Yale 24, Indians 9. Princeton 10, Cornell 0. U. of P. 46, Lafayette 0. Wesleyan 22 Williams 0. West Point 30. Tufts 0. Bates 6, Colby 6. U. of Maine 14, M. I. T. O. Holy Cross 10, Boston College 4,

Oct. 27,—Harvard 22, Newtowne 0. Princeton 12, Elizabeth 0. Wesleyan 14, Amherst 0. Tufts 12, Boston College 4. Swarthmore 16, Johns Hopkins 0.

THE '99 BANQUET.

It is the custom at Aggie for the Freshman class, to tender the Juniors a complimentary dinner and that 1901 is zealous to keep up such a good old custom, is proven by the prompt and most pleasing manner in which she has treated '99.

The dinner was given at the Parker House, Boston, on the evening of October 26. The entire Junior class was present and after enjoying a most elaborate menu the following toasts were responded to:

Looking Backward,
Horoscope of '99,
The Faculty,
'99 Index,
Sensations of a High Bluff,
1900,
1901,
M. A. C.,
Stump Speech,

ded to:

C. M. Walker

B. H. Smith

D. A. Beaman

E. M. Wright

J. R. Dutcher

C. W. Smith

W. E. Hinds

M. H. Pingree

W. H. Armstrong

F. H. Turner acted as toastmaster while D. A. Beaman and W. H. Armstrong were end men. All of the toasts were good, but that of B. H. Smith deserves special mention. Stories, jokes and roasts were then added to the evening's festivities, the jovial class breaking up at a late hour. Many thanks are due 1901 as well as to J.R.Dutcher and C. W. Smith for the extensive and complete preparations.

Notes and Comments.

Although we have played the greater part of our foot ball games, yet the most important ones and those which are very essential are yet to follow. Up to this time we have not played a single league game and the first of the championship games occurs next Saturday. Now every man who has played and every one who can play, should come out and practice for we should have nothing put in the way of winning the game with Storrs. Let every one in College back up the team to make the best showing it has ever made, in the games which are yet to be played.

* *

This fall a new target has been placed on the site of the old one, some distance below the barn. It is a very great improvement on the former target and is slightly different, there being a pit in front, in which the marker stands. Target practice has just com-

menced and will be continued through the fall. As there seems to be a good deal of interest taken in shooting would it not be in favor to have a match between the companies. In many other colleges where there is military training, marksmanship forms a most important part of a man's education in military affairs.

* *

Is it not possible to increase the power of the electric lights in our dormitories? The lamps for the past few weeks have given auch a dim light that it is very difficult to do any studying whatever, and for those students who have any trouble with their eyes the effect is extremely annoying. As it is now two small globes do not more than half light a room. We sincerely trust that some improvement can be made in the manner in which our rooms are lighted.

College Notes.

- -Toast!
- —Junior Supper.
- —Spooks in chapel?
- -Foot ball game Saturday.
- -Storrs beat Rhode Island 22-8.
- —Several deer have been seen in the vicinity of Mt. Toby.
- —The freshmen have had an opportunity of making up their conditions.
- —The sophomores are still enjoying their Saturday morning prize drills.
- —The sophomores are very punctual about attending the regular exercises.
- —The outer woodwork of South College has received a fresh coat of paint.
- —W. S. Fisher, '98, is taking Librarian work at the Amherst College Library.
- —Closed cars are now used on the electric road. The new closed car is a big improvement on the old one.
- —We are all well pleased with the work our president is doing in trying to get more students here, and such words as he spoke to us a few mornings ago are certainly encouraging.

- —Messrs. Fisher, Graves and Dorman are singing with a chorus which is to give a concert at North Amherst in a few weeks.
- —The sophomores are debating the advisability of procuring class sweaters. It would be well if the freshmen would do the same. Nothing like keeping up the College customs.
- —The new rifle pit has been completed and the sophomores have been having target practice. The seniors are making rapid progress in the Wig Wags and Heliograph. Company drill will soon be the order.
- —Measures should be adopted by the reading room directors to prevent the tearing and cutting of our College papers. Any man who will intentionally abuse the privileges of others is not fit to attend this College.
- —The Shelburne Falls Athletic club defeated the "Aggie" eleven 4-0 on Sat. Oct. 16. In the first half our team outplayed their opponents, but in the second half Shelburne Falls managed to make a touchdown but failed to kick a goal.
- —Last Wednesday afternoon the freshman foot ball team beat the Sunderland eleven 32-0. As the score indicates, the freshmen had things pretty much their own way. Barry, Otis and Ahearn made the best gains for the freshmen, and Barry kicked several pretty goals.
- —The Columbia ninety-eight chainless bicycles are now ready and selling at \$125. The chainless wheel is in all probability the wheel of the future. The price of the chain wheels will be very low next season, and it is very doubtful if the chainless wheel can stand for any length of time at \$125.
- —Those freshmen who have not made an examination of the Zoölogical and Botanical museums should do so at once. When they go home they should be thoroughly acquainted with the various departments so that they may be able to give an accurate description of each.
- —There is no use denying it, the Aggie rooters were sick when the Williston team whipped our much boasted, swelled headed eleven. It was an odd combination of regular players and subs, that represented our College, and the combination didn't work. Williston played good snappy foot ball and after the first five minutes of play there could be no doubt as to which team would win.

- —We now have a botanical laboratory which is without exception the best of its kind for student work. We trust that in the near future the veterinary and zoölogical departments may have equally good facilities. The best possible results can be obtained with only first class laboratories.
- —Ten or twelve years ago a great many trained bears used to be exhibited through the country villages and towns, but recently they have not been very common. A few days ago, however, a particularly fine specimen visited the College, and showed the boys how to drill and the also do double shuffle.
- —The beauty of our College buildings could be greatly improved by planting ivy about them, and by taking better care of that which is already planted. As the concrete extends to the walls of South College it would be necessary to remove small pieces of it before vines could be started; but the expense of the work would be more than paid for in a few years in the attractiveness of our College.
- —The freshmen must be made to understand that the sidewalk in front of South College is not a public dumping ground. The rubbish is swept from the walk onto the grass bank, which for years has been the seat of our astronomical observations. We do not intend to have this grassy bank made dangerous by broken glass and walnut shucks, so all new men will take heed of this timely warning.
- —'Varsity practice must resume its former snap. Men must come out. We cannot expect to do effective work in any of the ensuing games unless more interest is evinced. Just because we have met with bad luck there is no reason whatever, for our men to stop playing. Come out, every man, who can, and every one can if he has a mind to, and do good honest work. There is only one way to do good honest work, and that is: Do team work and obey your captain!
- —The junior class in company with Dr. Wellington, took advantage of the Boston Food Fair excursion last week Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Besides attending the fair they made a tour of inspection of several large factories, noting especially the practical results of applied Chemistry. On Tuesday night the class enjoyed a dinner on the Freshmen at the Parker House. Toasts were given by Walker, Beaman, Wright, E. M. Armstrong, Hinds, Pingree, B. H. Smith, C. W. Smith, and Dutcher.

-Early in the evening of the 27th of October the freshmen, after defeating the Sunderland foot ball team by the overwhelming score of 32-0, feeling a sensation of expansion in the upper regions, desired to celebrate such an unusual occurence as a freshmen victory. It being the time of the year when the juice of the forbidden fruit floweth into kegs and jugs, these young aspirants for fame and honor gathered unto themselves numerous of these jugs and kegs, and wended their way to a suit of rooms in one of the barracks, where other more solid refreshment had been provided. Then began the revelry, drinking, eating, and drinking. To the great disgust of everybody not in the party the merry-making continued till early morning, when, by the tremendous efforts of the proprietor of the ranch and his pard the party was broken up.

Alumni.

Alumni, the LIFE needs your subscriptions.

- '90.—Mr. Ed. Gregory and family of Marblehead, Mass., visited Amherst last week.
- '91.—Arthur H. Sawyer, civil engineer, Metropolitan Water Board, Hudson, Mass. Residence, Sterling.
- '91.—The Life extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Carpenter in the death of their infant daughter, Oct. 14.
- '92.—Cyrus M. Hubbard, drummer for Crocker Fertilizer Chemical Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Address, Sunderland, Mass.
- '92.—Henry M. Thomson, assistant agriculturist Hatch Experiment Station, M. A. C., Amherst.
- '92.—Miss Jessie R. Tarbox married to Mr. Alfred T. Beals, Sept. 2, at Greenfield, Mass. Address, 10 Church St., Greenfield.
- '92.—Miss Elizabeth E. Sutliff married to Mr. Henry B. Emerson at Schenectady, N. Y. Residence, 616 Liberty St., Schenectady.
- '92.—Miss Charlotte E. Sargent and Mr. Henry E. Crane, married June 2. Residence, 13 Elm St., Quincy, Mass.
- '92.—At their reunion, June 22, the class presented Mr. Wm. Fletcher of Chelmsford, Mass., with the

class cup for his daughter Rachel. Address, Chelmsford, Mass.

- '92.—Cyrus M. Hubbard and Miss Blanche Sophia Ball married Oct. 27, at Montague, Mass. Mr. Hubbard has just completed a set of new buildings on his meadow farm including house and barns. Address, Sunderland Meadows, Mass.
- '92.—Jewell B. Knight is teaching in the Belchertown high school, Belchertown, Mass.
- '92.—Rob't H. Smith, formerly assistant chemist at the Hatch Experiment Station, is now studying in the University of Göttingen. His course is that of Agricultural Chemistry, Physiological Botany and Physics. His address is, Unt. Karspüle 14 Göttingen, Germany.
- '93.—Fred G. Bartlett, second gardener for E. H. R. Lyman, Northampton, Mass. Address. Hadley, Mass.
- '93.—Cotton A. Smith, secretary and treasurer, N. B. Blackstone Co., (dry goods) Los Angeles, Cal. 171–173 North Spring Street.
- '94.—Married, Wednesday, Oct. 25, at North Amherst, Miss Kate M. Taylor to Mr. Joseph H. Putnam.
- '94.—Married, Oct. 14, in Central Presbyterian Church of New York city by the Rev. Wilton Merle Smith, Helen, daughter of Major G. F. Merriam of Twin Oaks, Cal., to Frederic Lowell Green of Southampton, N. Y. P. O. Box 266, Southampton, N. Y.
- '94.—A. C. Curtis, instructor in English at Kenyon Military Academy, Gambier, Ohio.
- '94.—A. H. Cutter, Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass.
- '95.—Frank L. Warren, student of medicine at Univ. of Penn., Philadelphia, Penn. Address, 330 Lancaster Ave.
- '95.—Maurice J. Sullivan, superintendent of Rocks Farm, Littleton, N. H., spent a few days in town last week.
- '95.—Henry A. Ballou, professor of Entomology and Botany at Storrs Agricultural College, Conn., visited friends in town last week.
- '95.—Walter L. Morse, assistant engineer, N. Y., N. H. & Hartford R. R., Kneeland St., Boston. Address, Middleboro, Mass.

'96.—Horace C. Burrington, superintendent of the Luther Smith ('93) estate. Address, Manteno, Ill.

'96.—Frank L. Clapp, civil engineer, distribution dep't, Metropolitan Water Board, 3 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, very kindly expresses his feeling for the future welfare of the Life. Many thanks. His address is 179 Boston St., South Boston, Mass.

'96.—L. F. Clark's address is Barre, Mass., and not Ware as was stated in last issue.

'97.—Albin M. Kramer, civil engineer assistant cement inspector, dam and acqueduct dep't, Metropolitan Water Works. Residence, 9 Spruce St., Clinton, Mass.

'96.—L. L. Cheney, has entered the college of veterinary of the Univ. Penn. Address, 3471 Samson St., Philadelphia, Penn.

'97.—George A. Drew is now in charge of the horticultural dep't left vacant by the absence of J. H. Putnam.

'97.—C. F. Palmer, post-graduate student at M. A. C. Address, 116 Pleasant St., Amherst, Mass.

'97.—P. H. Smith, starch determiner, dep't of foods, Hatch Experiment Station, M. A. C. Address Amherst.

'97, School of Dairying,—Miss Grace L. Bronson to Charles A. Smith were married Oct. 12, at Ashfield. At home after Nov. 30. Address, Ashfield,

Alumni, the LIFE needs your subscriptions.

Hatch Experiment Station

THE DEPARTMENT OF FERTILIZERS.

One of the great steps of the present century in the line of progress has been the great effort of putting science into practice. This fact may be well shown in various departments of industry.

When we see the locomotive moving with its mighty power, carrying hundreds of pounds, we say great is science. It is the work which impresses itself on the minds of the masses and makes them believe that there is such a thing as science and that it is a great power. But have we ever looked for the practical application of it in some other directions,

than those which have been very common to the mass of people in the course of time? Science has been used also to a great advantage in the line of soil culture. To day the leading nations of the world enjoy its benifit and realize that the index of their civilization is denoted by the progress which they have made in Agricultural works. A country where Agricultural science is running side by side with other industrial sciences, is never threatened by the panic of famine.

To day America as an industrial country competes with the leading nations of Europe because she has not overlooked also this part of the question. Namely, as in any other department of life she is struggling for the advancement of agriculture. To that end we have a number of colleges with their experimental stations doing great work in this line. Our college, as one of them, not only is doing good work but also stands as one of the foremost in the country in that branch of science. These are not mere words in which we like to praise our College but solid work is speaking in its favor. A survey of its work, will be enough to convince anyone who is willing to get information of the service which it renders to the Country. I shall take this time only one of its departments, "The department of fertilizers " and describe the work which is done.

The work in this department is carried on under the direction of Dr. Charles A. Coessmann, without doubt the best agricultural chemist in the country. It involves the official inspection of all the materials used for manurial purposes, without reference to cost, placed on sale in the markets of this state. During the course of the year between 400 and 500 samples of manurial substances are collected by an agent from the department and analyses are placed on file at the Experiment Station. These samples are taken from the local dealers and are guaranteed by the manufacturer to contain certain percentages of known elements of manurial value. The duty of this department is to control the work on the sampled goods and enforce the laws regarding licences. Aside from this official work examinations are carried on with reference to all materials sent on by farmers for information. This gratuitous work amounting to several hundred analyses includes the examination of fertilizers, soils and waste

products, of interest to the farmers, as far as their value is concerned.

There are also constantly carried on investigations with reference to the effect of special forms of fertilizer on the composition and general character of agricultural and industrial crops. The examination of tobacco raised in different parts of the Connecticut valley with special formulae of fertilizers prepared by the department, has furnished of late important dates concerning the general effects of different forms of fertilizers on the growth, composition and quality of the leaf.

The transformation and mutual reactions which chemical substances suffer, under certain conditions, while passing through the soil, has in the past received close attention and promises to furnish a prolific field for future investigation regarding the establishment of a rational system for providing plants with food.

The expenses incurred are not by license fees as a special appropriation is provided by the trustees.

The station is supplied with the best equipments and its work is regarded in the different parts of the country as a criterion.

Three graduates of our college are aiding Dr. Goessmann in his work as assistant chemists.

LIBRARY NOTES.

"The Day of their Wedding" is the title of one of our latest books of fiction. The author, W. D. Howells is well known and we now have several books that have been written by him, in our college library. The story is a very interesting one, giving one a good idea of the Shakers. The book is full of illustrations which adds greatly to the life of the story.

On March 23, 1896, Jacob L. Greene read a paper before the Hartford Board of Trade, entitled "Our Currency Problems." This paper has been printed and bound into book form. The contents are a valuable help as they treat the subject of currency in a very plain way yet concisely and accuratley.

Clarence M. Weed has recently written a book entitled "Life Histories of American Insects." In this interesting book of two hundred and seventy pages, twenty six different species of American Insects are thoroughly described, in fact the whole history of each insect is carefully explained.

In addition to these books we have also received

the following books:

Cleopatra, (2 vols.) By George Ebers.

Vol. II of "The Literary History of the American Revolution," by Tyler.

General Chemistry, by Hindricks.

Sleep; its Physiology, Patheology, and Psycology, by Marie De Manacéine.

"American Literature During the Colonial Times." by Moses Coit Tyler, Professor of American History in Cornell University. It is with much pleasure that the student of literature opens these two volumes, whose contents are devoted to a review of the early and generally unknown writers of the Colonial Era in America. It is an acknowledged statement that to-day America has a literature that can take its place honorably and fearlessly beside that of any other country. The great writers of New England and other localities have breathed into their works the essence of American thought. Despite their obligations to the rich culture and the history of the Old World, Irving, Longfellow, Hawthorne, Emerson, Lowell, Bryant, and others have distinctly and naturally drawn their lasting power from the Spirit that was born and reared among the wild and unexplored forests of the New World. The early settlers of Massachusetts Bay and of Virginia planted the seed of a new nation, and their homely, practical writers did all they could to nourish the seed. Without their unceasing words of exhortation, narrow, crude, and ludicrous as much of it may now seem, our present nation and our present literature world have been an impossibility. To-day, he who would understand the writings of America's greatest thinkers, must first know those whose names have been too long concealed amid piles of books in dark library corners. The treatment of those colonial writers by Professor Tyler is practical, interesting, and scholarly. Along with his own criticism he has given an extensive number of long quotations from the pages of the authors themselves. Assuming, in short, the position of the true critic, he endeavors, as he says, "in these volumes to make an appropriate mention of every one of our early authors whose, writings, whether many or few, have any appreciable literary merit, or throw any helpful light upon the evolution of thought and of style in America. during those flourishing and indespensable days." H. B.

Dennis—"The great astronomers have seen a new asteroid."

Mike—" They kin kape the animal. O'im satisfied with a common horse to roid."—Ex.

Stout lady (at the street crossing)—" Could you see me across the street?"

Policeman—"Sure, mam, I could see you ten times the distance aisy."—Ex.

Sampson, the strongest man whom we read about in the good book, was the first to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, when several thousand people tumbled to his scheme and he brought down the house.—Ex.

Styde

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, larcest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

CHARLES G. AYRES,

SINGLE AND DOUBLE TEAMS

AT At Reasonable Prices.

A. B. CALL,

273 Main St.,

Society * Catering.

BEST MEALS SERVED IN NORTHAMPTON

GIVE US A CALL.

BENNETT, Jeweler

Best of Tires

...on..

Columbia Bicycles

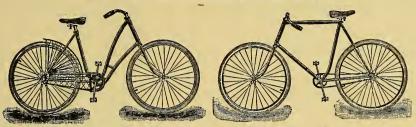
The Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which COLUMBIA BICYCLES are fitted are the standard tires. None equal them in comfort, durability, or ease of repair.

ONE MIT OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

The Columbia Art Catalogue is free if you call.

he Amherst Agent

SPECIAL DRIVE.



'96 KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

SEE THAT CURVE &

KEATING GRAND, \$100.



AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to students.

A. I. SCHILLARE.

108 MAIN STREET,

- - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS. Telephone connection.

COAL.

THOMAS C. DILLON.

---DEALER IN-

HARD AND FREE BURNING COALS

OF THE BEST QUALITY.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE, SOUTH PROSPECT ST.

Sheldon

The Leading Photographer

of western massachusetts.

Work Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT,

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

----ALSO ----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

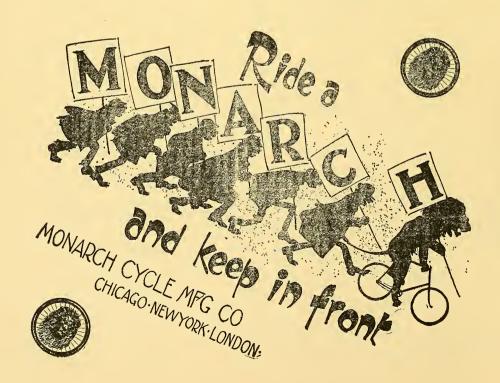
WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.



E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW. - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait. &

F. W. SLOAN,

R. E. EDWARDS.

Our store has been repaired and improved throughout, and our stock of

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Shades, etc,

is all new. We solicit an inspection.

R. E. EDWARDS,

25 and 27 Pleasant St., - Northampton, Mass.

M. N. SPEAR,

Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer.

WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS.

SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD AMHERST, MASS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK.

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.

" "Thursday delivered Saturday.

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Amherst Fruit Store,

PALMER'S BLOCK.

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT CONFECTIONERY,
AND CIGARS AT LOWEST
PRICES.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

L. MELLEN, Manager.

Our Alumni at their last reunion in June, discussed the advisability of changing the old name of their Alma Mater. There have been numerous opinions expressed during the past few years, by graduates and under-graduates, some for and some against this change; but now that the alumni, as a body, have brought up this question, as to the benefit which would result from a change of the present College name it will undoubtedly result in putting an end to the discussion in one way or another. Several names have been proposed which could be substituted for the present Massachusetts Agricultural College. these the most popular are: The Massachusetts State College, The Massachusetts College, and the Massachusetts College of Science. There are many obstacles laying in the way, which make a change of name difficult. The chief of these is the bringing of a measure before the legislature and the difficulty of having it passed by a popular vote which is conservative and slow to remodel old institutions. Still we are confident that should the benefit resulting, be considered of enough importance, the measure could be put through. Only during the last six months the Maine State legislature passed a measure changing the name of the Maine State College to the University of Maine. The trustees of that institution were convinced that under the later title they could open up a broader field of study, and prepare a place where more students could find instruction in subjects in which they were interested without seeking other institutions where the expense was apt to be beyond their means. Of the names proposed our choice would be the Massachusetts College of Science as being more appropriate and indicating by its name, more nearly, the scope of our curriculum. Nowhere in this country are such opportunities offered Nowhere can a student to the student of Biology. get better instruction in Chemistry, Entomology, Botany or Bacteriology than at the Massachusetts Agricultural College. The Sciences of Agriculture and Horticulture, as taught here, admitedly stand at the head of all our State institutions. Science, is the very root of all our courses of study, and as such, ought to occupy the position of honor in giving a name to the institution, instead of allowing the single branch of science, Agriculture, to usurp this position. We await the outcome of the graduates' decision with intense interest.

SOME RECENT M. A. C. REUNIONS.

The "Kommers" held last June at the College was not only unique, but a most enthusiastic and satisfying gathering. All thanks are due to the promoters of it. The most striking points were: First, the address of Ex-President Stockbridge. To the more recent graduates and the present students he is but little known. It was a revelation to them to see the force, dignity and ability with which he spoke to the gathering on the subject nearest his heart. It can be truly said that the sentiment of his audience was largely against him; by his speech he won that majority to him. It can be asked whether the present system of training in colleges, which runs so much to athletics, will turn out as fine a product at the age of seventy as this old-time athlete of a Massachusetts farm.

Second, the presiding of the toast-master, Mr. J. F. Barrett, '75, was eminently satisfactory. He had all the poise of a business man, he carried himself with the dignity of a college graduate, and he was clear-headed enough to understand all the requirements of the situation; and we know not of one who could have done better than he did.

Third, the address of Mr. James H. Webb, '73, was very fitting; of one of the first classes, he brought down the traditions of the early days, and with that beautiful oratory of which he is master, he also captured the audience.

Fourth, the greatest point of interest was the tremendous enthusiasm which was all the time being demonstrated, and which showed to the undergraduates that those of us who have gone out love our Alma Mater dearly.

It is to be hoped that another "Kommers" may be held next June.

The meeting of the Associate Alumni Wednesday morning took a different turn than was expected. As a general thing these business meetings are largely perfunctory, because the graduates are thoroughly tired out by the events of the two previous days. The offering, however, of a resolution "that it is considered expedient not to change the name of the College from that now in use," stirred up a great discussion; following Ex-President Stockbridge's address of the night before, the majority believed that the resolution should be adopted. Many expressed their great love to the College and that under no circumstances the

na me should be changed. Others who have no connection with agricultural pursuits and whose study at the College has not put them in high priced places as scientific agriculturists nevertheless protested their love for the College: it was pointed out that the number of students was far less than it should be: that the College had a magnificent equipment for teaching the sciences; that farmers' sons would go to Amherst College and not to ours, this even being true of graduates of our institution; that the fact, that the name distinctly indicated agriculture, gave the impression to the world that it was simply a "farm school," while the truth was that the College was teaching the "science of created things," Ktisology, in a better way perhaps than any other college in the country; and if the name should be changed to that of the Massachusetts College of Science, or the Massachusetts College, there would be more students. also considered by all that the subject was grave enough to even fight over until a proper solution was made. Some stated that it was not time for the Alumni Association to express a final opinion, and that the trustees and faculty would certainly give the alumni a chance to act on the matter before any change in name would be made, and it was finally voted to table the resolution for one year.

The eleventh annual dinner of the Massachusetts Agricultural College Club, of New York, was held at the St. Denis Hotel, December 21, 1896. The President was Dr. Joseph Edward Root, '76, of Hartford, Conn., the Choragus, Mr. Sandford D. Foot, '78. At the close of the banquet the President made a lengthy and eloquent address. He was followed by President Goodell and later by Dr. Goessmann. The latter spoke on the work of the Chemical Department; he gave the history of the early work, as to the supervision of the manufacture and sale of fertilizers; he showed us very clearly how much original work the College had done in his department alone, such being later repeated by the United States Government, and no credit given the College.

Mr. Herbert Myrick, of Springfield, editor of the Orange Judd publications, spoke at length on the depressed condition of the farmers, and gave in detail his studies on the Sugar Beet industry, which he later presented to a committee of Congress. Dr. John M. Benedict, '74, of New Britain, Conn., talked on the

value of the College as a preparatory school to the study of medicine. He was followed by Mr. James H. Webb, '73, of New Haven, Conn. Prof. Edward R. Flint. Ph. D. '87, gave us some details of his work in the College, and his remarks were supplemented by further talk from President Goodell. Other speakers were, William P. Birnie, '71, S. C. Thompson, '72, John B. Miner, '73, J. F. Barrett, '75, C. E. Beach, '82, J. A. Cutter, '82, A. A. Hevia, '83 and W. A. Eaton, '86.

A number of letters were read by the President, from which are the following:

"AMHERST, DEC. 15, 1896

To Dr. J. E. Root, Pres.,

My dear Fellow:—Yours of the 12th inst. duly received. I thank you and the Club for the invitation it contains, and especially for its kind words of personal remembrance. It has been a pleasure to me to be present at your re-unions, it has always been a feast of fat things, physical, mental and of memory. The invitations to your two last re-unions reached me at my winter home in Florida, where I should be at this writing but for trouble here at home, and the same prevents my acceptance of your kind invitation. My daughter, (Mrs. Tuttle) whose home here was broken up two weeks ago preparatory to a removal to Worcester, is sick in my house, making it more than difficult for me to leave even for a single day. Remember me to the boys, and say to them, let us all rally around the M. A. C. Flag, which was raised to the world's view by Col. Clark, Marshal P. Wilder, and their farmer coadjutors in 1867.

I am truly yours, Levi Stockbridge."

"Commonwealth of Massachusetts Executive Department Boston, Dec. 15, 1896

Jos. E. Root, M. D., 49 Pearl Street, Hartford, Conn.

My dear Sir:—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of December 12th, conveying to me the courteous invitation of the Massachusetts Agricultural College Club of New York, to attend their annual banquet to be given in that city on Monday evening. December 21. It would give me much pleasure to be present but I regret that my official duties will make it impossible for me to leave the Commonwealth at this time.

Please accept my thanks and believe me Very truly yours, ROGER WOLCOTT.''

> "Fort Trumbull, New London, Conn., Dec. 17, 1896

J. E. ROOT, M. D., NEW YORK CITY.

presented to a committee of Congress. Dr. John M. Benedict, '74, of New Britain, Conn., talked on the ling to be present this year at the annual meeting of the M.

A. C. club of New York. Much against my will, it has been my fortune hitherto, to invariably decline your invitations. This year my plan had been to accept, certainly, should you again favor me. That purpose has been set aside by a recent change of station to this place. In sending my regrets, you will permit me, I am sure, to wish you all a most happy meeting.

Truly yours,
V. H. BRIDGEMAN."

Mr. Thompson '72, as chairman of the nominating committee, presented the following list of candidates, which were unanimously elected: Pres't, Herbert Myrick, '82; vice-pres't, Frederick W. Morris, '72; second vice-pres't, Alfred A. Hevia, '83; third vice-pres't, Louis E. Goessmann, '94; sec'y, treas., Alvan L. Fowler, '80; choragus, Sandford D. Foot, '78; historian, John A. Cutter, '82.

The twelfth annual dinner will be held at the Hotel St. Denis, Tuesday, December 21st, at half past six o'clock. Dinner tickets, three dollars. All graduates and former students are eligible to membership in the club, and are cordially invited to attend at this dinner. The fee for the dinner ticket should be sent to Mr. Fowler by December 15th. All present and former members of the Boards of Instruction and Government are invited to be present as guests of the Club, without any other formal notice. It is only desired that they notify Mr. Fowler of their intention to attend. All communications should be addressed to Mr. Alvan L. Fowler, 138 Centre St., New York City.

THE HISTORIAN.

New York City, Nov. 9, 1897.

THE MILTON LECTURES.

THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF THREE LECTURES BY REV.

CALVIN STEBBINS OF WORCESTER. SUBJECT:

JOHN MILTON, THE PURITAN POET.

On Friday evening, Nov. 5, the Rev. Calvin Stebbins of Worcester delivered a very interesting lecture before a fair sized audience gathered at the M. A. C. chapel.

This was not the first appearance of Mr. Stebbins before an Aggie audience, and though no introduction was required for the majority of the people present, he was formally presented by Pres't Goodell. He was received—as he always will be— with a hearty

welcome from the many who have heard his inspiring words before. Mr. Stebbins, by the way, was a classmate of our much respected Pres't Goodell, while they were together enrolled as students of Amherst College, and from which both were graduated with high honors in the spring of '62.

This was the first of a series of three lectures which Mr. Stebbins has kindly promised to deliver at M. A. C. upon the great poet, Milton. The subject was "John Milton, the Puritan Poet," and a few of the more interesting and inspiring thoughts which fell from the speaker's lips in simple but expressive oratory and eloquence, the writer will briefly endeavor, so far as he can, to convey to the mind of the reader, using his own words accompanied with more or less of the lecturer's expressions, as he remembers them.

At the time of Milton's birth, in 1608, the religious air of England savored very strongly of Puritanism which had previously given birth to a disturbance which now threatened to undermine the very foundations of religious freedom throughout that country. This remarkable Puritanic period of struggling was not, however, without its great men. History has handed down to us two names that time can never obliterate. Oliver Cromwell, the Puritan captain and John Milton, the Puritan poet are quiet as fresh in our minds to-day as they were in the minds of the English people two hundred years ago.

We may properly consider the life of Milton to be divided into three distinct, characteristic periods. Each one of these found him living in an entirely different world,—a world enveloped by and saturated with an influencial atmosphere of its own; and it was from among these changing scenes in his life that the man arose and achieved greatness for himself.

The first period and one that naturally excites our first attention includes the twenty years from his birth to his return to England in 1639. As a young man it is said that he was eminently handsome. He also possessed a fine physique, and was considered one of the best of athletes. He was very fond of his books, and his father, who was in comfortable circumstances, gave the boy a liberal education. Milton, though conscientious in his conduct. had a strong individuality, and being a decidedly independent thinker and a ready speaker his frankness upon several occasions

promised to involve him in serious trouble. Fortune, however, seemed to wait upon him, for he escaped punishment many times when it was thought to be inevitable. The poet had a most excellent opportunity to engage in church work, as strongly encouraged by his parents, but he would not be persuaded to undertake the work because his religious convictions and ecclesiastical independence would not allow him to enter the Established Church.

Milton was always a lover of Nature and upon a warm day in summer he might have been seen reclining beneath the grateful shade of his favorite tree, the elm. There he would remain for hours, reading Petrarch, Dante, or perhaps gazing through the lofty branches yielding to the gentle zephyr breezes, into the vast ethereal blue beyond. He was too fond of his books, however, to be a close observer of Nature.

In 1632, Milton left Cambridge, after studying there for four years, and returned home where he remained for about six years. It was during this time that he produced some of his choicest poems, "Comus," "L'Allegro," "Il Penseroso" and others. The year 1638 found the poet making a tour upon the Continent. In Florence he met and became greatly fascinated with Gallileo and his work.

At the age of thirty, Milton yet had his life work before him, and he possessed an extraordinary ability with which to accomplish it. Though a Puritan in belief, he was broadminded and unbiased in his opinions. When charged with immoralities he replies in a conscientious tone, "I never once deviated from the paths of rectitude and righteousness."

In 1639, the poet returned to his home in London where he settled down to the profession of a teacher. Up to this point in his life, at the age of 32, it is said that he never earned a cent, in spite of the fact that he had spent over \$5000 on his travels.

A very abrupt transition to the second period—1640-1660—now takes place and we find the man engaged in the veritable battle of life. He retaliates against all evil, and as strongly defends the good; but in doing so he resorts to the practice of throwing mud and becomes, truly, a master in the art. It is said that he was so sarcastic and earnest, that it was impossible for him to be genial. He was the object of a great deal of ridicule, but to this he replied with all the power of his peculiar dignity,

In 1660 Charles II came to the throne, the restoration was begun, and consequently the Puritans became greatly oppressed. And among the latter there was no other person who was really hated more than John Milton, the Puritan poet. He went into hiding and was hunted much the same as were contrabands during the late Civil war; and how he escaped punishment is too miraculous to be explained. One thing is certain, if any man of the Puritan party deserved to be "hanged, drawn and quartered," that man was John Milton. Blind from early in the fifties, and though escaping the gallows by a hair's breadth, the poet's life was preserved and "Paradise Lost" the greatest Puritan epic ever written was most fortunately saved to English literature.

Blindness eventually proved a hard trial indeed for the poet; but bravely he overcame the natural tendency of pessimism and advanced into the greatest era of intellectual activity that occurred during his life. "Paradise Lost," Paradise Regained," "Samson Agonistes" and several other writings were the outcome of many long hours spent in total blindness. Were they not well spent and where is there an instance of greater courage and perseverance?

On Sunday, Nov. 8, 1674, Milton died attended with little pain. His spirit had fled ere his friends discovered that death hovered o'er him. His body was laid to rest in the chancel of St. Giles's. Cripplegate; and near him were also the bodies of his father, Fox. Forbes and DeFoe. Three years later, his memory was honored by a bust, which was given by Benson. In 1862, a monument was erected which bore his name, the dates of his birth and death, his father's birth and " Paradise Lost." The church of St. Harwick, London, contains a Milton memorial window, —a beautiful tribute to the dead man. On the various panels are pictured striking scenes taken from the poet's life-" Dictating 'Paradise Lost' to His Daughters," "Milton's Visit to Gallileo," and several other appropriate scenes. Our beloved Whittier, in true appreciative style, also adds to the memory of the great poet here, with a few lines of well written verse. We love and esteem the name of John Milton not so much for his character, perhaps, as for the unperishable works which he has left us and which express quite truly the closing thoughts of his life.

C. F. P. '97.

SOME OF MY POETS.

(From an old scrap-book.)

Friend of my moods! Whose oft turned leaves
Present to view those I hold dear;
Whose storied page a tale foretells
Of many a sigh, or many a cheer;
What hours have I pored thee o'er,
And planned thy complicated scheme
Of seeming discord that should paint,
With well-filled brush, a poet's dream.

And yet I hardly know thy worth,
Oh transient muse of sunny clime;
Thy "Fifty Men and Women" call
For sterner mind, and quicker time.
Still Hamelin's Piper never played
More magic notes than are thine own,
As through the streets the boys were led
So through thy songs sweet mem'ries roam.

Yet not more rugged than the oak
Who loved the earth's immensity,
And sought the freer moods to teach,

When swayed by life's intensity.
Of such deep truths, this poet writ
In plainest verse, oft crude and hard;
Yet ever and anon he struck
The human note that told the bard.

While softly lingers on the air,
The calmer note, the smoother rhyme;
Which calls to mind a mid-night ride
That roused the minute-men in time,
Or yet, mayhap, the scene is changed
To where the hills in silence lay,
As slowly to the exiled land
Arcadia's flower sailed away.

Wife of the one, beloved of all;
Fair singer from the mother-land,
Thy "Sonnets from the Portugese"
Display the touch of master hand,
Not since the Baird of Avon died
Hath any dared essay the task,
But thou hath left us uncut gems;
No sweeter songs could critic ask,

F. A. M.

Stories.

SOME NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS,

THE EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES OF ABDUL MORAD. It was early in the brilliant reign of Haroun-al-Raschid, when Bagdad was resplendent with streamers and carpets, that Abdul Morad opened a small rug store in a short side street. All Persia was applauding the wisdom of the young monarch who dazzled his courtiers with his bon-mots and threw his political enemies into consternation by the subtlety of his statesmanship.

Abdul Morad was as inconspicuous as Haroun-al-Raschid was prominent, and it would be hard to find within the walled city two beings so diametrically opposite in nearly every trait and characteristic. "Little Abdul," as he was affectionately called by his neighbors, pursued his peaceful occupation of selling rugs unmindful of the political strife that was all about him. He daily opened his shop and regularly sat in his window with his little red turban bobbing up and down as he would argue with a customer about the quality of some Daghestan or small prayer rug.

Business had been pretty brisk and Abdul Morad was fairly started upon the road toward success when a series of events happened which changed the course of his life and brought him prominently before the people of Bagdad. Allah is undoubtedly good, yet his ways are inscrutable; so "Little Abdul" thought, and certain events have since happened which greatly strengthened this belief. It matters little, gentlemen, whether you worship a Christian or a pagan god, the great mystery of life remains unsolved.

But to return to the little rug dealer. One evening as it became dusk, Abdul Morad sat by his opened window reading his favorite "Rubáiyát," and he had reached that verse which runs somewhat in this manner:

"Into this universe, and why not knowing Nor whence; like water willy-nilly flowing; And out of it, as wind along the waste; I know not whither, willy-nilly blowing."—

when a yellow rose was thrown through the window at his very feet. Astounded by this unexpected happening he was too slow to rise and scan the road, but when at last he did there was no one in sight and the latticed windows all along the street in front of his shop were securely closed. Taking one more scrutinizing look up the street, Abdul Morad retraced his steps and picked up the rose that had now fallen upon the floor. For the first time he noticed a slender roll of paper fastened to the stem underneath the petals; this he took off and unrolled. Upon this paper there

was a short verse written in a pretty feminine style which caused the color to mount to the rug dealer's temples. With a hasty step he again went into the street and searched its dark corners for some clue to the mysterious messenger, but none could he find.

After some hesitation and with many misgivings, Abdul Morad began to change his garments; this he did with a peculiar nicety, selecting such colors that an observer of his actions would have said that there was a deep method in thus robing himself. When he had finished with the last jewel in his turban he placidly surveyed himself in the long glass. From his turban to his satin shoes he was all in yellow, and the rose, which had come to him as if sent by Heaven, adorned his jacket. In his pocket he placed a small poignard, and then with a last farewell look at his costume he went out into the darkness.

The evening was dark, and it promised to become very disagreeable as heavy clouds were gathering overhead: the wind, too, was rising and the mangy curs that infest the side streets were all of one accord seeking some manner of shelter. Every now and then "Little Abdul" would take the small roll of paper from his pocket and consult it; sometimes he would hesitate at a street corner but always in these moments of indecision a reference to the paper would start him off down the road.

He had gone in this manner for perhaps an hour, when he reached a house somewhat removed from its neighbors; here he stopped and consulted his guide for the last time. Having satisfied himself that he had reached his destination at last, he boldly rapped upon the heavy door. At the third knock the door opened without any apparent assistance from within and showed a long, narrow. dimly-lighted passage way that stretched forth as far as the eye could see. This passage he entered and immediately afterward, the heavy door swung to with a loud noise, at the same time shutting off the cold night air which had been blowing down the narrow way.

At first a chill of fear struck the very marrow of the rug dealer's bones as he realized that he was a prisoner. His first thoughts were of flight, but a vain attempt to open the closed door caused him to realize the futility of that scheme; so putting on a bold defiant manner he strode down the passage as fast as he could go. At the farther end was another door, poignard.

and the Persian was about to knock when the door opened and a heavy hand, catching him by the shoulder, dragged him into a perfectly dark room. Then he was blindfolded and his hands securely tied behind his back.

After some moments of indecision, his guide grasped him by the arm and led him across the room to where a heavy portiere concealed an archway. As soon as "Little Abdul" reached the door, he became conscious of the sound of music, at first faint and indistinct, but gradually increasing in strength and volume. Then the curtain was drawn aside and two gentle hands led him into what he imagined was a well-lighted room. There he was placed on a raised dais, his hands untied but eyes still closely bandaged, and the music continued, coming from whence he could not tell, in the soft cadences of an old Persian love song.

Beside him, seated upon the same dais, there was a woman, whom he could not see; but he was dimly conscious of the rustle of a silk dress, and once her arm rubbed against his as if by some accident. The absurdity of the situation occurred to Abdul and he could not refrain from laughing aloud, Then he was closely bandaged, unable to see the first thing, but al the time he was conscious that an elaborate entertainment was being performed about him. The music gave place to dancing and that again to singing of the sweetest order.

After the entertainment, an elaborate collation was served, the attendants bringing the choicest viands to the two seated upon the dais; then when all had been refreshed the dancers began to disperse and the two mute figures remained alone.

For some moments the Persian sat still, not daring to move, until the rustle of his partner's dress disturbed him and he reached across and touched her arm. Together they descended carefully to the ballroom floor, when after much groping about, the rugdealer found a door which he could open. Throwing it back, he called to the woman but she did not respond, and he looked back to find her when the door swung to, shutting him into the long passage-way. Disgusted with his ill luck, he endeavored to remove the bandage but without success; this he had tried once before unsuccessfully so now he slit it with his poignard.

Slowly and painfully he groped his way along, poignard in hand, until he came to the outer door. At first he was afraid that it was closed, but a ray of light came through the casement and it was not long before he had opened the door and stepped out into the street.

No sooner had he placed a foot upon the flagging than several men, who had been standing in the dark corners, set upon him and severely beat him with staves and clubs. With a cry the Persian sank upon the pavement unconscious, his turban smirched with mud, his jewels gone and his long robes torn and tattered. The street cleaners found the poor rugdealer when they made their early rounds and carefully picked him up and carried him home. months the shop-keeper lay abed, lingering between life and death, but at last Allah was kind and once again Abdul Morad was to be seen sitting in his window, talking with his customers or reading his beloved Khayyám.

The story of these adventures gradually spread all over Bagdad, and much speculation was rife as to what the society was that Abdul had visited, or where its rooms were located. The search for the isolated house was fruitless, nor could the rose or paper be found anywhere, and gradually people began to hint quite plainly that Abdul must be insane. When this theory became prevalent, crowds came to visit the rug-dealer and talk with him on his adventures so that the insanity theory acted as an excellent advertisement for the little fellow, and Abdul Morad rather encouraged it.

When the Persian dealer had finished, the Poet spoke up and asked if he might not read to us "The Legend of the Valley Beautiful."

[To be continued.]

F. A. M.

Football News.

M. A. C., 36: STORRS, O.

The game between M. A. C. and Storrs Agricultural College which was played on the campus Nov. 6, resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 36 to 0. Great interest was manifested in this contest because of its being the first game that Aggie has played in the State college series. The students 25 minute halves.

were agreeably surprised at the good showing made by the team.

Storrs won the toss and chose the north goal. Eaton kicked off to the twenty yard line. advanced the ball ten yards but lost it downs. Barry was sent through left tackle for ten yards and Walker circled right end for a touchdown only a few minutes after the game was called. failed to kick a difficult goal. Score 4 to 0. Webb kicked to Dorman who was downed on Aggie's 35 yard line. On the next play Storrs' secured the ball on a fumble but was unable to gain. By a series of rushes through the guards and the tackles the ball was carried up the field until Eaton scored a touchdown. He failed to kick the goal. Score, 8 to 0. Webb again kicked off and M. A. C. was on her way to another touchdown when time was called.

In the second half Storrs seemed to weaken while Aggie braced up and played good football. Webb kicked to Rogers who advanced the ball five yards. Then Aggie succeeded in making gains through tackle and around the end until Barry was pushed over for a touchdown. Eaton kicked the goal making the score 14 to 0. Aggie, by a number of fast rushes secured her fourth touchdown. The goal was kicked by Eaton. Score, 20 to 0. Soon after the ball was kicked off, Walker made a pretty run of forty yards, carrying the ball to Storrs' five yard line from which Eaton tore through tackle for a touchdown. kicked the goal. Score, 26 to 0. Webb kicked off to Parmenter who was downed in his tracks. On hard rushes by Crowell, Rogers, and Walker, the ball was again pushed across the goal. Score, 32 to O. The pigskin was once more planted behind the goal posts, on gains by Crowell, Barry and Walker. Eaton failed to kick the goal. Score, 36 to 0.

For M. A. C. Walker played an excellent game while Webb of Storrs played gritty ball.

The summary:

M. A. C. **STORRS** l. e. Lyman Gile, Baker. r. e. Eaton, r. t. l. t. Miner 1. g. Pettie Cooke, r. g. Parmenter, c. c. Gillette Stanley, l. g. r. g. Clark r. t. Hoadley Beaman, 1. t. Walker, l. e. r. e. Harvley q. b. Onthrup Dorman, q. b. Crowell, r'h. b. l. h. b. Mansfield Rogers, I, h. b. r. h. b. Craucis f. b. Webb, McKinney Barry, f. b. Score—M. A. C. 36, Storrs. Touchdowns—Barry 2, Walker 2, Eaton 2. Crowell. Goals from tonchdowns—

Eaton 4. Referee—Donnel, Storrs. Umpire—Lull, Amherst. Linesmen-Hunter, Storrs and Turner '99. Time-20 and

Notes and Comments.

At present there seems to be in college too much of what may be called a spirit of mischief. fun; but what a student looks upon as a practical joke may appear far different to others. So students should beware of pranks which injure others or cause somebody a great deal of labor and expense. As a rule these things are done thoughtlessly without stopping to consider the right and wrong of the matter. Now all these little pranks are noticed by people living outside of college, and stories, of little account at first, may eventually do irreparable injury. If the students will but remember that everything which has a tendency to wrong, no matter how slight, is a direct harm the Massachusetts Agricultural College which we all wish to see prosper, they will be more careful of their actions. Every member of this college is desirous of promoting its wellfare, and we must not forget that it is by looking out for every day occurrances that it will be most benefited.

As the football season is drawing to a close, and we look over the records, we can say that the team has played well and the men have done their best. Considering everything, we feel that we have reason to be proud of the work done this year. Although it was a great disappointment to many that the University of Maine cancelled its game, we hope that another game may yet be arranged. The arrangement of games with large colleges has had a good result this year. It is better to be beaten in a good game by some first-class college eleven than to win over some fourth-rate scrub team. We wish to commend the Freshmen for the way they have come out to practice. For the last few weeks they have had a second team out for the practice and support of the regular team. This has been a great help to the college eleven and more than this it has been developing men who will be able to get into the game next year. If football continues to improve next year as rapidly as it has this, Aggie will not be without honors on the gridiron.

The series of soil tests which was instituted here last June by Professor Whitney, chief of the Division

of Soils of the United States Department of Agriculture, has closed for this year. The tests made this year cover only a period of four months commencing July 1, but it is the intention of Professor Whitney to continue the work next year beginning earlier in the season. The object of the tests is to determine the effect of the moisture and temperature of the soil upon the growth of corn. To this end the moisture and temperature of both the soil and the air have been taken three times daily and the daily growth of the corn has been carefully noted. Several similar experiments planned by Professor Whitney have been carried on this year in different places in the United States so as to give results from all parts of the country.

College Notes.

- -Out of jail!
- -Sophs. free once again.
- -Drills off, probation off.
- -Did the team go to Maine? Nit.
- —The freshmen are going to get sweaters.
- —R. D. Warden '98 is singing in the College choir.
- —Paul, 1901, has got a hair cut. There ought to be others.
- —Gordon and Bridgeforth of the freshman class have joined the C. S. C.

The charm of fair weather has been broken at last and the dust has been settled for keeps.

- —A. M. Kramer, '96, spent a few days last week in visiting College and renewing old acquaintances.
- —The well-known sophomore quartet still makes its weekly trips to "Pratt's Corner," renowned for cider.
- —Rev. Mr. Skinner of Amherst did not fill our pulpit Nov. 7, as first planned, but will preach Nov. 21 instead.
- —For particulars respecting laboratory for physics and practical work in same for junior class consult Prof. Hasbrouck.
- —The efforts to get a game with Bowdoin for next Saturday were unsuccessful as Bowdoin already had a game for that date.

- —The first snow storm of the season occurred last Thursday night when about half an inch of snow fell.
- —If the men in North College are patient perhaps they may be able to use the new bath-rooms by the first of our next College year.
- —Dr. Rolfe and Professors Mills and Babson of the English department of this College have accepted honorary membership in the College Shakespearean Club.
- —At a recent Faculty meeting it was voted to release the sophomore class from probation, and to excuse the remaining extra drill. Who pulled the wires?
- —The first Kneipe of the K. K. K. was held at the boarding-house on the evening of Nov, 3rd. Besides the students in Chemistry several resident alumni were present.
- —Dr. William J. Rolfe of Cambridge, the Shake-spearean scholar, gave a very interesting talk upon, "Shakespeare, the Man" to the College Shakespearean Club on the evening of October 22.
- —The sophs. have decided to get white sweaters with the class numbers interwoven in maroon in front. The sweaters will be of extra fine quality and will no doubt do much to further college and class enthusiasm.
- —Let somebody get a hustle and start up the N. H. S. Everybody seems to want to have a course of lectures similar to those of previous years. Where are the old officers? Why don't they call a meeting, elect officers and get to work?
- —The senior class cane committee has on exhibition some sample canes such as the class were in favor of getting and the general opinion of the class in regard to them is that of satisfaction. W. H. Harrison of New York city is supplying the canes.
- "—At the second meeting of the Fernald Entomological club Thursday, Oct. 27, Mr. W. W. Stevens addressed the club. His subject "The Coloration of Insects" proved of considerable interest. At the next meeting Mr. A. N. Caudell will speak on the "Branched Hairs of Insects."
- —Last Wednesday afternoon the freshman class football team beat the Sunderland eleven by the close score of 6-0. The freshman team was weakened by

- the absence of several regular players, who went down to Pratt Field with the "Varsity," but they were bound to win, and win they did.
- —Among the visitors at the College last week was Pres't M. McSouth of the North Dakota Agricultural College. Prof. Chas. E. Coats of the Louisiana Agricultural and Mechanics Arts college, and the committee appointed by Board of Agriculture to report on the experimental department of the College.
- —Perhaps our boys would be interested in looking at the estimated expenses of the Alcorn A. and M. college of Miss. Tuition free to all Mississippi students, for others \$5.00 per term; Doctor's fee per year \$2.50; board and washing per month \$5.00; use of furniture per year \$1.00; contingent fund per year: \$1.50. (Cheap at half the price.)
- —On November 5, Rev. Calvin Stebbins delivered his first lecture "The Puritan Poet John Milton," in the Chapel. His very interesting and instructive lecture was enjoyed by a large audience. The following lecture in this course, "John Milton and the Puritan Epic, Paradise Lost," was delivered last Monday evening to a large and appreciative audience.
- —Probably the readers of AGGIE LIFE have noticed that no list of the names of the members of the entering class has been published in our columns. Such a list would be very uninteresting to anybody not acquainted personally with the new men. Therefore as the '99 *Index* will soon be ready with a complete list of all the men in every class, we feel no need of putting their names in our columns.
- —On November 10 our football team played a practice game with Amherst's eleven and was beaten by the score of 34-0. The idea of the game was to bring out the weak points of each team, before the league games and each team had coachers on the field. Nearly all of Amherst's touchdowns resulted from long runs around the ends. Amherst was not strong in bucking the line and quite often Aggie secured the ball on downs, but soon lost it again in the same manner. Our team was weak on end plays and stronger on bucking the line, while Amherst seemed to be just the opposite.
- —It is a matter of sincere regret to every M. A. C. student that the League of New England State Colleges seem to be falling to pieces even before it is

really an established fact. Our first surprise was in hearing New Hampshire declare that she did not belong to the League. But we were more surprised and disappointed to receive a letter from Maine expressing regret that very unfavorable circumstances made it impossible for her to meet us. We were particularly anxious to meet Maine as no doubt the teams would be evenly matched and the contest a hot one. Maine would in all probability be first of the two northern states (Vermont is not in the league) while Massachusetts besides easily beating New Hampshire, has clearly shown her superiority over Connecticut and Rhode Island. Hence if the league had held together the championship would lie between Maine and Massachusetts, the loser getting second place in the league standing.

-Quite a bit of improving has recently been going at the Botanical Department. A new ditch has been opened up through the little ravine north of Dr. Brook's house, where the old water course was completely filled with sand and gravel. At a little distance from the foot of the steep pitch the brook enters a stone culvert which conducts the water by the horsebarn and between the tool-house and Botanical laboratory to the gutter of the street by Prof. Maynard's. Owing to the extension of the Botanical laboratory a new walk will have to be made leading to Prof. Maynard's. This walk will be directly over the stone culvert. Several trees on the East side of the Botanical laboratory have been cut down in order to give the laboratory more light. Being surrounded by buildings as that corner is, the shadows of the dense pines made it a decidedly gloomy spot, and it is a relief to let a little daylight into that quarter. Several important changes have also been made in the green-houses. The roof of the first octagon of the lower house has been raised and altered so that it is symmetrical with the second octagon. At the upper house one large roof has replaced the two low roofs, making one house of what formerly was practically two houses. new arrangement admits more sunlight and gives the plants more room.

TO A SUMMER SIREN.

Her eyes are like unfathomable lakes
O'er which the radiant dawn in gladness breaks.
And yet the mariner had best beware,
For many a heart lies wrecked and sunken there.—Ex.

Alumni.

'71.—L. A. Nichols, Agent for Power Plants, 327 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

'74.—John M. Benedict and wife were in town recently. Mr. Benedict was on the famous crew which won at Ingleside.

'77.—Raunudo M. de Porto, Director Para Museum of Natural History and Entomology, Para, Brazil.

'78.—Horace E. Stockbridge is now Professor of Agriculture in the Florida State College.

'82.—John A. Cutter has recently given to the library seventy or eighty medical works.

'82.—Charles E. Beach and wife were in town recently.

'82.-C. D. Hillman, Address Fresno City, Cal.

'85.—Edwin W. Allen and wife made a recent visit in town.

'85.—Charles S. Phelps and wife of Conn. were at the College one day last week.

'85.—The last number of the *New York Medical Record* contained an abstract of a paper by Dr. Joel E. Goldthwait of Boston on the "Treatment of Deformities of the Knee Resulting from Tumor Albus." This paper was read at the Congress of American physicians and surgeons held in Washington, D. C., May 4, 5, 6, 1897.

'88.—W. M. Shepardson, landscape gardner. Address, Middlebury, Conn.

'88.—R. B. Moore, chemist for Brookline Fertilizer Co. Address 324 1-2 Franklin St., Elizabeth, N. J.

'90.—Dwight W. Dickinson with Dr. Abbott, 14 Vose Strasse, Berlin, Germany (dentist).

'93.—John R. Perry and wife made a short stop in town last week.

'93.—Dr. H. F. Staples, of Solon. Ohio, announces the birth of a son upon Oct. 22, 1897.

'93.—Francis T. Harlow. Address Mansfield, Mass.

'94.—A recent number of the *London Chemical News* contains an article by Dr. Claude F. Walker of Yale University, reprinted from the *American Journal of Science*.

Typewriters Rented, Sold, Exchanged and Repaired.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED \$3.00 PER MONTH.

Rent allowed towards the purchase price

ALL KINDS OF TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES

in stock. When ordering SUPPLIES send us name and number of your TYPEWRITER.

Send for latest catalogue of

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

CUTTER TOWER CO...

12 A. Milk Street,

Established 1945 Mal 9499

BOSTON, MASS.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, larcest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS,

AMHERST, MASS.

R. BENNETT, Jeweler,

Best of Tires

--- on --

Columbia Bicycles

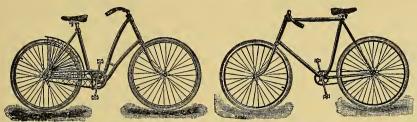
The Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which COLUMBIA BICYCLES are fitted are the standard tires. None equal them in comfort, durability, or ease of repair.

None equal in comfort, lity, or ease ir.

The Columbia Art Catalogue is free if you call.

he Amherst Agent,

SPECIAL DRIVE.



96 KEATING BICYCLES

SSEE THAT CURVE.

KEATING GRAND, \$100

Shydes

AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE,

108 MAIN STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
Telephone connection.

COAL.

THOMAS C. DILLON,

- DEALED IN

HARD AND FREE BURNING COALS

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE, SOUTH PROSPECT ST.

The Leading Photographe of Western Massachusetts.

ork Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY
OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT,

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrons Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

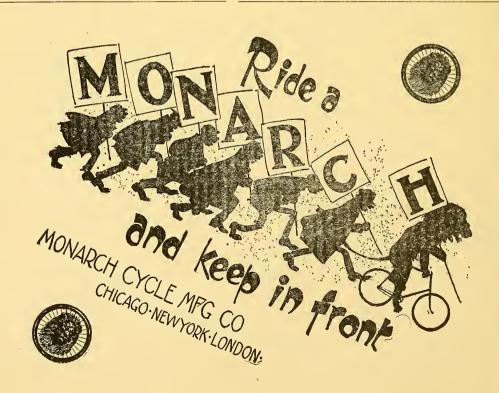
COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices. For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.



E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,

A. B. CALL,

273 Main St.,

Society * Catering.

BEST MEALS SERVED IN NORTHAMPTON

GIVE US A CALL.

M. N. SPEAR, Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer.

WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS.

SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD
AMHERST, MASS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK, - - AM

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.

" "Thursday delivered Saturday.

N∃SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. V∑ OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE .-

Amherst Fruit Store,

PALMER'S BLOCK.

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT CONFECTIONERY,
AND CIGARS AT LOWEST
PRICES.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

L. MELLEN, Manager.

A STUDENT'S MOUNT.

You will be interested in the new Stearns year book. Among other things it gives full details of the wonderful new chainless Yellow Fellow.

THE STEARNS FOR '98

Prices will be considerably lower than previously but the quality remains unexcelled.

"All Yellow wheels are either Stearns bicyles or imitations."
Write now for agent's terms.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

J. H. WENTZELL,

First Class Hair Cutting and Shaving.

RAZORS HONED, BARBER'S SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS.

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

TFACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville, Ky.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

BOTANICAL DEPARTMENT,

AMHERST, MASS.

We would inform the friends of the college, and the public generally, that we are prepared to supply in limited quantities

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS
SMALL FRUITS AND PLANTS

TRUE TO NAME, ALSO

CUT FLOWERS AND DESIGNS,

ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

For Trees, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Small Fruits, address,

PROF. S. T. MAYNARD.

AMHERST, MASS.

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST,

MASS.,

DECEMBER 15, 1897.

NO. 5

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98, BUSINESS MANAGER.
Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't BUSINESS MANAGER.
George H. Wright, '98.
Willis S. Fisher, '98.
Warren E. Hinds, '99.
William H. Armstrong, '99.
George F. Parmenter, '00.
James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY. Y. M. C. A. Athletic Association, Foot-Bail Association, Base-Ball Association, College Boarding Club, Reading-Room Association, J. P. Nickerson, Sec. Reading-Room Association, J. S. Eaton, Manager. J. P. Nickerson, Sec. J. S. Eaton, Manager. J. R. Dutcher, Manager.

Editorials.

KOMMERS!

THE Kommers was a grand success. The students attended in a body, not so the professors. To those who joined in the spirit of the occasion and attended, we express our deepest gratitude.

OF late, class sweaters have blossomed upon the campus like rose buds in the rose-room of the College green-houses. The Sophomores have adopted a white sweater with '00 in maroon; while the naughty "bad ones" wear the orange upon the color of old Irefand. Both sweaters are natty and are bound to be a success if only as a mark by which the good buds may be picked out from the bad!

We have now had our Kommers, next term the Military Ball must be made a success, and we trust that those who have so ably engineered the former, will not be less enthusiastic in pushing the latter. Without coöperation between the students and faculty, success cannot be acquired and although causing some inconvenience and exertion upon the part of those kind enough to entertain, still we feel sure that their kindness is fully appreciated by the students. Little things of this kind leave upon the memory pleasant recollections of College days.

Now that the football season is over why not make arrangements to form a basket ball team to represent this college. In all of our colleges of to-day this branch of athletics plays a very important part. It is a very interesting and scientific game, and one in which the physical requirements are more adapted to the average man. If a team were formed games could be arranged with several of the college teams, and possibly with the teams representing the New England State Colleges. In order to form a good team it might be well to arrange a series of games between the classes, and to award the champion class team a prize or banner. These games would certainly arouse interest, and would give everyone a fair show for the team.

UNTIL the present time our work in Physics has been greatly handicapped by having no laboratory, but this year sees a change, and no mean one either. Pres't Goodell always ready for an improvement is going to give up his recitation room for the new laboratory and in the future the President's room will be the room in the chapel adjoining the Y. M. C. A. room. On the east side of the laboratory will be a working table fifteen feet long, with a sink in the middle. Gas and water pipes will be conveniently stowed

away under the table when not in use, and the sink covered. There will be two benches twenty-four inches wide on both the north and west sides of the room. The window on the south side of the room will be fitted with a port-lumiere, a screen on the northeast corner of the room will catch the shadow. The shutters of the east windows will slide up or down in response to a pair of hydrostatic stop-cocks on the table. The other windows will have tight fitting shutters that turn on hinges. In the room below there will be a small dynamo run by a water motor. The power of the dynamo will be 52 volts, 10 amperes. sufficient to run a 1200 c. arc lamp. The electricity will be carried by wires to a switch on the east side of the laboratory, where it can be connected with any apparatus desired. Among other things there will be a system of storage batteries, twelve or fifteen seventyfive ampere hour cells. Students will be required to be familiar with the different galvanometers, the Tangent, D'Arsonval, and Ballistic, and be able to determine the reduction factor of each, by various methods in use. The effect of the different arrangement of cells. determination of resistance, practical working of the Wheatstone bridge etc., will be thoroughly taken up. Preliminary work in static electricity will be given some attention. Alternating currents will not be studied much, but if a man wishes a good general idea of electricity, or to lay a strong foundation for more advanced study he has an excellent opportunity.

KOMMERS.

The third Kommers given at the M. A. C. was held Friday evening, Dec. 10, at the dining hall of the Boarding Club. The room was very prettily decorated with palms, ferns, and potted plants. At the tables, which were profusely decorated with cut flowers, were seated those assembled, without regard to arrangement by classes. It was not, however, a typical German "Kneipe" as the two preceding ones had been; the Saour Krout, sausages, etc., being dispensed with and instead a turkey supper was served.

At eight o'clock the professors, alumni and students who had been flocking to the Boarding House, were called to order by Professor Wellington, who, acting as toastmaster, opened the evening with a few explanatory remarks.

He was followed by Dr. Paige who gave a very interesting illustrated lecture upon his recent tour through Holland and Germany. He was assisted by Prof. Flint, who manipulated the stereopticon.

The lecture began with a very picturesque description of the Steamship leaving New York, the tripacross the Atlantic and the welcome sight of land when Holland was reached.

After a brief description of the Geography of the country, the manner of reclaiming land from the sea was described. Huge wind-mills, some with arms sixty feet long, dot the country in every direction, pumping water from the low reclaimed land into rivers and canals which wind in and out through the country. These canals are used for transportation and drainage and some of them are very expensive.

The fact that the women of the lower class act as hod-carriers and do menial labor is a point of interest to Americans.

Very few horses are used in Holland; large dogs driven by women haul milk-carts here and there about the streets.

In Germany, large Breweries are found scattered throughout the country and are usually of interest to travellers.

The language is rather difficult to become accustomed to, the verbs especially. An Englishman travelling through the country said that he would rather decline two beers than one German verb.

Leaving the country of Scweitzerkase and Frankfinterwrust, we come back to our America.

After this interesting lecture had been finished, about one hundred sat down to the repast furnished by the committee.

Supper over, singing was indulged in for a while, when Prof. Wellington announced that Mr. Rice, the humorist of the freshman class would favor the company with a recitation. He responded with a very witty selection and gave another in return to the hearty applause which was given him.

Songs came next, followed by Dr. Lindsey who was greeted with loud applause, The Doctor told some very amusing stories which met the approval of those assembled, More singing, then a speech by Dr. Flint.

The singing of "There'll be a Hot Time in the Hash House to-night" came next, followed by Prof.

Babson with stories in Irish dialect.

Some selections by Canto and Kellogg, mandolins, Henry, guitar followed.

After singing "America" and giving the College yell the assembly broke up, after having passed a very enjoyable evening.

H. J. M.

THE CHARACTER OF MILTON'S SATAN.

Upon Friday evening, Nov. 19. Rev. Calvin Stebbins delivered the last of his three lectures upon Milton. His subject was, "The Character of Milton's Satan."

The question is often asked, "Who was the hero of Paradise Lost?" There are but few characters in the poem, and there is great diversity of opinion upon this point. Milton was an idealist, and his conception of Satan illustrates the tone and temper of his mind.

Lucifer, who held great position and power in Heaven, was consumed with envy and jealousy because the Son of God was crowned King. He called his subjects together and unfolded to them his plans for waging war upon the throne and authority of God. All of that vast host followed him but the youthful angel Abdiel. Michael, the heavenly warrior led forth the army of God against the rebels. The fight was desperate, but God sent this Son to take command the third day and Satan and his followers were driven to the ends of Heaven and plunged into chaos. Hell, yawning, received them and they sank into the lake of fire. Satan first recovered consciousness. Milton represented him as being of enormous proportions. There was nothing vulgar or common about him. He had no horns or cloven hoof or forked tail. A council of the evil spirits was then held in Pandemonium to discuss their future plans. Several plans were suggested, but that of Beelzebub, that they seize the new world and add it to the domains of Hell, met with the most favor. Satan himself volunteered to explore the utter darkness and discover the new world. After overcoming many obstacles he came in sight of our earth hung by a golden chain from Heaven, "In bigness as a star." He made his way to Paradise and there matured his plans for the destruction of Man. He heard Adam and Eve talk of the forbidden tree. Finally he entered into the mouth of a serpent, and talked with Eve and persuaded her to pluck and eat of the fruit of the forbidden tree. Then he soared back

to Hell, and sent Sin and Death to make man their prey.

Milton's conception of Satan was grandly infernal. Intellectually he was a giant, a splendid orator, and a great inventive genius. Jealousy, envy and revenge were his traits of character, and no devil is without them. He considered that the world was created out of spite for him, and that man was the new favorite of God. Thus man became the object of his revenge. His courage is his most attractive attribute. His was the top of courage, it was Satanic. But there are two kinds of courage; one is the child of the perverted will, the other that of moral principle. Satan's was inferior to that of Abdiel, the youthful angel who opposed his will. When he arose from the burning lake, racked with deep despair, he was soon master of himself and he showed no weakness. His ambition was great. "Better to reign in Hell than to serve in Heaven," he said. His only consolation was in a deprayed will. He had become perverse by his own choice, and had brought ruin upon himself and millions.

What is the meaning and significance of this character? In Paradise Lost, Milton teaches these truths. The soul that sinneth shall die. No strength, be it satanic, can grow without knowledge of God. Sin is weakness and greater weakness. An angel may become a brute physically, mentally and morally. Then who is the hero? Milton never thought of a hero. If it had been asked of him, he would probably have replied in the words of Cromwell, "Sir, this is no other but the hand of God, and to him alone belongs the glory."

C. N. B. '98.

IN MEMORY OF GILPIN BROOKS WOODBREY,

DIED NOV. 1, 1897.

It has seemed good to an All-wise Father to take from this world, Gilpin Brooks Woodbrey, whose death we all mourn. Those of us who were associated with him as college mates, classmates, as fellow members of the College Shakespearean Club learned to love him for his genial friendly disposition and to admire him for qualities of mind and temperament which promised well for his future. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved family in our common affliction. His memory will always be lovingly cherished by the members of the fraternity.

For the Graduate Association of the C. S. C.,

JOSEPH B. LINDSEY, CLAUDE F. WALKER, BENJAMIN K. JONES, HENRY M. THOMSON.

Amherst, Mass., Nov. 22, 1897.

Aggie Verse.

THE FIRST LOVE.

Two pictures. One-divinely fair, The other-a soldier boy. Had lain away, Side by side. For many a year In a cabinet drawer. One picture Ah! of beauty rare, A maiden-demurely coy, With dark brown eyes And darker hair, Had the magical power Of infinite grace. The other One—a soldier boy, Was dimmed-the marks of time Left but a trace Of the strength, And the dashing grace, I once knew was there. Memories Rise-I live again In a dream-the long ago Passes before In a shadow, Rapidly chasing The day dreams of youth. Years ago, Yes, I can recall The story-but faintly now-Of those faces, Boy and girl, I knew of their joy, And of how they loved. I wonder If, in the years That have fled, the girl yet lives: And whether she Still remembers Those days of old, Or, is she dead. Fifty years Now, have passed away. These pictures I found to-day Have a tale I long to tell, And yet-methinks-I will put them back In the drawer Again. Lie there old friends-Some future time I may return; And in fond remembrance Your youth, again, Will spread a balm O'er my declining years.

CHRISTMAS REVERIES.

The Yule log burns upon the hearth,
And throws its ruddy glare about,
While drifts the snow against the pane
And all is cold and white without.

I draw my chair beside the fire Where sputter baking apples ripe, And lay aside my well-thumbed book, To fill again my old clay pipe.

On every Christmas, after dark, My faithful Briarwood and I Will sit before the blazing logs And dream of happier days gone by.

With every puff of fragrant smoke
That curls aloft in silent wreaths,
There come sweet memories of all
The many joys that Love bequeaths.

We dream of old Monadnock grim,
And how we roamed its rugged sides;
Of how we tracked the running hare,
Or roused the partridge where she hides.

Or when, in sadder mood or time,
We wandered through the solemn wood,
Until amid cathedral pines
In reverential awe we stood.

Then back across the frozen brook,
Where, fresh from school, the children skate;
Up the long road that marks the north,
And home again for supper late.

What scoldings did we both get then,
That poor old weary dog and I!
And how we yearned to sit and watch
In perfect calm the western sky.

Then, when the air would not permit Our distant rambles through the bogs, When snow would hide the distant hills, We sought the blazing fire-dogs.

There, when the girls had gone to bed,
Their faces ruddy with the play,
We sat in peace with all the world,
That even of our Christmas day.

Then, thoughts of those small ones in bed,
The jewels four, fatigued by play,
Would come to mind amid the smoke
And chase the sorrows of the day.

And with their youthful laughter came, A face of more mature years; With eyes of tender sympathy, Where love and kindly help appears.

The rustle of her garment makes
Sweet music through the gilded room.
With every step her figure takes,
Transcendent light dispels the gloom.

Now seated at the harpsichord Her slender fingers idly stray, Until the unknown symphony Becomes the theme of lighter lay.

And "Moments Musical" is lost In cadences that sweetly fade Into the graceful touch and time Of Schubert's "Evening Serenade."

F. A. M.

Stories.

FATHER JACINTH'S CHRISTMAS.

Father Jacinth quietly paced up and down his litte garden plot, whence the dead poppy plants and the naked holly-hock stems pushed their withered leaves through the light fall of snow. The little garden was the sole spot that the father could call his own, outside of his cosy library where his tattered books and hard seated chairs formed his only mental solace.

The parish over which Father Jacinth presided was very poor, but the good old priest loved his children as he loved his duty. There never was a moment when the best interests of his church were separated from his thoughts, every scheme, however simple, that the old man could devise for the aid of his daily religion, claimed his best efforts, His whole heart was encompassed by that meagre, cold, stone chapel which was the butt of the sweeping winds that rushed across the dreary wastes of the unclaimed meadow lands, and he was seldom happy when away from his beloved flock.

The house in which Father Jacinth lived was as meagre in appointments as it could possibly be. The thatched roof covered but a one story structure of three rooms; one of which was a kitchen and dining-room combined, another a sleeping room, and the third was the priest's working room or library. The walk to the church was short, which favored the good man as he had now reached that age when an extra step is very fatiguing.

Father Jacinth had been educated in the best schools of his religion, and had offered, as a young man, a life full of promise and hope. He had completed a very difficult course in theology and his thesis on "The Natural Order of Religious Doctrines" had bespoken him high praise. His future life would be well cared for by his superiors, and, so many of his fellows said, Father Jacinth would some day become a prominent archbishop; perhaps, even a cardinal.

Then followed a few years of glorious work and achievements; of ambitious and noble aspirations; to be followed by an order of transferral to a larger and more important field of work. All the world seemed opening like a new bud that is soon to become a full blown rose, sweet in fragrance and beautiful to view.

Those fellows who had followed the young student in his day of toil, stood aghast before the progress of the man; there seemed no feat too difficult for the young priest to attempt, no labor too severe to tax his mental and physical energies. He was the mainstay of his parishoners and a very refuge of consolation in time of trouble; his face was seen amid the rich and poor alike; his heart seemed to grasp the needs of all sorts and conditions of men, and his voice was ever raised in defense of the oppressed.

Thus, Father Jacinth built up for himself a reputation for love and holiness, and he became a particularly shining light of his church. His counsel was eagerly sought by his brothers and his words of wisdom were listened to attentively.

Some years passed on, until one day, the congregation of Father Jacinth's church was surprised to miss him from his accustomed place; no longer the kneeling penitents heard his voice, no more would this kind Father deliver absolution. The archbishop one day had said, that Father Jacinth would retire to a small country parish, never again to speak to his loved ones. At first this created some consternation, but the belief became general that the good priest's health had broken and that he was seeking a much needed vacation, and thus the matter rested until the general public forgot its benefactor and only a few of the priests more intimate friends knew of his whereabouts.

These few fast friends would sometimes see an aged, bent form walking the country lanes with solemn steps, and they would go away with a sinking heart,

never to mention their sorrow. There was something inexplicable about the aged figure that was once so stately and so erect; something forbidding about the slow measured tread that was once so light and so elastic. There was a mystery surrounding this man's life which they felt was apart from their friendship and which they dared not question.

The haunted look that once possesed the features of Father Jacinth gradually gave place to a look of calm serenity as his tenure in the little country church increased with the lengthening years, and gradually came to have the same fond regard for his small country flock that he once had for his large city one, until his heart was so bound up in his new field that he could never part with it without racking the tenderest chords of his love.

So, while the white-haired priest paced his garden, listening to the Christmas chimes, his soul was at peace with the world. His thoughts were pure and noble, his aspirations as lofty as ever, although his sphere of action was limited.

On this Christmas day his god-son had promised to ride over and visit him, dine with him, perhaps, and then have a quiet smoke among his books. The thought pleased him, and he hurried to the house to see that Babette should make a perfect salad and that the linen should be of his best.

It was not often that Armand could come and such outings were generally considered very important, so that he had to be in readiness for the occasion. The little niceties which a woman always brings into a home were lacking in the house of Father Jacinth, for Babette was very old and besides, she only came over once or twice a month to clean the house and set the old priest to rights, as she would put it. He had lived in the same three rooms for many years and the corners would get musty in spite of Babette's quick eye and deft fingers.

It was near noon when Armand drove up to the cottage and Father Jacinth was in the garden, but no sooner were the horse's hoofs heard upon the road than the eager priest hastened to the gate to meet his "boy." The meeting was affectionate in the extreme. yet there was a troubled look in Father Jacinth's eyes as he beheld a lady, who waited upon a horse without the gate.

aid his companion to alight, then turning to the priest, he said :-

"Father, you expected only me to day, but I have brought another to share your repast, Do not fear, we shall not be critical and we have excellent appetites as we have ridden far. This, then, is Lione of whom I have so often written you. Have you no word of welcome for her?"

As the priest looked up, the blood rose to his cheeks and the blowing wind waved his curls, but he over-came his perplexity, and extended his hand to Lione who eagerly grasped it.

"My child," he said impressively, "you are indeed welcome. Such poor service as I may have is yours to command. Your services to Armand whilst he lay wounded I shall never be able to repay; -but there, Armand, call Babette and place another plate."

And with that the three entered the house together.

The evening had proven cold and dreary and the small fire on the hearth furnished both heat and light for the little book-shelved room. The dinner had passed off much better than Father Jacinth had anticipated, and Lione had proven to be a most enjoyable companion.

When the atternoon twilight had faded into the clear, cold, western sky, the three companions gathered about the library fire, Father Jacinth taking his large chair with Lione sitting beside his knee, while Armand sat back a little and yet kept within the warm

Lione sat intently watching the flickering sparks, her her deep brown eyes dreamingly picturing the courtship started upon a bloody field of battle.

The priest moved uneasily and then softly said;—

- "Lione, what are you thinking about, my child?"
- "I was thinking of you father, and of Armand. I may call you father, may I not?"
- "Certainly my child, if it pleases you," said the priest huskily.
- "I was thinking of a story my mother told before she died; a story of her life. You know my mother died some time ago, Father Jacinth."
 - "No, my child, I never knew your mother."
- "Yes, and the story is so pretty. When mother was quite young she was really the belle of her set, as Armand noticed his embarrasment and hastened to we say now. She was very beautiful, I know that

because I have her picture in this locket. Well, she had many admirers but none for whom she cared until chance placed in her path a young priest, well educated and highly gifted. At first my mother was not attracted to this young man but as time went on she learned his sterling worth and honesty of character. He was so different from the other men who were hovering about her: he was noble and energetic. had high ideals, and above all was an indefatigable A strong friendship sprang up between them which prospered for a short time but soon threatened to turn into that stronger passion called love. I do not see how any one could have failed to love my mother: she was so beautiful and kind: her every thought was for the benefit of some poor sufferer."

"And was your mother's name Rosa, my child?" asked the priest.

"Why yes," replied Lione, "Did you know her?"

"I have heard of her," said Father Jacinth.
"Please go on, you interest me."

"How strange that you should know of her," said Lione. "Well, as I said those two young people found that their passionate natures would not brook the bounds of a platonic friendship, and, as you know, it is wrong for a priest to think of marriage, my mother decided that they must part, Oh, that night when they bade each other farewell! I remember so well how my mother would speak of it: how the tears would come into her eyes even years after it had happened. I believe that my mother was never the same after that night.

"The young priest offered to give up the cloth, to do anything she could ask if she would but become his wife. All his ambitions he would lay aside, all his plans so carefully studied and laid out, would be scattered to the winds at her bidding; the world moved for him but in her eyes; the music of her step was sweeter to his ears than the notes of the feathered songsters. And yet she remained inflexible; she deemed it best for both that they should part and as he refused to leave the city she went away, nearly heartbroken at doing what she believed to be a sacred duty."

"And the priest," said Armand.

"My mother said, she learned afterward that he had given up his parish and retired to a small country

village, where, she could not learn; although, in after years when the wound had healed, she did her best to seek her young lover but it was of no avail, he had completely hidden himself in some wilderness. And do you know Father Jacinth, I wonder if that wound ever did heal! I think my poor mother never lost her love for that young priest. I know she revered him unto her dying day; and she has taught me to love him as she did herself."

The fire had nearly gone out, only the glowing coals warmed the hearth. Faint curls of blue smoke were wafted silently up the chimney by the light waves of air that circulated about the room. Lione gazed into the fire and then said dreamily:—

"How queer it would be if you had been that priest, Father Jacinth, and my marriage to Armand was to atone in a manner for my mother's lost love. It would be so romantic, so sweet; and I would dearly like it to be so, for then I could repay you and Armand for your great kindness."

"I think I understand it all, my child," said the priest, and a tear stole down his cheek. "I think I understand it now."

The evening bells were pealing out their last knell as Father Jacinth bent down and tenderly kissed Lione's waving hair.

F. A. M.

CAMP FIRE TALES.

In a litte valley far back in the wilds of Maine, there were a number of men grouped in favorite attitudes around a camp-fire. It was one of those rugged scenes of backwoods life which can only be met with in the varied career of a lumberman. These men had been up the river cutting trees, and floating them down to the boom at the stillwater, two miles below.

Swinging an axe, all day is by no means light work, so after a hearty supper of dried beef and baked beans, one after another stretched himself out before the fire to enjoy a quite smoke and each other's conversation.

Hundreds of miles from any human habitation this handful of men(for there were not more than a dozen) had for each other a feeling which would not have been possible in well settled districts. For six months of the year they were practically in a little world of their own, and they had become accustomed to lounge

about the blazing fire in the evening, to talk over the probable happenings in the outside world, crack jokes and spin yarns. Of these latter every lumberman has a large stock from which he can draw and never spin himself out. As to the veracity of these stories I will leave the reader to judge for himself.

On this particular evening, conversation having lagged a little, Jim Dole, the manager of the crew settled himself back into an easier position, crossed his legs, lit his pipe anew, and began thus: "You may talk about your trained cats and your trained dogs and elephants, and the rest of 'em, but did yer ever see a trained fish? No, of course yer haven't. Well I have, and what's more I owned that fish, and what's more, I trained 'im meself. When I was a young man, I had the good fortune to run across a salmon caught in a shallow pool of the river. Now as I said I was young and innocent—like and tender hearted and I couldn't bear to have the critter perish, so I gave him a toss which sent him back into deep water again. Well, would you believe it, from the moment that fish struck clear water he had an affection for He seemed to understand a kindness better than a good many men I have known. Why, within a month I had him so tame that whenever I whistled he would always come swimming up and wagging his tail. It wasn't very long before I had him harnessed up to a boat. I guess he kind of liked the idea. was usually waiting for me whenever I got out my boat. Well boys you'd be surprised at the voyages I took with Sam (called him Sam for short.) We went down the river to the sea, then to New York. crossed the Atlantic three times and made two trips around the world. But alas! poor Sammy was guilty of an indiscretion which, though it showed his zeal and affection for me, resulted in his death. One day at Boston I was unexpectedly delayed in the city, and Sammy becoming alarmed attempted to jump onto the wharf and was there killed by the succulent odor of baked beans. Such was the fate of the most intelligent fish that was ever seen."

When Jim had finished his tale he looked around with a defiant air as if he partly expected them to doubt the truth of it. There was a merry twinkle in the eyes of the old hands, but they preserved a rigid silence. Some stories of their own might bear questioning.

Then, after a pause old Abe Skinner raised himself on his elbow, and rolling his quid into his other cheek began: "That was a mighty good story lim, quite a touching story, and it reminds me of a certain little incident that once happened to a gang of us as was prospecting for gold in the Rocky Mountains. What! tell you about it Sim, why sure. The luck of the whole crowd had been awful bad fur weeks, and worse yet our grub was most gone. We had settled down on a little piece of land right in the fork of two rivers, and were doing a bit of hunting-only used rifles in those days, had no use fur a shot gun. We was all pretty good shots; why darn me, when I was young I could hit a swallow flyin' at a thousand yards. Waal, before we'd been thar a couple of days, along comes the most miserable specimen of a human critter I ever saw. He was all in rags; his hair was long and he had a staring wild look in his eyes. He told us the Injuns had burned his home, and that he had been wanderin' about fur weeks in the mountains. We took the poor cuss in and fixed him up a bit. He was a queer old animal, wonderin' like in his mind, always mumblin' somethin' about a highwayman who had been hanged on that very spot, and a ghost what used to walk around nights warnin' people away. I kind of believe in ghost but I didn't take any stock in what the old lunatic wus sayin'. He would always end with, 'and evil befall the man who stays,' The old codger disappeared shortly after this. One night we wus sitting 'round our fire just as we are to-night talking about the hard luck and tellin' what we'ed do when we struck it rich, when all of a sudden we heard a deep groan coming from a little clump of bushes about twenty yards away. Everyone looked 'round quick like and there we saw coming slowly out of the darkness, the figure of a man. His face was white, his eyes starting from their sockets. What scared us most of all was a halter hangin' from his neck. his bared chest were bullet holes with the blood running down in little streams. My hair though it wus over a foot long rose straight on end. I was scared you bet, and the other fellers weren't much better; one fainted, another had convulsions, while a third prayed. We realized that the ghost of the highwayman had come to drive us off the ground. Waal, that ghost continued to advance slowly step by step toward the fire, and at every movement we'ed jump about a foot.

Finally the spectre got to within ten feet of us, and then in a deep voice hissed out, 'Go TO-MORROW OR YOU DIE.' Now there was somethin' in that tone that seemed familiar and gave me an idea too. So I whipped out my gun, stuck it under his nose and yelled, 'Throw up yer hands, you cussed old pirate.' You'd have laughed to see the lively manner in which that ghost obeyed. The boys got together then, pulled off his disguise, and exposed, as I fully expected, the old feller who had disappeared but a few days before. I knew he must have some object in these tricks, and I was determined to have it out. 'Now, you old duffer' said I pointing my gun fairly at him, 'What's your game, you've got a minute to cough up the truth.' After some hemming and hawing we got out of him that there was a lead of gold right under our feet. In half an hour we had found that vein. It was only four feet under the surface. Yes, there it was, the yellow metal that we had looked so long for.

Unfortunately it was only a fragment of a vein, but when all worked out we had \$2,000.00 each, includin'the old ghost (as we continued to call him.)

The money didn't last me long though. Blew in a thousand of it inside of three months, and wus held up and nearly robbed of the remainder by the famous Bowlegged Gang.

What! want to hear about that too, waal chuck another log on the fire and I'll heave ahead."

A. C. WILSON.

[To be continued.]

Notes and Comments.

While the weather has not yet been cold enough to insure a good foundation for polo, still several times it has produced ice of sufficient strength to tempt the adventurous feather-weights. Moreover each cold wave seems to bring in its wake a light snowstorm. Thus for some time have our hopes for good skating on the morrow, been raised at evening only to be snowed under before morning. Nevertheless we hope ere long to be enjoying this most pleasant of winter's outdoor pastimes. Now before the college polo team is chosen, why not have a series of class games for a class championship? This would bring out all who can play and would show just what material we have for a team. Such games would be not only interest-

ing, but by bringing the best players to the front, they would help to make the college team more successful.

IT has been the custom in the past to elect the captain and the manager of the polo team sometime in the fall term. We believe that this custom has radical defects, only one of which need be mentioned here, If, as is frequently the case, the manager be chosen from the senior class, what is he to do with the money in the treasury and the sticks and other things belonging to the student body, when he leaves college at commencement time? There is then no one to take charge of these things and so they disap-Now this is not business-like nor is it fair to the student body. In the future, let the captain and the manager be elected at the close of the winter term. The athletic committee should then require from the manager a report which might also be printed in the Aggie Life.

We are pleased to call your attention to a new organization which is doing, in a quiet way, a good work. A few weeks ago several members of the freshman class met together and drew up a constitution and by-laws for an "Anti Kuss Klub." A president and other necessary officers were duly elected. We are informed the membership is limited, but that this klub will be glad to organize other klubs having the same object in view. It seems that when two members overhear a third member using profanity, they make out an indictment against the offender and deposit it with the secretary within twenty-four hours of the offense. At the regular meetings of the klub these indictments are brought forward for trial and the guilty man receives his fine, which we presume is in proportion to the provocation. We are not told just how the directors propose to invest the surplus now in the treasury, but we are assured that the receipts are rapidly diminishing.

Since Thanksgiving, we have all noted with satisfaction, the evident improvement in the general tone and sentiment of the college students. No one can fail to see how much better it is to feel confidence in the student body. What is needed here at present is

more social life. The students should be more in touch with their professors. A little familiarity gives the professor more trust in the student and the student himself, feels that there is something more in college life than mere routine. It is evident that there has been more social life for the past few weeks than before and it is a step in the right direction. The "Kommers" which was held last Friday night, served to break the monotony of the term, and the college is deeply indebted to the "Kollege Kemical Klub." The social life of a college is very important and everything which tends to increase this is a great benefit to the institution.

College Notes.

- -Pay your
 - Football subscription
 - Before Christmas vacation.
- -Have you paid your laundry bill?
- -Have you paid your foot ball tax?
- —Senior, "I never hear those freshmen above me quiet."
- —John H. Howard, 1901 has joined the Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity.
- —Pres't Fairchilds of the Kansas State College has been visiting our College.
- —Colds and sore throats seem to be epidemic, but nothing more serious is expected.
- —A large number of students are taking dancing lessons under Prof. A. X. Petit.
- —On Friday evening Dec. 3 the Junior class spent a very pleasant evening at Prof. Maynard's.
- —The Senior class in English have finished Jevons Logic and are now taking Principles of Argumentation
- —Prof. Cooley is taking a short course in the Wisconsin dairy school. He will return the first of next term.
- —Rev. Mr. Skinner of Amherst spoke before the College Y. M. C. A. last Sunday afternoon to a large and appreciative audience.
- —Rev. Robert M. Woods of Hatfield filled the pulpit last Sunday and his discourse on "India" where he has lately spent considerable time was very interesting.

- —On Nov. 23 the foot ball team was photographed by Lovell. Mr. Lovell has been chosen by the Seniors for class photographer.
- —A new time table for the Amherst & Sunderland electric road went into effect a short time ago. Copies may be obtained of conductors.
- —We are very glad to see that the new bathrooms have been completed. In some respects they are much better than those of South College.
- —On Nov. 16 the Sophomores and Freshmen had a short rush coming out of chapel. The Freshmen assisted by the Juniors, held up their end of the argument.
- —Perhaps the faculty have realized to a slight degree since the night of the Kommers the necessity of having electric lights from North College to the boarding club.
- —The newly elected officers of the Republican club are as follows; Pres't J. S. Eaton; vice pres't, J. R. Dutcher; sec. and treas., W. R. Crowell; directors, G. H. Wright, '98, F. H. Turner '99, H. J. Moulton 1901.
- —When is the basket ball team to be organized? We must get together next term. Our athletics have never been in a more promising condition and we must not let them slack up at all.
- —There has been a valuable addition to our dairy department in the line of fifteen excellent dairy cows and a small barn for their use. We shall be much better able this winter than we were last to give the short course men a first class insight into the science of dairying.
- —We had quite an exciting foot ball game between the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The sophs. kicked off to the freshmen. On the next play '01 fumbled and Brown picked up the ball and lost no time in running down the field for a touchdown. Halligan failed at goal. Parmenter made the second touchdown by falling on the ball when it had been tossed over the line. Halligan kicked goal. freshmen by good team work rushed the ball steadily up the field for a touchdown. Barry kicked goal. After the kickoff the freshmen made steady gains and when time was called the Freshmen had the ball on the Sophs' thirty yard line. The Freshmen put up a remarkably fine game, but unlucky fumbles account for their defeat.

—At a recent meeting of the N. H. S. for election of officers and directors the following men were elected: Pres't, R. D. Warden '98; vice-pres't, W. E. Hinds '99: sec. and treas., F. H. Turner '99; directors, Montgomery and Wright, '98; Wright and Smith '99. Parmenter and Monahan '00.

—The members of the last year's polo team met and elected W. E. Hinds '99 captain and F. H. Turner '99 manager for the coming season. We suggest that at the close of this season the next year's officers be elected immediately, as is done by the other athletic organizations of the College, rather than to wait until the season arrives. This would have been done before, but it is a young association and evidently the managers never considered it necessary.

—Alumni vs. Freshmen. The scrub team from the class of 1901, defeated the so called alumni eleven on the Aggie campus on last Thanksgiving-day. The score was eight to zero, the failure to kick goals being due to a wet ball. The features of the game were the signals given by Peters '97, marvelous "fake plays" by Killday, excellent line work by Prof. Lull and the line bucking by Halligan. It was a very gentlemanly game, the only injuries being sustained by Prof. Lull. It seems sad that the last attempt made by our former students to play foot ball should end like this.

—The usual petition for the Thanksgiving recess was circulated by the students and generally signed. The faculty as usual granted it. We see in many schools and colleges a tendency to shorten the recess, allowing only Thanksgiving-day. For every New Englander Thanksgiving-day is full of precious memories, some gay, some sad perhaps but all intimately connected with the old home to which we naturally turn our faces, and no rules should be made which tend to keep any man or woman from spending that day at home.

—The following newspaper article was recently called to our notice and nearly every man here can profit by reading it:

"There was an amusing and instructive incident at the Agricultural department the the other day. A young man who graduated at one of the Eastern colleges last summer called with a letter of introduction from the senator from his state, in search of a position, and explained that as he had

been raised upon a farm and had a practical knowledge of agriculture, backed by a classical education, he thought he was capable of filling almost any position in the department. The secretary was glad to see him and said that he thought he could give him a position at once.

"I want a man," he said, "who is up in soil physics, and if you have mastered that branch of agricultural science I will appoint you with a salary of \$1,000 a year at once."

"What is soil physics?" inquired the young man.

"It is the science of soils. It is necessary for the man who takes this position to know all about the chemical composition of the soils of different localities, their capacity to absorb and retain moisture, and the amount of moisture required by each kind of soil to produce the best results in different plants. Certain kinds of plants require more moisture than others, but it depends largely upon the character of the soil, and I want a man who is fully posted to take charge of a division here."

The young man said that he did not feel capable of undertaking that job.

"Perhaps you understand the bacteriology of milk?" suggested the secretary, "and the chemical compositions of the different kinds of cheeses?"

"No," replied the candidate, "I have never studied that line of agriculture, but I suppose I can learn."

"Yes," said the secretary, "any bright young man with your previous advantages can learn, but I cannot wait for him to be educated. I want him to-day. And I have just received an inquiry from the University of Colorado for a competent teacher in botanical biology. Could you fill such a position?"

"I'm afraid not," replied the young man, with a sad smile.

"I'm sorry," returned Secretary Wilson. "Like many other young men who come here for positions, you seem to have a good deal of learning that you don't need and lack the practical knowledge that would make you useful to us. I advise you to take a course in agricultural chemistry and agricultural economy and then come and see me again."—Washington Letter in Chicago Record.

It might be pertinent to say here that too much is expected of a college educated man. When he finishes his college course he is expected, by people who have not had such an advantage, to be a regular walking encyclopedia, to know everything about all things. If a college man does not get a lucrative position immediately some one will say, "What has his college education done for him? He is in just the same position that my son was four years ago when he completed his high school course." And another replies "In my estimation a college education doesn't amount to much." Very likely it doesn't help some men, but whose fault is it? Is it the fault of the Col-

lege? Not often. Is it the fault of the professors? Almost never. Is it the fault of the man himself? Probably. When a man fits at a classical college he ought to know better than to apply to the secretary of agriculture for a position. He ought to know that the because a man is born on a farm he thinks he knows all the science of agriculture, but if he wants to learn the scientific part of it let him go to a good first-class agricultural college, like our own, and when he graduates he will be pretty certain of knowing something about almost any question the secretary of agriculture might ask him, further he would know a great deal about one subject, otherwise something is wrong with the man. The great trouble with a good many of our men is that they do not know exactly what branch they want to make a specialty of and they spend the whole four years in general scientific work. But the men of action who decide what lines they want to work on and get to work in earnest are the men who can make a success in life.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF '99 INDEX.

College men, College graduates, College professors, we desire to call your attention to the twenty-ninth volume of the Index.

The '99 Index is a large attractive book bound in an expensive cover ornamented with a gold stamp.

Within, one of its most salient features is a symposium entitled "Shall the Name of the College be Changed", a forceful article compiled by Dr. J. A. Cutter '82. Dr. Cutter has written to fifty of our most prominent graduates and professors asking for their views upon this question, and their answers he has carefully arranged for and against the change of name.

An account of the Tri-decennial Day and the great kommers, and an historical sketch of the college are other commendable articles. There are also stories and short poems.

The publication contains the finest artistic work ever produced in an Index. All the drawings have been made by our special artist, Mr. W. H. Armstrong '99. There are nearly three times the usual number of full page half-tones, besides many smaller ones. Most of the 'illustrations are wash drawn and the expense of reproducing these has been very large.

Among the views, the most important are "Aggie in 1867," "Aggie in 1897" and a half-tone of the beautiful cup presented to President Goodell by the alumni.

We wish to recommend the book on its artistic secretary of agriculture wants scientific men. Just features. They alone are worth the price of the book.

> The cost of half-tones and printing and binding being so great, the editors at first considered the project of advancing the price, but, however, believing that the unusual artistic features of the book would warrant increased sales, they have desired to make no change in price which has been \$1.25 postage paid.

> We desire to thank the generous friends who have assisted us in our undertaking.

> We trust you will consider our book when purchasing your holiday presents.

> > THE '99 INDEX Board.

Alumni.

'80.—Almon H. Stone. Address Wareham

'85.—Benoni Tekirian, Traveling salesman, Turkish rugs and oriental goods. No permanent address.

'85.-Edwin W. Allen, 1713 Corcoran St. Washington, D. C.

'88.—Fred S. Cooley, granted leave of absence from Nov. 24 to Jan. 8, '98 to take course in dairying at Madison, Wis., Professor Brooks taking his classes.

'88.—A. I. Haywood. Address Agawam, Mass.

'90 .- Fred L. Taylor, student Harvard Medical School. Resides 32 Brook St., Brookline, Mass.

Ex-'90.—Samuel N. Beaman, inspector with Chas. J. Jaeges Eclipse Windmill Co., High St., Boston, Mass.

'92.-H. M. Thomson is taking charge of the College farm during absence of Supt. Jones on vacation.

'93.-Cotton A. Smith, with N. B. Blackston & Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

'94.—Ralph E. Smith, granted leave of absence to study abroad from Dec. 23, '97 to Sept. 6, '98. Kinney '96 takes his place in botany and President Goodell in German.

'94.—Charles P. Lounsbury has issued his annual report as Government Entomologist of the Cape of Good Hope. Mr. Lounsbury is a man of whom his

class and the college has just reason to be proud. Within a year after he graduated he went to the Cape of Good Hope as Entomologist to the English Government and his work there has been of the highest order. The report covers his work of the year and describes many of the injurious insects of that part of the country as well as the methods of getting rid of them. Mr. Lounsbury takes the different trees and shrubs with their natural insect enemies and gives the results of experiments with different insecticides and the manner of application. Among some of the most important of these was the carrying out on a large scale the use of hydrocyanic acid gas in the distruction of the Red Scale on citron trees and the introduction of the Australian Lady Birds of which he gave a very fine description in his former report. His report is fully illustrated by drawings of his own of the different insects and pictures showing the use of many insecticides on a large scale.

'94.—S. Francis Howard, student of Chemistry with Prof. Remsen at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

'94.—Announcement was made Oct. 27 of the marriage of Joseph H. Putnam to Miss Kate M. Taylor of North Amherst.

'94.—Arthur H. Cutter, student at Harvard Medical School.

Ex-'94.—Erastus J. Starr, farmer, Spencer.

'95.—Henry B. Read and Miss Julia M. Chamberlain of Westford, were married Oct, 20, 1897.

'95.—Charles M. Dickinson. Address 834 East Lake Ave., Seattle, Washington.

'95.—Geo. A. Billings. Agent Walker Gordon Co., Chicago, Ill.

'95.—Thomas P. Foley. special student at Harvard Univ. Address 56 Plympton St., Cambridge, Mass.

Ex-'95.—Edile H. Clark, Spencer, Mass.

Ex-'95.—Alfred Davis is studying at Tuft's Medical school.

'96.—Francis E. de Luce, assistant in library, Brooklyn, N. Y.

'96.-Patrick A. Leamy, teacher, Butte, Mont.

'96.—Merle E. Sellew entered course for graduate surses, City Hospital, Boston, Mass.

'96.-Wm. L. Pentecost is at work in Spencer.

Ex-'96.—Josiah E. Green, chosen member of State Board of Agriculture to represent the Farmers and Mechanics Association.

'96.—Henry W. Moore, address 25 Amherst St., Worcester, Mass.

Two Year '96.—E. W. Capen, Manager Stony Brook Poultry Farm, Stoughton, Mass.

'96.—Fred H. Read, N. Y. Business Institute, 81 East 125th St., New York.

'97.—James L. Bartlett. Transitman for Engineering Department, Metropolitan Park Commission, 13 Exchange St., Boston, Mass. Residence 68 Webster Ave., Chelsea, Mass. Home address, Salisbury, Mass.

'98.—A. Montgomery Jr., Bus. Mgr. of the Aggie Life is pleased to announce that he has not yet given up all hope of receiving a few subscriptions from the alumni. Address Amherst, Mass.

Hatch Experiment Station

DEPARTMENT OF FOODS AND FEEDING.

In our last issue after speaking of the great value of science applied to practice, a short account was given concerning the character of the work of the chemical department of the station under the supervision of Prof. Goessmann.

We desire in the present issue to refer to the work of the department of foods and feeding conducted by Dr. Lindsey. The work may be classified under three headings, namely: (a) Information, (b) Control work, (c) Investigation.

By information is meant the answering of letters of inquiry addressed to the department by the farmers of the state. As full answers as possible are given to all questions coming within the limits of the department, upon which the farmer desires to be informed.

The control work is practically all of an analytical character and includes the testing, free of expense, of dairy products, water and cattle feeds.

The state law requires for example that all milk offered for sale shall contain 13 per cent. of total solid matter excepting during the months of April May, June, July and August when 12 per cent. is required. The milk of many herds especially those

in which Holstein and Ayrshire blood predominate, is liable to fall below 13 per cent. The milk contractors of Boston keep a careful eye on the quality of the milk received by them and whenever a farmer furnishes milk much below the standard, he is informed that the quality must be improved or his product will no longer be needed. The state bureau of health and the state dairy bureau exercise in addition a system of inspection. When the former is complained of, he naturally turns to the Experiment Station to inquire the cause and submits a sample for analysis. Farmers are also paying more attention to the quality of their product and in order to guard against any trouble, send samples of their milk to the Station to find out whether it is of so called standard quality. While it is recognized that a legal standard for milk prevents a great deal of adulteration it is hoped that in the near future it will be possible to sell milk on a guarantee of total solids and fat. This will then give the farmer the opportunity to sell the milk of any breed, and the consumer will have the privilege of paying for the quality he desires.

The new food law is now in operation, and its provisions are executed by this department, Mr. B. K. Iones is now collecting samples of all concentrated cattle feeds found in Massachusetts markets. They will be analyzed, and the results published in especially prepared bulletins for free distribution so that farmers can be kept informed as to the character of the great variety of such materials as are now offered for sale. In addition to the analyses of these products, it is the intention to give such additional information as will enable the purchaser to form a correct opinion of the actual feeding and economic value of the material under consideration. In addition to the above control work—investigations are carried on both in the chemicallaboratory and in the feeding barn. During the past year considerable work has been done in studying the nature of recently discovered carbohydrates as well as in submitting to a critical test various methods for the estimation of starch. At the feeding barn an experiment covering eight months has recently been completed on the value of the several varieties of salt hays, growing in the marsh along the coast. Experiments are now in progress with milch cows, in order to ascertain the quantity of digestible protein required per day in order to secure the best results.

Digestion experiments with sheep are constantly in progress. Attention has been given to the digestibility of soiling crops, and during the present winter the digest. Bility and consequent nutritive effect of a variety of new hay products offered as cattle feeds will be ascertained. The feeding barn is under the exclusive control of the experimenters, and is well equipped for the work. It is hoped that another season the department will be able to carry out inquiries concerning the best method to be employed for the production of an extra quality of milk and butter.

LIBRARY NOTES.

One of our latest books in Biography is entitled *Phineas Pratt and some of his Descendants*. This book is interesting from the standpoint that it was written by one of the Pratt family whose names were among those of the forefathers of the Plymouth Colony of New England. From the early history of this colony, the life of this family is written in detail and this book may be of great interest to one who is interested in the colonial history of New England.

The Farmer's and Fruit Growers' Guide is a very practical agricultural book. It is issued by direction of the Hon. Sydney Smith, M. P., and compiled by W. H. Clarke, editor of the Agricultural Gazette. This book carefully treats the subject of crops, soil, factors which determine fertility, chemical composition of the plant, rotation of crops, comparative value of feeding stuffs; in fact a great deal of condensed and carefully prepared matter which will be found to be of great value to the agricultural student.

Grasses and Forage Plants of the Dakotas by Thomas A. Williams is a small book of forty-seven pages but contains the names with their descriptions of most all of the grasses of North and South Dakota and this will be found of great interest to one who desires to make a comparison with the grasses which grow in the East.

Cotton Culture in Egypt, a very interesting pamphlet prepared by George P. Foaden, B. Sc., professor of agriculture, Tewfikieh College of Agriculture, Ghizeh, Egypt. The subject treats of the present condition of cotton culture in Egypt. Mr. Foaden writes this article after having considerable experience with the cotton plant and it is of great interest to read of the different stages of this plant from the seed to maturity.

The Cotton Plant, a book of over four hundred pages prepared under the supervision of A. C. True is another very interesting book. The introduction by Chas. W. Dabney is also helpful from an educational standpoint. Cotton as it is grown in India, Egypt, Brazil, Russia, Japan, China and several other countries forms a part of the subject matter in this book, which will undoubtedly bring to our minds many new ideas, if we should care to read it.

Exchanges.

SIGNS OF FALL.

Among the withered clover blossoms Where once the phoebe sung, And robins, too, and bob-'o-links When summer days were young.

Now in his ceaseless monotone

The cricket chirps his lay,

And seems to grieve that from the fields

The birds have flown away.

And frosty nights and shortening days
And meadows brown, and sere,
Proclaim that summer's past and gone,
And autumn days are here.

But surer harbinger of fall
Than sign of earth or air,
I trow is this, that college men
Are growing "football hair."—Univ. Cynic.

LEAP YEAR.

Perhaps it was the twilight gloom,
Perhaps it was the buds in bloom
Upon her breast that night,
That made me dare to stoop and press
Upon her lips' soft loveliness,
A kiss—ah, rare delight!
I trembled at my hardihood,
As she before me blushing stood.
"Forgive me, dear," I said,
"I know I've hurt your feelings, Sweet."
Her injured glance I dared not meet,
But walked with downcast head.
When at the gate I coldly said
"Good-night," she raised her lovely head,
And soft I heard her say,
"You might—you might dear," [smiling then]
"Just hurt my feelings once again
Before you go away.

I.
Years and years he spent at college,
Filling up his mind with knowledge;
Learning Latin, Hebrew, Greek,
Growing wiser week by week.
But one thing he did not learn:
How his daily bread to earn,
Now his time he does employ
Hunting for a job, poor boy.

11

While in college he was "sporty."
As an athlete, beat them all;
Never found he any equal
As a pitcher of the ball,
He became a local preacher,
Blessed his practice of the nine,
All the people flocked to hear him,
His delivery was fine.—Ex.

R. F. KELTON,

. D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., - Holyoke.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special paties, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly.

Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 syear; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A STUDENT'S MOUNT.

You will be interested in the new Stearns year book. Among other things it gives full details of the wonderful new chainless Yellow Fellow.

THE STEARNS FOR '98

Prices will be considerably lower than previously but the quality remains unexcelled.

"All Yellow wheels are either Stearns bicyles or imitations."

Write now for agent's terms.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

J. H. WENTZELL,

First Class Hair Cutting and Shaving.

RAZORS HONED, BARBER'S SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

AFGIVE ME A TRIAL.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville, Ky.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

BOTANICAL DEPARTMENT,

We would inform the friends of the college, and the public generally, that we are prepared to supply in limited quantities

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS
SMALL FRUITS AND PLANTS

TRUE TO NAME, ALSO

CUT FLOWERS AND DESIGNS,

ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICE.

For Trees, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Small Fruits, address

PROF. S. T. MAYNARD,

AMHERST, MASS.

Shyde

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK.

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

----ALSO ----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

J. H. WENTZELL,

First Class Hair Cutting and Shaving.

RAZORS HONED, BARBER'S SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

FGIVE ME A TRIAL-

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisoille, Ky.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St.,

Holyoke.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,
2 PHENIX ROW.

A. B. CALL,

273 Main St.,

Society * Catering.

BEST MEALS SERVED IN NORTHAMPTON

GIVE US A CALL.

M. N. SPEAR,

Bookseller, Stationer and Newsdealer.

WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS

SECOND-HAND TEXT BOOKS BOUGHT AND SOLD AMHERST, MASS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK, - -

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

AMHERST, MASS

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
" "Thursday delivered Saturday.

NSATISFACTION GUARANTEED. VF

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Shydes

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., JANUARY 19, 1898

NO. 6

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98, BUSINESS MANAGER.
Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't BUSINESS MANAGER.
George H. Wright, '98. Willis S. Fisher, '98.
Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99.
William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00.
George F. Parmenter, '00. James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

	_
Y. M. C. A W. S. Fishe	
Athletic Association, J. S. Eat	on, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association, . R. D. Warden, M.	Manager.
Base-Ball Association G. H. Wright, M.	
College Boarding Club, J. P. Nickers	on, Sec.
Reading-Room Association, . J. S. Eaton, M.	Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index, D. A. Beaman, N	lanager.

OLD YEAR REVERIES.

It is so much fun
To scud and run,
Through the driving spray,
On the storm-tossed bay;
And to hear the shriek and roar of the gale,
As it pounds and whistles against the sail.

It is so much fun
With rod and gun,
To skirt the rills,
In the far-off hills;
And to listen to the murmuring brook,
Babbling elf tales in some shaded nook.

It is so much fun
When the day's done,
To quietly sleep,
While the dryards keep
The long vigils through the lingering night,
And whisper dreams until the break of light.

Editorials.

MILITARY Ball? Oh, yes!

THE *Index* will now shortly be placed on sale.

Owing to the retirement of J. R. Dutcher the managership of the '99 Index will devolve upon Mr. D. A. Beaman the assistant manager.

BASEBALL practice will commence in February. Candidates will practice batting and sliding bases in the Gym, while the pitchers under Capt. Eaton will train in the cage in the basement of South College.

THE president of the Natural History society is now engaged in arranging for a schedule of lectures during the winter term. It is intended that there shall not be a surfeit of speakers but that each lecture shall be of the greatest possible interest to the student.

It is time that those in charge of general athletics should commence arrangements for the winter Indoor Athletic Meets. It is of the utmost importance that every man on the track team should be kept in training for the spring meets, and the only possible way of keeping up enthusiasm is, by competitive work, to keep up the interest of the athlete.

THE Editors of the LIFE desire to express their gratitude to the Alumni for the interest which has been manifested in their endeavors, shown by the numerous congratulatory letters which have been received. While it is true that this expression of good will is very pleasing to us, yet we must admit that whatever progress is made in our literary endeavors is directly owing to the ever onward march of our college and the high standard which is required by its professors.

WE have often wondered at the incongruities of the Christmas tide. While one-half the world makes merry about the cheerful hearth, feasting on all the good things of the season, the other half stands outside in the cold and sullenly gathers up the crusts which are carelessly thrown in the snow. Vain mockery! A celebration for the ennobling of mankind! It was years ago when we met our first cruel disappointment. The old legend of St. Nicholas, so beautiful, so fanciful in childhood; alas, but a story, a myth, a childish delusion. We have sometimes stood by the sea at night, and gazing far away o'er the weltering waves have seen the glimmer of a feeble light slowly sink beneath the bordering darkness of the distant space. Sadly we have turned away from this scene with countless emotions struggling for expression. Oh! the vanity of human emotions! Of love, of pity, hatred and pleasure! Just as the little light goes out, just as the distant darkness is in comprehensible, just as the waves now rise, now fall; so it is with human affairs. We have often stood in solitude upon some high promontory beneath the stars and in an unconscious dream have drifted on into infinite space where twinkling worlds were as the lights of a distant city. A star flickers feebly and goes out, another in a mad rush sweeps through the heavens and is gone, gone we know not where. They are not missed countless thousands rise to take their places. In the distant city the lighted lamps play a ceaseless panorama. Their shade is hardly less easily penetrated than is the spacious darkness of the sky. 'Tis Christmas eve and in the streets the rich and poor alike are thoughtlessly yielding to the emotions of the hour. And vet how hollow are the joys of to-day, which to-morrow are forgotten. Was he a true philosopher who wrote. " Let us eat and drink for to-morrow we die?" The theme of life has ever been a favorite with the poets and many have left expressions which shall always touch a responsive chord in the hearts of men. Of these poetic fancies there is no one who is not moved by that extremely sad yet tender strain, "Life is but an empty dream." Still, it was this same beautiful poet who in a conception infinitely more pleasing and courageous added,

"Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal."

"PARADISE LOST. THE PURITAN EPIC."
NOTES TAKEN FROM THE LECTURE OF CALVIN STEBBINS.

Paradise Lost by John Milton. A Puritan epic.

John Milton's experience was a remarkable one from his youth. He lived at the time of the battles of Nashby and Worcester, at the time when chivalry was announced by the clanging swords, and at the death of Cromwell his hopes are crushed.

In the third great scene of Milton's life we find him sitting in darkness and solitude. He heard a voice from the cloud that called him as the servant of God saying, "Well done for the cause of truth."

The story of Paradise Lost:

Milton was far from being a rebel in his own estimation. In the twelfth book of Paradise Lost we find Milton's conception of a king described as an usurper. He believed that heaven was a commonwealth governed by him who could rule it best. Milton had no love for the rebel, and he told them how the kings had robbed them.

From his youth Milton believed that he was to do in literature what the world would not let die.

In Milton's note-book were ninety-nine subjects which he intended to work and among them was Paradise Lost,—a drama. Milton was long in choosing its title and long in beginning to write upon it. He began in 1658, but he had many hindrances, first, his own personal safety, second, his blindness and then he was able to work only six months out of the twelve. It was not completed until he had worked on it for five or six years, and the first payment he received was only \$87.50 while for the four editions published he received \$350.00.

Milton's autograph in the nineteenth century is valued at \$215.00, equal to three fifths of what he received for the whole four editions of Paradise Lost to the fifteenth century.

Truth, right, liberty and religion were to him tremendous forces. Paradise Lost is an epic on an original plan. Not a song celebrating a hero, neither does it celebrate any heroic deed in human history.

It is essential to a clear understanding that the students have a clear idea of the cosmopolity of the poet.

His first map consists only of the kingdom of heaven, and the dark bottomless pit of chaos.

Our universe was called into existence from the

deep. When Satan first saw it, it looked in relative proportion as the star does to the moon. The heaven and the universe seemed to be connected by a golden ladder. There was another region outside the solid crust called "The Paradise of Fools."

Milton was a borrower, but what he took he improved for it became Miltonic; it reveals a life giving power that you would not have suspected in the original.

Milton's earth had its climate and temperature, contained gold and silver, and the precious stones. When Satan first saw it he called it a terrestrial heaven or Paradise.

Milton's heaven is diversified as the earth, with brooks, lofty mountains, gentle slopes and extending plains.

Milton loved bright things,—he loved nature, he loved the full blazing sun, he loved, the hour so often lost to use, the quiet evening with that mysterious stillness, he loved the moon rising in cloudless majesty, he loved the morning and evening, he loved the bright flash of a precious stone, and thus he created earth.

His angels eat, drink and sleep. The could fly, walk, move on sunbeams and take all manner of shapes.

Milton's heaven and earth are beautiful. Milton's hell is by no means as large as his earth. You ask how could he describe it if he were never there? Ah, yes he was there and he transformed that scene into vivid descriptions by words. Milton's hell was built for fallen angels until after the resurrection. Not until their second fall did they hunger as serpents, but before the fall of animal to brute they have something more than animal appetites.

Of Paradise in Eden who can speak but John Milton himself? One great peculiarity of Milton's was his power to weave "jaw breaking" words into musical poetry.

Eden is a country of large area and Paradise is situated to the east. Upon Paradise Milton showered all his wealth of learning. He returned to it again and and again to add fresh beauty. All the beauties of the material world are there in profusion, all of the sweetest perfumes, strains of music aside from the tree songsters. What could be finer than the description of the climate. The inhabitants were not unworthy of a blissful paradise. They were not like

the men and women of to-day, they were living in the morning of the world. They had intensely human desires for the human. There happiness was supreme. The poet is never weary in writing about them. In the relation between man and woman Milton believes in the subordination of woman to man as I believe, says Mr. Stebbins, did St. Paul.

His description of Eve is very vivid. She was fair, divinely fair. Eve is full of wonder. She began life by wondering at her own shadow. She is the child of wonder.

The story of the temptation: Eve reasons well. Long does she ponder over the fragrance and beauty of the fruit. She plucks. Meanwhile Satan sneaked away, she sought for Adam, but she reasoned as she went. Adam was thunderstruck, but so great is his love for her that he partakes of the forbidden fruit that he might share his fate with her. The quarrel was ended. The sentence of death was indefinitely postponed. The utterance of a noble woman touched the heart of vengeance, and turning to Adam, who is thinking af sacrificing his life, says "Thou to me art all things under heaven." So both taking the angel's hand are lead to the plains below. Many natural tears are shed but they are led on in solitude to Eden.

The lesson to be learned is that men on earth are endowed with free will. They hold the keys for life or for death. It shows how persistent rebellion against God's will will result. To this triumphant consolation add faith, virtue, patience and love. The Puritan epic is the great culmination to the highest hopes of man.

November 15, 1897.

A MONUMENT TO LAVOISIER.

At the great international exposition to be held at Paris in 1900, the French Republic will do honor to two of its most noted scientists. The first is Antoine Laurent Lavoisier, concerning whom this article is written, the second, M. Louis Pasteur of whom mention will be made in a subsequent issue of the Life.

Over a hundred years have passed since the judicial murder of Lavoisier under the reign of terror. Yet the "father of modern chemistry" is not forgotten, nor his fame obscured by the flight of years. "The Republic has no use for Scientists," was the cry of the mob as they hurried him to the guillotine. To-day

the greater and nobler French Republic that has arisen from the ruins of the old republic and the empire, pays tribute of honor to the greatest of the formerly despised scientists. Not only does France bring this tribute, but she invites the whole world to unite with her in making this monument to Lavoisier an international Memorial. Committees to take charge of the collecting of funds for this purpose have been appointed in all the civilized countries of the world and we here in America, should consider it a privilege to aid so worthy a project. Before discussing more fully the methods adopted by the American committee, a few words concerning Lavoisier's life and work may not be amiss. For much of this information the writer is indebted to papers issued by Professor Gustayus Detlef Hinrichs, M. D., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry in the St. Louis College of Pharmacy. So concise are Professor Hinrich's statements that it has been thought best to quote them freely in places, since no amount of tinkering could improve them.

Born in Paris, Aug. 26, 1743, Lavoisier devoted his entire life to scientific studies, especially to chemistry. His labors include a great variety of subjects, foremost among them being his attack upon, and the eventful demolition of the phlogiston theory, and his experiments in connection with his new theory of combustion. He taught that combustion was the union of oxygen with the combustible substance, to which view we still hold as being the only correct one. He also determined the constitution of a large number of substances, including sulphuric, phosphoric and carbonic acids, numerous metallic oxides, and many animal and vegetable substances. Together with Berthollet, Fourcroy, and Morveau, he introduced a new and consistent system of chemical nomenclature. In 1768 he was made a member of the French Academy, of which he was destined to be one of the most famous members, and having been appointed director of the government powder mills, in 1776 he discovered a way of greatly improving the quality of gunpowder. His famous discovery of oxygen, entirely independent of Dr. Priestly, the celebrated English chemist who made the discovery at about the same time, was another of his famous achievements. Throughout his entire life he was intensely interested in Agricultural Chemistry, and was a constant worker in this

field, a fact which should cause the members of our college to take a special interest in the results of his labors. Among his writings the "Traité Elémentaire de Chimie," may be mentioned as the most important.

Yet the chemists of the civilized world are not the only class of scientists who are indebted to the great founder of the chemistry of the elements. omers gratefully remember his co-operation with Laplace, his work in the establishment of the metric system and the determination of its units, supporting the field work of triangulation of his money, and measuring and weighing with Hauy in his laboratory till ruthlessly thrown into prison. Physicists begin their exposition of the measurment of heat by the description of the first calorimeter and the work therewith, all by Lavoisier. Experimental physiology also began in the laboratory of Lavoisier with his experiments on respiration at rest and under external mechanical work. Mineralogists and geologists have not forgotten that the first personal work of the young Lavoisier was the beginning of the geological map of France, the first map of that kind ever made."

Yet even so great a public benefactor could not escape the blind fury of the mob of the Revolution. As a collector of taxes and a pronounced royalist he came under the displeasure of the leaders. Professor Hinrichs gives the following account of his execution: "As has always been, so it always will be; in times of great fervor and disturbance the dregs of mankind will gain control. The 'Reign of Terror' was that of Marat, Danton and Robespierre. Noble Charlotte Corday removed the first, July 13, 1793, Robespierre removed his colleague April 5, 1794, and soon after (July 28, 1794,) decent men had regained enough courage to remove the last of these bloody triumvers of terror.

During this time when the fanatics of 'liberty, fraternity and equality' had in six months committed more crimes than all the kings of France in six centuries (Macaulay), when the beautiful Vendee had been devasted by flames, and depopulated by 'mitrallades' and 'noyades,' when the Christian religion had been formally abolished, (Nov. 13, 1793,) and a so-called 'Era of Reason' enacted in its place, then it was that a few of the most vile and beastly of the Jacobins that terrorized beautiful France did wreak

vengeance on Antoine Laurent Lavoisier, the founder of the science of modern chemistry.

For long months they kept him in a vile dungeon, then they tried him, and convicted him of treason to his country, of corruption in office, and of poisonous adulteration of tobacco manufactured under his direction. Having tried him according to law, they condemned him to be executed within twenty-four hours. They hauled him in a cart to the 'Place of the Revolution,' and cut off his head by means of the guillotine, May 8, 1794 (19 floreal, year 2.)"

A fac-simile copy of the certificate of this memorable execution is issued by Professor Hinrichs: stated on the face of this historic document, it was 'registered gratis' on the 22d floreal of the second year of 'the republic, one and indivisible.' republic survived this infamy only about a year. the directory came, and Napoleon shot down the mob. In 1799 he was made first consul, and, soon after. emperor, the 'one and indivisible republic' being swallowed up entire by the military hand that had cowed the monster 'Terror.'

The studied conforming to law in this entire outrage on humanity and justice has struck me most forcibly during the perusal of this sickening tragedy. All parties involved in this prosecution and murder of Lavoisier acted in strictest conformity to law, they quote it, they even have it made fresh; they bring the accused 'free and without chains' before the tribunal, to be tried by a jury. And what a jury, and what a trial! Facts misrepresented, and no chance given the defense to prove this! False testimony accepted. and the defense prevented from showing it up. thing was done, however, in strict accordance with the letter of the law. In the name and according to the letter of the law the greatest crimes condemned in history have been committed. When the heart of man has become corrupt, even the law is made an instrument of crime."

Such in brief is the story of his trial and execution. The record of his life is one that should endear his memory to every American citizen. "While this country was feeble, and struggling for liberty against unheard-of odds, our own Benjamin Franklin found in the house of Lavoisier a circle of friends contributing to bring about that alliance with France which before

ever linked the name of Lafavette with that of Washington in the hearts of all Americans. For all of these reasons we believe that our people will be glad of the opportunity now presented to contribute to the monument that is to mark the blood of one of the noblest of our race."

Subscriptions to the Lavoisier Monument will be received by the members of the American Lavoisier Committee whose names are given below. Prominent in this list will be noticed the name of Dr. Charles A. Goessmann of our own college, and this institution should congratulate itself that one of its faculty has been thus honored. His long residence abroad and his intimate acquaintance with the leading scientists of this century make Dr. Goessmann particularly adapted for this work. In this connection it may interest our readers to know that Dr. Goessmann's father (Dr. Heinrich Goessmann) and the eminent Professor Wöhler, (afterwards Dr. Charles Goessmann's instructor) were both pupils at Marburg under the celebrated Dr. Wurzer, who was one of Lavoisier's brightest students, as well as his illustrious master, was condemned to death by the revolutionary tribunal. While escaping from Paris he was pursued by a mob, and took refuge beneath a bridge while the disappointed Jacobins were searching for him on all sides. Such, however, was the horror of his situation that when the morning dawned he found that his hair had turned snowy white in that single night. Wurzer became director of Napoleon's flying hospital during the first invasion of Germany, and subsequently was professor of chemistry and medicine at Marburg, where, as we have said above, Dr. Heinrich Goessmann and Dr. Wohler were among his pupils. Wurzer pays the following tribute to his old master: " Lavoisier was the man who inaugurated the brilliant Revolution in Chemistry, and founded the present system, the advantages of which have been recognized by the the chemists of all nations, a system which does not presuppose the existence of a substance for which no direct experimental demonstration can be made." He goes on to say, "Lavoisier lost his head, the grandest, perhaps, which since a century has sat between two human shoulders, in his fifty-first year on the blood stained guillotine, on the 8th of May, 1794, in the midst of the most terrible storms of the French Yorktown made our independence a reality, and for- Revolution." This tribute, coming as it does from a

German unprejudiced by antagonistic feelings of nationality, carries with it unusual weight. Such was Lavoisier, the great man whose memory the nations are about to honor. The management of the memorial subscription is under the direction of the Academy of Sciences of Paris, the treasurer of the fund being M. Gauthier-Millars. Already over one hundred thousand francs have been contributed, yet much more is needed to carry out the plans of the committee. The monument will stand in the north portal of the great Madeline church, from which the Rue Royal leads to the square where Lavoisier was beheaded.

Each member of the committee bears personally his proportion of the charges for postage, transmisson of funds, etc., so that each contributor to this worthy cause can rest assured that the full amount of his gift will be received in Paris. Souvenir receipts are issued, and the names of all who assist will be placed in the archives of the Academy at Paris. and professors in our American colleges have already aided generously by their gifts, and it is hoped that the undergraduates and faculty in our own college will see that Aggie is represented in this good work. No matter how small the sum, it shows a kindly interest, and goes to swell the total. All contributions should be handed to Dr. Charles A. Goessmann, who will furnish copies of the souvenir receipts, and attend to the matter of forwarding. The following is a list of the American Lavoisier committee:

lasper L. Beesom, A. M., Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry in the Audubon Sugar School, Research Chemist for the Louisiana Sugar Experiment Station, etc., New Orleans, La.

Charles Anthony Goessmann, Ph. D., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Chemist of the Hatch Experiment Station of the College, Chemist of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, etc., Amherst, Mass.

Engene W. Hilgarde, Ph. D., LL. D., Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in the University of California, Director of the California Experiment Station, Berkeley, Cal.

Richard Watson Jones, M. A., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry in the University of Mississippi, University, Miss.

John Uri Lloyd, Professor of Chemistry in the Eclec-

American Pharmaceutical Association, Cinncinnati, O. John H. Long, M. S., Sc. D., Professor of Chemistry and Director of the Chemical Laboratories of the Schools of Medicine and Pharmacy of Northwestern University, 2421 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

John Ulric Nef, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry and Director of Kent Chemical Laboratory of the University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

James Marion Pickel, A. M., Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry in the University of Alabama, University. Ala

Paul Schweitzer, Ph. D., Professor of Agricultural Chemistry and Chemist to the Agricultural Experiment Station, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

William Simon, Ph. D., M. D., Professor of Chemistry in the College of Physicians and surgeons of Baltimore, in the Maryland College of Pharmacy, and in the Baltimore College, of dental surgery, Baltimore, Md.

Edgar F. Smith, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry of the University of Pennsylvania, Director of the John Harrison Laboratory of Chemistry, President (1895), of the American Chemical Society, Philadelphia, Pa.

Eugene Allen Smith, Ph. D., State Geologist of Alabama, formerly Professor of Chemistry, now of Mineralogy and Geology in the State University of Alabama, University, Ala.

Henry Trimble, A. M., Ph. M., Professor of Analytical Chemistry in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, Editor of American Journal of Pharmacy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Francis Preston Venable, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry in the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Gustavus Detlef Hinrichs, M. D., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry in the St. Louis College of Pharmacy, Delegate of the Academy of Sciences, of Paris for the United States, St. Louis, Mo.

LEAVENS, '97.

SOME NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.

THE LEGEND OF THE VALLEY BEAUTIFUL.

While passing through that country which lies west of the Ebia range of hills, I stopped one evening at a rather secluded farm house. My route had taken me some miles from any village where there was a habitic Medical Institute of Cincinnati, President, (1887), table shelter, so I had resolved to make the best of a bad bargain, and secure such lodging for the night as the country afforded.

The valley through which I had been tramping since early morning, was one of the most beautiful bits of Nature it has ever been my pleasure to see. Surrounded by wooded hills, it lay nestled away from the busy world, like a little Paradise. A slow-moving river ran between clumps of drooping willows, with here and there a little cascade or rippling rapids to add a charming variety to its otherwise stolid course. The meadows stretched away in their rich verdant greens and the heather on the sloping hillsides furnished a soft and pleasing background of purple and white. There were no houses visible during my morning walk: indeed it was not until late in the afternoon that I espied the smoking chimney of what appeared to be a low thatched farm house.

As it was manifestly impossible for me to reach the other side of the valley before night-fall. I resolved to seek what hospitable shelter the good peasants, if such they were, might offer me.

The house was much farther off than I had fancied when I first saw it, and it was not until the sun was well down that I reached its door. As I entered the yard-way, a huge mastiff dog aroused himself and warned me that, if we were not to be friends I should most likely meet an antagonist of no mean power; but I have no fear of dogs; we most always turn out to be friends, and after a sniff at my trousers' leg, the animal concluded that I was not a very dangerous specimen of the genus homo.

The dog's barking had aroused the inmates of the house, and soon the huge front door was thrown wide open and a man's figure was silhouetted against the warm light of the interior. I had hardly time to notice the queer construction of the house or to make my wants known when I was invited inside with true southern hospitality.

The door led directly into a small ante-room that opened into a larger room which was profusely hung with pictures. About the room stood bits of bric-a-brac; old pieces of Sevres rested within an ancient Chippendale; an easel or two occupied one end of the appartment, and the usual collection of swords, draperies and casts that go toward furnishing an atelier, were scattered about in a seeming disorder that must have been studied.

There was a bright fire burning upon the open hearth, although the night was still warm. As I entered, a magnificent boar-hound arose from his place beside the fire-dogs, and numerous small puppies and fluffy cats, that had been distributed about the corners, scattered helter-skelter at the sound of strange foot-steps.

My host was evidently an artist and a lover of animals; he was also a smoker as the room bore ample evidence of tobacco. This latter pleased me, for I can truthfully say, gentlemen, that in all my life I have never known a smoker who was not a good fellow. My Lady Nicotine is very choice in the selection of her devotes, and, mark my word, you will spend your pleasantest evenings with him who knows good tobacco and appreciates it. There is little formality of introduction to be observed between confirmed smokers; they meet on a common ground, their very "weed" is a sufficient card of introduction. And so it was with us. After the inner-man had been satisfied, we smoked. Talked! yes, talked and thought. I confess, I did most of the thinking.

Before me sat a man whose name had been upon the tongues of every man and woman of my native town; whose fame had become as widespread as the continent itself; whose life amid a bustling city had been the envy of the many, and who was now ensconsed in this lonely studio amid a bevy of cats and dogs of every description imaginable.

I recollected how this man had electrified an art centre and then suddenly disappeared when at the zenith of his fame; I remembered how the fashionable dames would besiege him for sittings, and I also remembered some articles of my own which I had had the temerity to publish, relative to his artistic ability, and which he had had the kindness to acknowledge in words of thanks.

Now we were sitting together and he was showing me his sketches; finished and unfinished. Some merely drawn in with charcoal, others with the body colors laid on. Question after question arose in my mind, and I fear that I burdened the good man, for, with his replies, I must have kept him busy.

At last my eyes rested upon a canvass that I had not before noticed: it hung above the fire-place and was rather obscured by shadows. Seeing my curiosity, my host fixed the light so that it would fall

full upon the picture. It was, perhaps, a three-quarter length portrait of a woman, of about twenty-five or six; of rather slight build, with a pleasing though peculiar face, and a restless look to body and hands. At first I was only attracted by the technique of the work, which was marvelous in its perfection, but as I continued to look, at it I became more and more impressed with the whole air of the pose, until I could hardly remove my eyes. The fascination of that wonderful, though indescribable, face was so great that my host spoke twice before I realized where I was.

"If I were you," he said softly, "I should not look at that picture too long. It was that, or rather the original of that, which caused me to leave fame and fortune when both seemed to be within my grasp."

"Indeed," I said: and rather irrelevantly, "The original seems hardly human."

"Why do you say that?" he eagerly asked.

"I hardly know," I replied. "It is one of those intuitive traits of mine which seize upon an effect without giving any reason for such a conclusion. There is a certain expression to the eyes that is peculiar to say the least. It is a fascinating look and vet there lurks within those orbs something that borders on a realm distinctly not human. What is it, and who is she?"

"Your second question is much more easily answered than the first," said the artist thoughtfully. "She is my wife."

"Oh," I exclaimed, "I beg a thousand pardons."

"For nothing," the painter replied. "Others have said the same; I have thought it myself. It is one of those inexplicable mysteries that sometimes becomes attached to mortals here with us. We feel it, we know that it exists, but we cannot account for it."

"You say she is your wife?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied. "She is alive; she is here now."

" Here now!" I exclaimed.

"Do not be startled, my friend," he said soothingly. "I mean here in the valley. She is not in the house, but she is somewhere upon the heath. You must know that this is her Valley Beautiful and every little hair-bell knows her tread; every flower awaits world; it is for her that I live here. She would not

live elsewhere and I could not exist but by her side."

"But you work, man!" I exclaimed. "Think of what you owe the world ."

"The world!" he said half dreamingly. "The world! What do I owe the world? What has the world ever given me of her own free accord? Every triumph, every success, I have wrung from this cruel world, you speak of, by the sweat of my brow; by the bursting of one heart string after another. What is the cold applause of the multitude to the smiling praise of such a woman as that? If I am a fashionable success, my studio is crowded; to-day I am an artist, to-morrow I am naught but a poor painter struggling against poverty in a rat-infested garret. Bah! Your world is a sham, a delusion. cold, cruel, heartless. But she! She cares not for my popular applause; to her the praises of critics are but empty sounding timbrels. I am her world and she is mine. The caress of her hand, after a hard day's work, is greater meed than all the prizes that the Academy can give. Her step is dearer to me than the tread of the gallery multitudes. She brings me a true comradeship and love in place of a supercilious regard and empty applause. She wished for her Valley Beautiful,-"

"And she has got it," said a sweet sad voice at the opened door.

I hastily turned and beheld to my astonishment the original of the picture that I had been admiring. There was the same slight build, the same restless movement and the same peculiar expression to the eyes and face. She entered the room slowly and deposited her burden of freshly gathered flowers upon the table; then she turned full towards me. For the first time I realized the cause of the peculiar expression about the eyes; -this beautiful woman was insane.

When the poet had finished, the landlord offered the suggestion that we should close the evening with a tale that he would relate, so he began-

THE STORY OF JOHN BRENDT.

F. A. M.

-The skating on our pond has been very poor this her coming. It was for her that I renounced the year and polo has not had a fair show. Give us good ice and we'll take our chances with the rest.

CAMP FIRE TALES.

(Continued.)

THE BOW-LEGGED GANG.

Old Abe Skinner bit off another piece of tobacco and stared at the glowing embers. There appeared to be a magic power in those red hot coals, which recalled old reminiscences and brought them forward on his mind distinct and vivid. The old man slowly raised his head and began:

"It has been a long time since I wus in Denver, and I reckon it appeared to me one of the finest cities in the West. I hung 'round there just three months, and it cost me a thousand. Now, I call that purty expensive livin' for a man of my sort, and you'll not be surprised if I lit out of there and went gold-diggin' agin. I joined a party and struck out for the South West. We wus headin' for a new strike called Firey Gulch, just across Spanish Peaks, in the San Luis valley. It wus an uneventful trip of four days to the foot-hills, but with a rest of twenty-four hours, both horses and men were as fresh as Indian ponies, and all hands ready for the climb across the mountains. We took the now famous Laveta Pass and next afternoon after four hours hard traveling, we emerged from our rocky highway, and saw spreadin' out before us the beautiful valley of San Luis. It gives one the impression of having once been the bottom of an immense lake, level, and smooth, with the mountains risen up on the other shore fully thirty miles away. To the north among the foot-hills, as if seekin' shelter from an enormous mountain, not less than fifteen thousand feet high, is a collection of log-huts. They compose the mining camp of Firey Gulch. Ah, boys, can I ever forget that camp! It wus there I met Peggy McFarlin, the finest little heifer I ever saw. I don't believe there wus a gal in Denver could hold a candle to Peggy for good looks. And you should see her ride that broncho of hers-a vicious brute to anyone else, but she want afraid of anything. Peggy had a light 32 repeatin' rifle that she always carried with her, 'to scare away bad men,' she laughingly told us; and in her hands that rifle could do purty work. I'v been reckoned a good shot myself, but I couldn't beat Peggy McFarlin. Peggy was the daughter of old Pat McFarlin, who struck Firey Gulch three days after us. She hadn't been in the camp long before the whole blessed crowd wus dead in love with her, includin' stand guard the first night, and his partner the second,

myself. Oh, yes, I've been weak in my time, and there's precious few of us as hasen't. I wus quite a fine appearin' young fellow then, with a free and easy style, and Peggy seemed to have found it out, lestwise. she led me to believe so. We (that is our party of seven) had pitched our tents in a shallow depression. about a quarter of a mile from the main body of the camp. Two shafts of twenty-five feet each were sunk. and the returns, though of a poor quality, were considered fairly good. Gold-minin' is not what it's cracked up to be, nohow—a few rich finds are proclaimed throughout the country, and men rush from all parts of the world to the new diggins', thinkin' they'll get rich in a day, Of course the tenderfoot will point to some lucky ones, and say if they did it, why can't I? That may be so, but think of the number of miners who die poor men, and in the end the chances of success are less than in any other business. No sir, thar's only one way to get rich gold-minin', and that is to retire when you make a big haul, and don't spend it in prospectin' for more."

"At this time Firey Gulch was in a state of excitement, caused by the sudden appearance of the notorious Bow-legged Gang. This famous gang had been operating about 125 miles west of Denver, and now we were to be honored by their attentions. They hadn't gathered in much swag as yet, and were content with playing a few jokes on the camp, just to show how completely we were in their power. It was amusin' to see the way they swiped Jim Knowit's dorg. Jim hitched the animal outside of his hut to frighten away robbers. In the night the dorg disappeared, and when a tenderfoot arrived the next afternoon leadin' in the missin' cur Jim raised a great fuss. derfoot said he bought it from a bow-legged man only the day before. This caused a big laugh on Jim, for we well knew it was the captain of the Bow-legged Gang as did the trick. He must ha' bin' a humorous sort of feller; some said that formerly he was a comic opera singer from Boston. That may be true for all I know, as some mighty clever rogues have come from there. Waal, Jim Knowit cussed for an hour straight and swore he would fix them yet. had about five hundred dollars, the result of two weeks' diggin', and proposed to his partner that they should take turn about watching the gold. Jim should

and so on. Having agreed to this Jim put the money in his belt, and mounted guard with the look of a man who never gets anything well done unless he does it himself. Imagine the surprise of the camp next morning when he was found asleep before the coroner's shanty; with his pockets picked, money, gun, and everything of value gone, with a sign hung 'round his neck marked 'Easy.' He din't seem to know how it happened (men seldom do in these cases), but thought that some one had knocked him on the head from behind and then drugged him. Now, this sort of thing made the boys desperate. They held a meetin' and decided to offer a reward of eight hundred dollars a head for every member of the gang caught dead or alive.''

"One evenin' Peggy and her father came over to our diggins' to make a social call (as they did purty often), and the gal and I had a long talk together that night. I told her of my prospects, how I loved her; and finally nerved myself up to asking the critical question. The sweet little angel nestled closer in my arms, shook back the hair from her forehead, and raised her ruby lips up close to mine, at the same time murmurin.' "but Abe, dear, how much money have you?" Who would have believed it, she was actually thinkin' of dollars and cents while I wus talkin' love!" "Money! Peggy," I said, "we won't think of money when we get married, money needn't bother us, just look here what I carry 'round for small change,' and I drew out about nine hundred dollars, all I had in the world. This altered matters considerably to her, and then she was only too glad to name the day."

"Come along Peggy," shouted old Pat McFarlin. Havin' got through talkin' to the boys he fancied the same of us.

"It's gettin' late," he continued, "we must git back to the camp. Perhaps," he added jokingly, "some of them robbers may be prowlin' 'round."

"Oh, I'm not afraid of a man while I have this," she returned, flourishin' her shootin' iron, and then, dartin' at me a glance full of tenderness and affection she slipped away to her old dad.

I went up to the fire and began tellin' the boys what a power I was among the ladies, forgettin' to mention how the nine hundred had helped me out. They were all very much interested, when—"Sorry to trouble yer, gentlemen," said a deep voice not ten

feet away. We glanced around to see where the sound came from. What was our surprise to find that we were completely surrounded by armed men. Our first thought was to draw our guns, but as there were more than a dozen six shooters coverin' us at that moment, the attempt would only cause useless bloodshed, so we threw up our hands in a hurry. A man who appeared to be the leader stepped up closer to the fire, so that we had a full view of him: he was short, stocky, smooth-faced, and-heavens! bowlegged. There was no doubt about it now, we were in the clutches of the bow-legged gang. looked wicked as he calmly said, "We don't want to kill you, boys, but we mean to have your gold, and if any one of you makes the slightest resistance we'll give him a free pass to the next world." With that, two of them started in to take up the collection.

When they came 'round to me, my watch and a few stray dollars quickly disappeared into their spacious pockets. I was beginning to congratulate myself upon having stuffed my pouch of 'mint drops' into the leg of my boot. It was a piece of mere luck that I had happened to slip it in there. Them pirates would never guess that there was a large amount of money about me.

"I don't seem to find it," remarked one who had already gone over me once very carefully. "Yer sure about it, captain, are yer?" he continued, turnin' 'round to the bow-legged leader.

"Cartin'", returned the captain stridin' up to me.

"Now, look-a-here, Skinner," he said, "we knows you carry 'round quite a little 'pin money', so just fork over them eagles."

"What eagles?"

"Ah! come off; them yer showed the gal. Hurry up or "—and here he raised his gun.

I saw the game was up, but what riled me wus to think that any one had heard me talkin' to Peggy.

Just then I noticed an object in the bushes, coming quickly towards us, and supposed it wus another of those skulkin' robbers; the outlines becomin' more and more distinct, I recognized the trim little figure of Peggy. What wus she doin' there? She saw the state of affairs. Why didn't she rush back to the camp and give the alarm? No, she slowly raised her rifle—crack! crack! The two villians 'long-side me fell in a heap; the others startled, looked 'round. I

whipt' out my shootin' iron and blazed away. The air was full of lead for ten seconds then all hands sought cover. We kept up the fight for a few minutes, when the firing brought over the miners in a body. On the arrival of these, the robbers drew off in a hurry; and the gallopin' of horses told us they were in full flight.

Two of the mugs were lying across each other, dead, and the reward of \$1600 would go to our party. But if—here an idea struck me, which I followed up by describin' in glowin' terms to the crowd around me, Peggy's part in the affair.

Jes' as I counted on, the boys voted her the whole of the reward, and chipped in an extra five hundred.

Yes, sir; the heroine of Firey Gulch was Peggy McFarlin.

Think of it: what a nice little pile we'ed have to start in on.

"But Peggy," says I "how's it you came back in the nick of time? You didn't see any of the gang sneekin' 'round, did you?"

"You old innocent," she laughed roguishly," you forgot to kiss me good-night. That's why."

I didn't need a second invitation, and as she broke away she whispered, "They didn't get your money, did they?"

At this point. Old Abe paused and drew a long deep sigh.

"I suppose," remarked Jim Dole, "you were married and lived happy ever after?"

"No, the derned little flirt ran away with a rich tenderfoot, and then luck went back on me."

A. C. WILSON.

Notes and Comments.

WHEN WILL THE INDEX BE OUT?

How delighted I was the first time I heard that query! It sent a thrill of pride all over me. Surely I was receiving the reward for my sleepless nights. Yet, I don't know why I should have felt that way.

On my way down town the next day I heard again that joyful inquiry and the sound was like melody to my listening ears. I felt kindly toward the inquisitor and I stopped and talked with him. One always likes to meet a person who wishes to know how you are getting along.

Now and then, another would ask, and the question was agreeable to me; I was glad to think that already some were interested.

As the phrase became more common it pleased me and I smilingly answered all questions. Once, a friend stopped me with the words on his lips, but, already late to the recitation I hurried on without replying. If he thought I was angry with him, he was mistaken for I was not.

Later, I met a number of freshmen descending the hill and they all asked me that inquisition as one man, when we were passed they inquired once more—this time very loudly— and then sang the words to music. I confess this slightly irritated me, however, I minded it but little.

For a week or so everything went smoothly when I noticed that somehow that expression caused me some annoyance. Very likely it was a temporary dislike and would soon pass away. One dark evening, suffering with a fierce headache, I was returning from supper when someone ran plump into me. As I slowly picked myself up, the ill-mannered wretch cried "Is that you? Say, when will the *Index* be out?" For the first time, perhaps, I answered harshly, for I told him it was none of his business.

I now heard it very often, and, for a certainty my dislike had not diminished. One student asked ten times in ten hours; his room-mate, once in ten days. I told this news-seeker that I would inform him immediately the books arrived. He grinned and suggested that the books might have been shipped to Amherst, N. H. This riled me a good deal but I managed to withhold my temper. The following morning as soon as he caught sight of me he turned around and threw out a string of interrogation marks long enough to tangle any college professor. Unable to stand it long I gave him a left-hander which checked his infernal noise for fifteen minutes. I firmly believe my action was justifiable and my only regret was that I had not acted oftener.

One day a bright-eyed maiden sweetly inquired, "When will the *Index* be out?" Controlling myself with difficulty I politely requested her to restrict her questions to paper and mail them to me next Christmas.

There was something strange about that question. It began to run through my brain night and day until-I

1 wondered could no longer study nor could I sleep. if there was anything the matter with me. Sometimes I felt I was not responsible for what I did and at times I did not care. Continually I heard that Even the chapel bell buzzing, piercing question. seemed to ask "When-n-n will the In-n-n-dex be ou-u-u-t?" I stuffed my ears with cotton and hid myself in the darkest corner of my room, yet, still it pursued me. Oh, how I wanted to go somewhere out of reach of that incessant din! But where?

A gray-haired member of the faculty asked me to call: he wanted to discuss an important matter. There, I would not hear that ever-ringing bell, so I gladly went. After helping me off with my coat, the first thing he said was, "I understand your class is publishing a larger book than usual, When will the Index be out?" Heavens, I could have killed him with one look, yet I spared him, I don't know why.

Yesterday when I entered the class-room the entire class stood up in their chairs and yelled that awful interrogation until it shook the building. I could have choked them all in one grasp. Ah, then they would howl! What I did then-well, it does not matter but in my room last night my head swam and I seemed to fall through space . . . down . . . oh, so far and everything so dark. Huge black figures brandishing long pronged spears were constantly swarming about me, dancing and leaping, now here, now there, yet steadily closing in around me and all the while screaming at the top of their voices, "When will the Index be out?" I was not afraid of them, they did not dare to hurt me. But they made me mad with their Index—Index—how I hate that word. I tore it from my dictionary this morning quicker than could the lightning, then I burned it. How I laughed to see it writhe and squirm as the flame licked up its life blood. There they are! Watch them sneak up behind me! I know what they are after; they are trying to drown me. They must catch me first. Ha! Ha! The alumni are lost—a postal came to-day—I will scratch their eyes out. They will freeze and become stiff like Lot-Ha! ha! Blood and salt-They will find their homes when the Index—come out Index, I will tear you into ten thousand toothpicks and eat you. Ah, what do I care! They will torment me will they! I hope it never comes out—I will run series of indoor meets could be held during this term -for two weeks-it will never catch me-

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This unfinished article was found among the notes of an Index editor whose trials were more than his feeble brain could bear.

Why is it that the short winter courses do not appeal to more of the young men of the state? There are to be found in every town young men who desire just such opportunities. Frequently they are prevented by circumstances from devoting four entire years to extending their education; but while they are hard at work during the summer, they could easily spend eleven weeks during the middle of the winter. Many young men realizing the advantages which would come to them with a better knowledge of their work, devote their long winter evenings to study in their own homes. They are necessarily handicapped by lack of material to work with and by being dependent entirely upon their own efforts. Here they will find a number of courses of study which are so arranged as to give them the most practical knowledge possible within so limited a time, but the studies of one year may be continued in succeeding years if desired. Here they will find an excellent library which is an invaluable aid in any course. Here they will find laboratories thoroughly fitted for use. who desire to become more thoroughly acquainted with animal husbandry will find the Barn and Dairyschool of incalculable benefit. When it is considered that all these advantages may be had free and that it costs the young men taking these courses but little more to live here than it does at their own homes. we cannot understand why more do not improve these opportunities.

Is it not possible this term, for us to pay more attention to athletics than we have in the past? Much interest was shown in the track team last spring and if we hope to make that a success this year.now is the time to train. We all know that indoor training in a gymnasium thoroughly prepares a man for most kinds of athletics. Although we lack apparatus, yet an immense amount of benefit can be derived from hard practice and the proper use of what we do possess. A which would bring out much new talent. Thus new

interest and enthusiasm would be awakened in athletics which would prove to be in everyway profitable to the college.

* *

It is evident that there is much interest taken, in polo this winter. The Freshmen have shown their spirit in this line and are to be commended for the good work they have done. Although the weather has not been very favorable for practice, yet considering the condition of the ice the men have made a good start. Class games are to be arranged and a schedule of games with other colleges should be made. The College team will soon be selected and regular practice commenced. We have many advantages for polo here and we trust that the polo team will have the support of the whole college.

* *

The present indications show that the class of 1901 will offer a very strong front at polo this season. The team has played several practice games with the Junior and Sophomore teams, and in all of these has made a good showing. The candidates are Ahearn and Paul, rushes; Dorman, center; Macomber, half-back; and Dickerman, goal. Gordon is an able player, but is not trying to earn a place on the five. With this team and by dint of much practice the Freshmen have some hopes of defeating the invincible (?) Sophs, contrary to the predictions of M. H. Munson, the polo expert, who in spite of the fractured state of the 1900 team, still predicts the utter defeat and annihilation of the voluble Freshmen.

College Notes.

- ---1898.
- -Hurrah for the New Year!
- -New Year resolves are much in evidence.
- —W. S. Fisher '98 has been elected leader of the choir.
- —E. H. Sharpe ex-'99 has returned to College for the short course.
- —On account of sickness Lieut. Wright has not been able to return to his work.
- —Professor Cooley has returned from Wisconsin and has charge of the Dairy School.

- —C. W. Smith '99 has left College and expects to go to the Mass. Institute of Technology.
- —C. E. Risley has left the class of 1900 in good standing and has entered the short winter course.
- —Friday evening Jan. 21 a dance will be given in the Drill Hall by Professor Petit's dancing class. Everybody should take advantage of the opportunity to get in a little practice before the Military Ball.
- —The text books in Sophomore Physiology and Surveying have been changed. The Physiology text-book now used is a larger and more recent edition of "Martin's Human Body," the Surveying text-book is "Raymond's Plane Surveying."
- —At a recent meeting of the trustees of the College it was decided to ask of the Legislature among other things that the three men in the Senior class recommended as best prepared in Military Science be made. Brevet 2nd Lieutenants in the State militia.
- —Very few people not in the short course appreciate its value. If it were generally known what a good course this is there would undoubtedly be much larger classes. This is a course for practical business men, not for boys who do not want to do good hard work.
- —Military drill during the winter term is as a rule monotonous. This winter the monotony of the manual of arms is interrupted by Butt's rifle exercises. These exercises are particularly valuable in building up the body and taking off superfluous avoirdupois, besides making a very pretty drill.
- —Geo. F. Parmenter 1900 has passed successfully through the crisis of a very serious surgical operation. Friday Jan. 7 it was found that, after an illness of only a day or two, he showed unmistakable signs of appendicitis, so on the following afternoon he was removed to the Pratt hospital. He is now on the road to recovery and his many friends unite in extending to him their hearty congratulations.
- —We hope to see the Veterinary department of the College improved by a new laboratory and infirmary for animals. This infirmary shall consist of five or six stalls, each being entirely separate from the others. The most approved hygienic and sanitary methods will be used and it will make a very suitable place to quarantine a sick horse or cow. A new laboratory will be especially appreciated as the present quarters are very insufficient.

—On Dec. 16th, 1897, the local chapter of the Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity sent Geo. H. Wright '98 as a delegate to the Induction of Theta Chapter at Columbia University. The Induction was held at Hollender's 125th St.. New York city. Delegates were present from Yale, Cornell, Union, and the College of the City of New York. An excellent banquet followed the business part of the meeting and toasts and songs were in order. At last in view of the fact that there was another day coming the meeting disbanded.

—At a meeting of the base ball association last Friday afternoon Geo. H. Wright '98 was elected manager in place of J. R. Dutcher who has left College to enter Columbia University. It was advocated that an assistant business manager be elected by the College at large, to assist the business manager and become acquainted with the duties of the position and at the graduation or retirement of the manager to assume control of the property of the association. It will be understood that in all probability the assistant will succeed to the managership.

—The chief social event of the winter term in former years has been the Military Ball. But last year owing to a lack of enthusiasm it was not deemed advisable to hold this promenade. This year, however, there seems to be a greater demand for it. The large dancing class under the charge of Professor Petit has made rapid strides in the graceful art and is enthusiastic over the prospects. For those who do not dance it has heretofore been the custom to hold a purely social affair in the early part of the evening. The military side of our education has always been a popular thing with the girls and for this reason should not be neglected.

—The report of the board which surveyed the Connecticut River between Holyoke and Hartford has been submitted to Congress. The plan presented provides for securing between Holyoke and Hartford a channel 150 feet wide and 9 feet deep at extreme low water by constructing three locks and movable dams. The cost is estimated at \$1,825,000, but this total would be increased to \$2,075,000 should the chanoine type of dams be used, while the cost of maintenance etc., is estimated at \$8,000 per year. The plans involve no injury to the canal on the west bank, or to water power, and the eleven bridges

between Hartford and Chicopee, which would not permit traffic under the proposed project, is referred to. Water carriage to the United States arsenal at Springfield is cited and the improvement urged in view of the commercial importance of the river. If this project is carried through the freight rates from Holyoke to New York will be immensely cheapened.

Alumni.

THE ANNUAL DINNER

of the Massachusetts Alumni Club will be held at the United States Hotel in Boston next Friday, Jan. 21, at 7 o'clock P. M. Business meeting at 6-30 P. M. All former students of the College are cordially and earnestly requested to be present. An enthusiastic gathering is expected.

'77.—Henry F. Parker, the son of Professor H. E. Parker, who taught at this institution from 1870 to 1879., died recently from injuries received in a fall from a bicycle. Mr. Parker was a prominent patent lawyer, living in Brooklyn. He was thirty-nine years old and leaves a widow and two children.

网络西哥安徽市中国中国城市市场中于全国。

'72.—Charles O. Flagg, Kingston R. I., Director R. I. Agricultural Experiment Station, Master R. I. State Grange.

'Ex-'72.—Fred W. Morris, New York city, donates 56 volumes miscellaneous subjects to the college Library.

'73.—James H. Webb, Alling, Webb & Morehouse., Attorney and Counsellor at Law, also Instructor of Law, Yale University. Address, Corner 69 Church and Crown streets, New Haven, Conn.

'74 — Asa W. Dickinson, Exchange place, Jersey City, N. J., lawyer, Dickinson, Thompson & Mac-Master '96 B. Sc. Massachusetts Agricultural College.

'76.—Joseph F. Barnet with Bowker Fertilizer Co., 27 Beaver street. New York City.

'78.—Sanford D. Foot, 100 Reade St, New York City, Secretary of Karney & Foot & Co., File and Rasp manufacturers.

81.—Elmer D. Howe, Fairview Farm, Marlboro, Mass.

'82.—Herbert Myrick with Orange Judd Co., Springfield, Mass.

'82.-William H. Bishop, Newark, Del., Professor of agriculture and biology at Delaware Agricultural lington, Vt., Professor in charge of Dairy School. College.

'87.—Thomas F. Meehan. Meehan & Wallace. counsellors at law, Room 345 Tremont Building, 73 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

'87.—Chas. H. Watson, eastern manager for Swift & Co., wool exchange, West Broadway and Beach Street, New York City.

'88.—Herbert C. Bliss, Attleboro, Mass., traveling salesman with Bliss Bros.

'88.—Wilfred A. Parsons, Southampton, farmer.

'88.—"Yataro Viscount Mislina, sitting in house of Lords, Japanese Parliament. Address, Kajimachi, Tokio, Japan.

'89.—Burt S. Hartwell, Kingston, R. I., assistant chemist, R. I. Experiment Station.

'89.—George A. Adams, druggist, 46 Mason St. Boston, Mass.

'89.—Charles S. Crocker, married to Mary Eleanor Gaylord, at North Amherst, Dec. 29, 1897,

'90.-F. W. Mossman, Durham, N. H. and Bur-

'90.—Truman P. Felton, West Berlin, Mass., farmer.

'90.-Frank O. Williams. Sunderland. Mass.. farmer.

'91.-Malcom A. Carpenter, 215 Arlington St., Mt. Auburn, Mass, with Olmstead & Eliot, Landscape Architects, of Brookline, Mass.

'93.- John R. Perry, with Perry & Whitney. Address, 8 Bosworth St., Boston, Mass.

'94.—Frederick L. Green, Box 266, Southampton. Long Island, landscape gardener.

'94.—Arteus I. Morse, Professor of Mathematics and sciences at St. Austin's school. West New Brighton, N. Y.

'94-Lowell Manley, superintendent Weld Farm, West Roxbury, Mass.

'94.-Louis M. Barker, Hanson, Mass., transit man, Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn R. R.

'94.—Charles H. Higgins, M. D., Dover Mass.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	125.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

'94.—Edwin H. Alderman, Westfield, Mass., market gardner and florist.

'95.—Clarence B. Lane, New Brunswick, N. J., assistant in Dairy Agricultural Experiment Station.

'96.—Editor Tsuda has recently published four copies of the Japanese Agriculturalist. One of these copies contains A. H.Kirkland's bulletin on the toad, while one of the others consists of the dangers of the gypsy moth.

'97.—C. F. Palmer, East Fairfield, Me., Teacher, Good Will Farm.

Ex-'97.—J. R. Eddy, Washington, D. C., 1104 New Hampshire Ave.

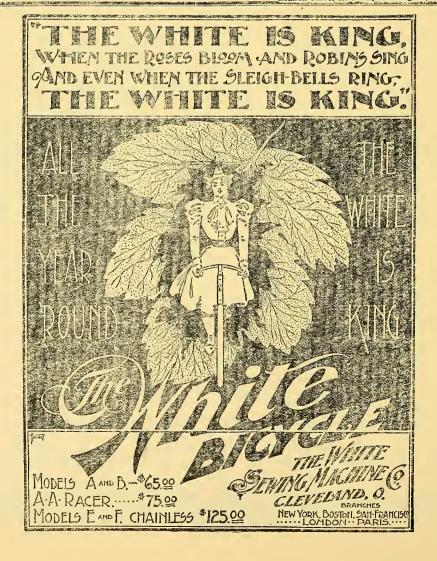


Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

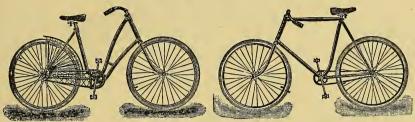
Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



SPECIAL DRIVE.



CEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

THAT CURVE. FSEE

KEATING GRAND, \$100

AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

J. SCHILLARE,

108 MAIN STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS. Telephone connection.

COAL.

COAL. THOMAS C. DILLON,

-DEALER IN-

HARD AND FREE BURNING COALS

OF THE BEST QUALITY. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. RESIDENCE, SOUTH PROSPECT ST.

OF WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS. ork Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET. Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS. LOW PRICES. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

Typewriters Rented, Sold, Exchanged and Repaired.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED \$3.00 PER MONTH.

Rent allowed towards the purchase price.

ALL KINDS OF TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES

in stock. When ordering SUPPLIES send us name and number of your TYPEWRITER.

Send for latest catalogue of

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

CUTTER TOWER CO..

12 A. Milk Street,

Established 1845. Tel. 2423.

BOSTON, MASS.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, larcest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE,

PRINTERS,

AMHERST, MASS.

BEST OF TIRES

--ON-

Columbia, Bicycles

The Hartford Single-Tube Tires with which COLUMBIA BICY-CLES are fitted are the standard tires. None equal them in comfort, durability, or ease of repair.

The Columbian Art Catalogue is free if you call

The Amherst Agent.

E. R. BENNETT, Jeweler,

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST. MASS.. FEBRUARY 1898

NO.

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Singl: copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98. Business Manager. Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager. George H. Wright, '98. Willis S. Fisher, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99. Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00. George F. Parmenter. '00. James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

W. S. Fisher, Pres. J. S. Eaton. Sec. R. D. Warden, Manager. G. H. Wright, Manager. J. P. Nickerson, Sec. J. S. Eaton, Manager. D. A. Beaman, Manager. Y. M. C. A. Athletic Association, Foot-Ball Association, Base-Ball Association. College Boarding Club, Reading-Room Association, Ninety-Nine Index,

Editorials.

THERE is an old proverb which reads "Many small make a great." Surely our library is great in its number of well chosen books in every department; great in its attractiveness, great in its many other conveniences, but one small thing is lacking and that is good, comfortable chairs. The editor does not mean high polished expensive ones, but chairs in which one can sit comfortably for two or three hours and thoroughly enjoy ones books, without being obliged to leave the chair on account of its hardness or uncomfort-Surely many small things are present that tend to make our library very useful and very attractive and the removal of the old and substitution of new and more comfortable chairs in our college library will tend to make it more attractive, more useful and greater.

EARLY in the coming spring there is to be held, in one of the leading clubs of New York city, a reunion of American gentlemen who were formerly students at the University of Goettingen in Germany. The committee of arrangements consists of J. Pierpont Morgan, president, Prof. Chandler of Columbia University, and Prof. Hildegrade of the University of California. One of the most prominent guests at this gathering will be Dr. Charles A. Goessmann of this college. For several years Dr. Goessmann was professor of Chemistry at the University of Goettingen. During that time Prof. Chandler, Prof. Hildegarde and Prof. Caldwell of Cornell and many other illustrious chemists of to-day were among his pupils. It is understood that the Doctor's former students look forward to this meeting with their old master with the greatest of pleasure. It would seem that the doctor was as popular with his early students as he has been with his students in this country.

On Friday evening the 21st of January was held in Boston at the United States hotel the annual reunion of the alumni of the Mass. Agricultural College. At this meeting there came up for discussion a question which has engrossed the attention of those interested in the college for several years; a question which came strongly before the alumni gathered at the "Great Kommers" held last commencement. The representative of the Life who was present at this reunion has, in what follows, presented as nearly as possible, what seemed to him the weightier side of the argument. Space will not permit even a review of what was said by the speakers, nor could we come to any definite conclusion, with what for the most part, proved to be mere assertion or scathing sarcasm. but, the writer here presents, not the assertions which go to prove naught, but a few facts which can be proved and which we trust will carry a due amount of

conviction to those not too enthusiastic over the cultivation of their hobby. The question as discussed before the meeting, resolves itself into "Would the interest of the College be advanced by a change of name?" This question grew out of the fact that during the history of the thirty years' existence of this College, about two-thirds of the men who have been students here, have adopted walks in life, other than agricultural; * and that their old Alma Mater could accomplish a far greater mission, among the public of the state, if the purposes for which the college was founded, could be more explicitly stated in its name. For this reason the following name has been suggested by Mr. Bowker, '71,-to whom we are indebted for many ideas herein expressed:-The Mass. College of Applied Science and Agriculture. Thirty-one years ago the M. A. C. first opened its doors to students, in the words of the Morrill Bill, "To teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and mechanic arts . . . without excluding other scientific and classical studies . . . in order to permit the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life." Does it mean what it says or not? The college, without those who came from other places than the farm, would have been a rank failure long before this. Can this be disputed? True we have our Institute of Technology together with our classical instituitons, but are these over crowded? Do they reach the masses of the people? Do you think that this college is fulfilling the mission for which she was founded with her present scanty numbers? It is at this point that we reach our discussion. All must agree to the following statements: First, that to promote the best interests of the college students are needed. Second, Money is needed. Our question then resolves itself into: -- 1st, Will a change of name tend to increase the attendance of students? This we will proceed to answer. It is a generally admitted fact that as the college now stands before the public it is ridiculously unknown and unheard of, even in its own state. The mistakes made by people referring to the college are often ludicrously wrong, and misconceptions of the work and routine of the student frequent. It is common to find people who believe that simply agriculture, as regard to the methods of planting, cultivating and harvesting crops, is taught,-of course they have a very meagre idea of some science con-

nected with the operation. That this college is not merely an agricultural school we know; and if people have got hold of that idea it must have been surmised from the name, which in itself, to the uninformed, hardly admits any other branch of science to the curriculum. Now then, supposing that the college was represented by those who were merely looking for a practical agricultural training, so that it would repay the Government for the money spent in educating them, all might be well, but this is not the case. Statistics tell us that there are 36000 farmers in in the state, but the catalogue shows, not ten farmers are represented in each class at the college. Talk about the farmers supporting the college and sending their sons here to be trained! Why it is a most absurd statement and one that can not be backed up by the records of our yearly attendance. Even the mother and sisters of the farmer boy council him to seek an education that will lead him away from the farm, which from experience, they have learned to be a life full of labor and hardship. Thus far we have shown, 1st, that the college is not widely known, 2nd, that the name does not convey a clear idea of the scope of the currciculum, 3rd, that even with the present name it does not have the support and attendance of the farming part of the community. We will now take for an illustration of what a change of name has done, the present University of Maine. Founded under the name of the State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts† it gradually came to be designated the Maine State College, and as such became known throughout N. E. until recently it was decided that the college could more satisfactorily accomplish the work for which it was founded under a broader, and to the public, a more alluring name. In Mr. Bowker's words "I have found in a more or less extended business career that it is impossible to force any article, whose name is in the leastways objectionable, upon the public." Any experienced business man knows the truth of this statement. Those who know the early history and discouraging growth of the University of Maine, know how severe was the struggle, and how absolute the failure, to maintain the college in any degree of popularity, with the original name given in the Morrill Bill. We come now to the second part of our discussion,-Would the college lose the support of the legislature in its appropriations to the college?

if the legislators act according to the wishes of the people by whom they are chosen. If by a change of name you can thereby dispell the odium of public sentiment, draw away the influence which mothers and sisters now wield in directing their sons and brothers to Harvard, Amherst or Tufts, bring forth the truth that there is not another college in the land where the natural sciences and biology can be more thoroughly studied, if by the means you can increase the attendance and cause the college to become more popular throughout the state, need we fear loosing the support of the legislature? In the words of Levi Stockbrdge. "The heart, soul and life of the college is most materially changed since its early days, (it would be said if it had not) and not for the better." is a broad assertion and whatever may be its value, we cannot but admit that the counter-current has set in strong and heavy and from present indications is desdestined to increase in force and volume. One has only to visit the college to find out the predominating opinion among the undergraduates. In the words of a former article we await the outcome with no little interest.

*Gen. Catalog M. A. C. 1867-97.

†New England Official Directory and Handbook, 1878-79. State Agr, report of Me., series 1870.

ALPHONSE DAUDET.

On the sixteenth day of last December there died in Paris, after a lingering illness of about two years. a writer whose fame had become international, whose name was honored wherever it was known, and whose works found an ever ready sale among a book-loving public.

Born in the cathedral town of Nimes, in Langedoc, on May 13, 1840, Alphonse Daudet first saw the beauties of that France he came to love so well in after life. His father, dying while the embryonic novelist was still young, the youth was thrown upon his own resources which were meagre and slender in the extreme. His first experience towards earning a livelihood took place when in the College d'Alais, at Lyons, which has become imortalized in that pathetic description of the "Geuex de Province," he felt the miseries and sufferings incident to the career of an usher in a public school.

In 1857 he went to Paris, where an elder brother terrible things, most carefully expressed."

was a reporter on numerous Parisian papers. He had an exceedingly small sum of money but was blessed with a rather large amount of poems which he finally succeeded in publishing under the title of "Les Amoureuses," but not until the brothers had suffered the most horrible poverty. This book sold well and brought the young author's name to the attention of Empress Eugenie who provided for him a position as private secretary to the Duc de Morny, in which position he remained five years.

In 1831 appeared a poem entitled "La Double Conversion" which was followed in 1853 by "Les Roman du Chaperon Rouge," a collection of articles which had appeared in Figaro. The following years were ones of great prosperity: the poor garret author had risen, phoenix-like, into the best known man in all Paris, but in spite of his growing popularity and the great demand made upon his time. Alphonse Daudet was the most accessible writer in all that gay Parisian capitol.

Among the better known of this versatile authors works may be named "Le Petit Chase," "Tartarin de Tarascon," that classic which for a time suggested the birth of another Munchausen in its wonderful adventures and in its ludicrous scenes; "Les Rois en Exil;" "Robert Helmont;" the delightful story of a recluse during the German invasion: "Lettres de mon Moulin," the day dreams of an idler; "Les Contes Choises;" "Fromont-Jeune et Risler Aine," for which he was awarded a prize by the French Academy in 1875, besides many others, all treated in that delightful style which has characterized the man as a prose-poem writer.

After Dickens, there comes no more prolific writer than this charming Frenchman, and it is almost with a feeling of personal loss that one reads of his death. Those who have read "Sapho," that book which marked the apogee of his fame, will mourn the loss of one dearer than a friend; for in this story the author's delicate touch and great human love can only impress his reader with that respect and esteem, which comes after the first throes of enthusiasm have passed away, and is as lasting as Time itself. No truer painting of Nature has ever graced the literature of any land, and the whole book, is as Daudet once wrote of it himself, "aflame with life and dealing with terrible things, most carefully expressed."

To turn to "Jack" is like courting sorrow and black despair. For thrilling experiences, that are destined to wreck all human hope and ambition, there is, perhaps, no tale which is calculated to burden the soul as is this same "Jack:" yet through all the sorrows and sufferings of this hero, strong in manliness and in courage indomitable, one perceives the thread of human endeavor battling against overwhelming circumstances, buoyed up by the hope of a more peaceful to-morrow, which proves in the end as fatuous as any will-o-the-wisp. And yet, what a lesson of human endurance and divine faith is told by the life of this poor "Ouvrier!" How very true it is a "Historie d'un Ouvrier!"

To treat separately each work of this gifted man would require volumes, and a critical encomium would be too lengthy for such an article as this, but to omit the dramas of Daudet, at least in their entirety, would be unseemingly neglect. As a dramatist, Alphonse Daudet would hardly be classed as successful, yet some of the many play she wrote will last as classics, and among these may be named,—"L'Arlesienne" and Lise Tavernier," both of which were at first inacceptable to the French public.

As a man, Daudet was simple in taste and unostentatious in manner: there was a certain boyish exuberance of spirit that he brought with him from the land of the south and which never left him, but this was tempered by his northern blood which so often asserted itself in his writings. It was a rare intellectual treat to hear Daudet converse at table or at his adorable wife's "at home" on a Wednesday evening or a Sunday morning. There was a certain Bohemian air about the writer that charmed his listener; an air which he must have obtained from that dingy Latin Quarter when he and his brother starved together like rats.

Habit had made him an observer, not only of the vulgarly real in nature, but of its poetic tendencies and its unfulfilled mission. His sentiment was true and sure, his humor unctuous; his quickness to perceive the ludicrous in the pathetic, and the pathetic when embodied in the absurd may have been the cause of so closely connecting his name with that of Dickens. It was not with photographic accuracy that Daudet drew his characters, although each and every one of them had its counterpart in actual life, but he took the

real ground work as he found it and modelled his puppets to meet his own ideals.

Unlike Zola, with whom he has been so often classed, Daudet was a great admirer of his English prototype: he did not deem Dickens and Scott so "immoral" as does Zola, (by "immoral" Zola does not mean that indecency with which many of the later writers attack the living questions, but that insincerity to what is true in life: seeing the truth and yet not daring to tell it as he sees it: which is immorality from the point of the realist) and herein Daudet may have erred. Yet we shall always love the author of "Sapho" for his delicate touch, his love of light, his reverence of youth and all the beauties that it brings, we shall treasure his name as one who pleased us with his "Trente Ans de Paris," astonished us with "Le Nabab Moeurs Parisennes," and who caused us to weep over the awful fate of " Jack." "SALVETTE."

APPENDICITIS-THE LASEST FAD.

Have you got the new disorder?

If you haven't 'tis in order

To succumb to it at once without delay.

It is called appendicitis,

Very different from gastritis,

Or the common trash diseases of the day.

It creats a happy frolic,
Something like a winter colic,
That has often jarred our inner organs some.
Only wrestles with the wealthy,
And the otherwise most healthy,
Having got it, then you're nigh to kingdom come.

Midway down in your intestine,
Its interstices infestin',
It's a little alley, blind and dark as night,
Leading off to simple nowhere,
Catching all stray things that go there,
As a pocket it is simply out of sight.

It is prone to stop and grapple
With the seed of grape or apple,
Or a solder button swallowed with your pie.
Having levied on these chattels,
Then begin eternal battles
That are apt to end in mansions in the sky.

Once located, never doubt it,
You would never be without it,
It's a fad among society that's gay;
Old heart failure and paresis
Have decamped and gone to pieces.
And dyspepsia has fallen by the way.

Then stand back there diabetis,
For here comes appendicitis,
With a brood of minor troubles on the wing.
So vermiform, here's a hoping
You'll withstand all drastic doping,
And earn the appellation, "Uncrowned King."

THE VISION IN PINK.

I was lying on my back, gazing listlessly far out to sea. Not a cloud was visible, and the heat of the summer's sun, now about two hours past the meridian, made me feel so drowsy that I knew if I should lie there on the rocks much longer I would surely fall asleep.

Hearing a crash on my right, I turned my head, only to see another load of paving-stones being added to the thousands already on the pier awaiting shipment on the morrow. This had no interest for me, and I slowly turned my gaze in the opposite direction, where, before me, stretched the long, level beach, from which the hot air rose in wavering lines. I heard in the distance the laughter and shouts of the bathers, but the sounds seemed indistinct and vague; and from the hotel, a few rods behind me, came the soft, sweet vibrations of music, which, united with the rythmic roar of the breakers, soothed my wandering thoughts into pleasant dreams.

Had you been in my place a few moments later, and had you seen what I saw, your heart would have felt the same thrill of joy that mine felt. It was only such a sight as might be met with at any summer resort and yet it awakened within me a feeling I had never experienced before. A beautiful young girl attired in a dress of dreamy pink, hatless, with a parasol over her right shoulder, and the gentle sea breezes tossing her fluffy hair—such was the picture that arrested my attention.

She was coming toward me. Perhaps she was making for the very rocks upon which I was lying and I waited with an anxiety I knew I had no right to feel. But no, she passed behind the rocks, so that I turned my head only to see her disappear. She had not even noticed me, yet something told me that we should meet again.

The next evening a ball was given at the principal hotel. Of course I went—for everybody did, and of course I went alone—for everybody else did not. So the world has always treated me; perhaps it is because

I have too wandering a disposition, or perhaps, which is more likely, it is because I am considered just a little bashful. So, you see, I am always obliged to attend such entertainments alone.

I knew very few people there and went more out of curiosity than with any expectation to participate in the enjoyment of the evening. You can imagine, then, my joyful surprise when, on entering the ballroom, I saw the young lady of the day before, whirling about in the mazes of a waltz. I watched as she came round again to see who her partner might be. Surely I could not be mistaken—no; it was a gentleman with whom I was on quite intimate terms. He gave me a nod of recognition as he passed, and was out of sight again behind the other dancers.

At the end of that waltz, my friend came to me and asked me if I did not intend to dance. I told him my situation and he offered to get a partner for me. Perhaps it was because he saw me looking inquiringly at his last partner that he offered to give me the next dance with her; at any rate, he led me to her and introduced me. I cannot remember to this day what I said, but I do know that she gladly gave me the next number, a waltz. And that waltz, I can never forget it. It seemed as if I were floating along on a gold-lined cloud with my toes never touching it. The music stopped. It seemed as if we had just started, yet it was all over.

I conducted her to the refreshment table and helped her to a glass of frappe. The room seemed warm and close—I began to feel dizzy—something cold struck me in the face; and—I awoke to find the rain falling on my face, and myself lying on the rocks near the beach.

D. '01.

Notes and Comments.

The visitor at the dairy school will be shown some interesting things in the art of good butter-making. The equipment of this department is strictly up to date and includes many of the best machines that modern skill has been able to devise for turning out the finished product of the dairy. There is the Standard No. 4 Babcock milk tester which is run at tremendous speed. A full series of the United States Separators may be seen. These range in capacity from two hundred to twenty-five hundred pounds of milk

per hour. Another large separator of the DeLaval type has just been added which has a capacity of twenty-five hundred pounds per hour. These big machines are a trifle too expensive to suit the pocket of the average dairyman as they cost about \$500.00. After the cream has been separated, it is placed in the Disbrow combined churn and butter-worker. This churn is of western make and is rapidly coming into favor among progressive creamery-men on account of its many good qualities. It churns, washes and works the butter by successive processes without removing it from the machine. Many other interesting things might be mentioned had we the space. Mr. E. W. Curtis of Elgin, Ill., has charge of the butter-making. Since completing his studies at the Kansas State College, he has acted as instructor in butter-making at the Wisconsin dairy school. Mr. Curtis is very popular with his acquaintances and is highly commended by all who know his work.

The freshmen have received their basket ball apparatus and are now hard at work trying to perfect themselves in the game. It is very probable that some interesting class games will be arranged very soon, as there is already quite an interest aroused among the men who have been over at the drill hall for several evenings lately. The freshmen have some promising material and with some practice will put up a strong team. Some of the candidates are Rice, center; Dorman and Moulton, forwards; Chickering, Graves, Cooke and Ahearn, backs. In basketball as in football it is the team work which makes the victors. In this team Capt. Moulton has shown that he can put up a strong game at forward, as well as coach the team in an instructive way. We hope that this game will secure a strong foothold in this college, as it is a game which can be played at any time, regardless of the weather.

The trustees have voted that three of the departments here shall be authorized to give a degree of Ph D. The professors at the heads of Entomological, Botanical and Chemical departments are allowed to give the degree to any one who has shown himself worthy of it. The course requires three years with one of these three as a major study and the other two lation" at Shelburne last Saturday.

as minors. This course is indeed a great improvement and will prove very attractive. The increasing number of our post-graduates makes it necessary to put our college on a level with other colleges by conferring a degree. There are fine opportunities for excellent work in all of these subjects. There is no better place in the country for the study of Entomology than here at Aggie, and the courses in Botany and Chemistry have been extended so as to make them extremely valuable to the student.

The Massachusetts State Grange is an organization which takes a great interest in our institution and does much for its advancement. Last year its deputies, who are usually masters of different Granges in the state, were sent here to inspect the college. They came and were most favorably impressed with our many different departments. Going about among the different granges as they do, these deputies make it a point to speak a good word for the college. On Wednesday they will again visit us and examine our different lines of work. Among their number, this year, are Mr. Plumb, Mr. Fuller and Mr. Gifford, all graduates of M. A. C. Mr. Gifford, who graduated in '94, has been a master of a Grange for two years and has taken an active interest in the college. The Grange is a very influential power in the state and at present is doing all in its power for the prosperity of the college. We are pleased that the Grange shows its interest in the college, by sending its representatives here, to see for themselves what we are accomplishing.

College Notes.

- -Rubber boots are in the swim.
- -No general base ball practice will begin till after the Military Ball.
- -Our pulpit was supplied last Sunday by Rev. F. McKee White of Amherst.
- -We are pleased to see that Lieut. Wright is able to resume his official duties.
- -A. A. Boutelle '99 has been obliged to return to his home on account of sickness.
- -Dr. C. S. Walker delivered an address on "Tax-

- —Prof. C. H. Fernald was in Boston last week on business connected with the Gypsy Moth Commission.
- —The dancing class is getting in two lessons a week now in order to give more opportunity to practise.
- —The freshman football team has elected Dorman captain and Brooks manager for their next season's team.
- —The freshmen have begun Basket Ball practice. It is their intention to meet other class teams that may be organized.
- —Pres't Goodell is one of the lecturers in the course to be delivered before the Dickinson High School at Deerfield.
- —The freshmen threaten to bury the man that polices South College if the snow is not shovelled off the walk as far as West entry.
- —E. L. Macumber has been confined to his room for several days with a cold and sore throat, but has now sufficiently recovered to attend his classes.
- —The farm department is cutting ice on the pond and filling the ice-house. The quality is rather poor on account of the large amount of snow frozen in with it.
- —Much credit is due to the assistant janitors for their promptness in clearing the walks from snow. A few hours after a snowstorm one can walk upon concrete again.
- —A horse owned by Prof. Brooks and driven by his nephew, P. C. Brooks, took fright near the B. & M. station and ran through the town. P. C. Brooks is a freshman.
- —The following officers have been elected by the senior class for the winter term: Pres't A. G. Adjemian; vice pres't, A. Montgomery; sec. and treas., J. P. Nickerson.
- —Geo. F. Parmenter 1900 who was recently operated upon for appendicitis has sufficiently recovered to return to his home. His classmate W. R. Crowell accompanied him.
- —The sophomores have elected the following class officers for the ensuing term: Pres't, A. D. Gile; vice pres't, E. K. Atkins; sec'y and treas., E. T. Hull; polo capt., Otis; baseball capt., W. R. Crowell.

- --The Juniors have decided to give their Prom. next term and give the Military Ball a clear field this term. The Junior Prom. committee is as follows: W. H. Armstrong, Y. Canto, D. A. Beaman, F. H. Turner.
- —The juniors have elected the following class offtcers: Pres't, D. A. Beaman: vice pres't, B. H. Smith: sec'y, W. E. Chapin; treas., H. E. Maynard; class polo capt., W. E. Hinds; reading room dirs., Turner and Hinds.
- —Anybody wishing to have notes inserted under college notes can send the same to the college note editor. The sender's name must come with the note but will not be published unless desired. No anonymous matter will be printed.
- —This year the Military Ball promises to be a greater success than ever before. These events have always been popular with both students and faculty and the hearty way in which each cooperate to help the other is a sure indication of success.
- —On Friday evening Jan. 21 a very pleasant informal dance was given in the Drill Hall by Prof. Petit's dancing class. About twenty couples were present. The patronesses were Mrs. H. D. Haskins and Mrs. E. A. Jones. Special cars ran to North Amherst and the town after the dance.
- —Those men who play basket ball in the Drill Hall must go it rather carefully while the electric chandeliers are in place. After the Military Ball the lamps which are not protected by screens will be removed, and then there will be no further danger. Possibly if the lower classmen knew that the centre chandeliers were bought by, and belong to the students, they would be more careful.
- —On Wednesday evening Jan. 19 Major Henry E. Alvord gave an interesting lecture to the students. His subject "An account of the Battle of Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864" was highly entertaining. He also gave a graphic description of Gen. Sheridan's ride. The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views, the reproduction of the officers' portraits being especially good. Maj. Alvord concluded by paying a touching tribute to Col. Charles R. Lowell who died so nobly for the nation's cause.

—At a recent class meeting the Freshmen elected the following officers; Pres't, E. S. Gamwell; vice pres't, T. Casey; sec'y and treas.. W. C. Dickerman; class cap't, Cooke; serg't at arms. Graves; historian, Leslie; base ball cap't, Ahearn; base ball manager, Barry; polo cap't and manager, H. A. Paul; basket ball cap't. and manager, H. J. Moulton; tennis director, E. L. Macumber; reading-room dir., F. E. Hemenway.

—One matter that should not be overlooked is seeing that the Drill Hall is properly lighted on the evening of Feb. 11. The centre lamps need to be connected with some electricity. At the hop given on Jan. 21 one of the young ladies remarked that she was glad it was dark there because the light made her eyes weak. But we hope the eyes will be strong by the eleventh, and we want plenty of light.

—The Military Ball committee from the different societies is as follows: Q. T. V., John P. Nickerson '98, Dan A. Beaman '99; D. G. K., J. Styles Eaton '98, Ysidro Canto '99; C. S. C., Alexander Montgomery, Jr. '98, Fred H. Turner '99; Φ Σ K, Randall D. Warden '98, E. Munroe Wright '99. The committee from the faculty are Profs. Mills and Wellington and Lieut. Wright.

—Thursday Jan. 27 was set apart as a day of prayer for colleges. We had our customary hour of prayer, and to make it more beneficial it was compulsory. Rev. Mr. Francis of Ludlow made a friendly talk to the students in a brotherly way. Prof. Tyler of Amherst College spoke a few words of good advice. Following Prof. Tyler was Mr. B. K. Jones '96 who made a short address, touching chiefly on the great importance of the Y. M. C. A.

—We have heard wild rumors that an Agric ultural club has been formed in College among a few of our worthy sons of toil who desire to obtain a deeper knowledge of the science of agriculture. We understand that the only Senior who was enrolled among its members was fortunate enough to escape on the night of Jan. 27 aided by three of his worthy classmates. The implements that made this miraculous escape possible are now on exhibition at No. 7 South College. Any member of the club desiring to withdraw before it is too late will obtain valuable information by applying to the Big Four Co-operative society of the senior class.

—The equipment of the Dairy School has been enlarged by the addition of a combined churn and butter worker. This machine is the latest and most highly approved apparatus for butter making. The machine we have here is capable of handling from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty pounds of butter. The most popular size with the large creameries will handle one thousand pounds of butter. Another new piece of apparatus is a dog or sheep treadmill for running a separator.

Alumni.

'71.—E. B. Smead, principal of Watkinson Juvenile Asylum and Farm School, Hartford, Conn. P. O. Box 965.

Ex-'75.—Ralph I. Taylor, afflicted with *Klondicitis*. Ex-'79.—Chas. H. Campbell, stock-breeder at Great Falls, Montana, visited the college Jan. 26.

'82.—Burton A. Kinney representing Knowlton & Beach, paper box machinery, Rochester, N. Y.

'83.—Homer H. Wheeler, Ph. D., Kingston, R. I. chemist, R. I. Experiment Station.

'84.—Llewellyn Smith, removed to 24 Yale St., Springfield, Mass.

'85.—Joel E. Goldthwait, M. D., 398 Marlboro St., Boston, Mass., physician.

'86.—Charles F. Felt, Box 232, Galveston, Texas, chief engineer, Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad Co., also president Young Men's Christian Association, Galveston, Texas.

'89.—C. S. Crocker and wife are stopping with friends in town.

'90.—Fred J. Smith of the Gypsy Moth Commission is enjoying a well earned vacation.

'90.—John S. West, engaged on the *Baptist Messenger*, Chicago, Ill.

'91.—W. C. Paige, General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. First and Elm streets, Henderson, Ky.

'91.—M. A. Carpenter with F. L. and J. C. Olmstead, Park Road, Mt. Auburn.

'91.—Fred L. Taylor is studying at the Boston Medical College, at the same time keeping his position at the Brookline Water Works,

'93.—Edwin C. Howard, teacher, New Hartford, Conn.

'94.—Ralph E. Smith, our assistant Botany professor, has reached Munich after a very prosperous voyage.

'95.—E. A. White, florist at the Mass. Agr'l college in '96 and '97, now dealing in cut-flowers and potted palms. 474 Massachusetts avenue, Arlington, Mass.

'97.—At the recent alumni meeting in Boston, John M. Barry was elected one of the directors.

Ex-'97.—Maurice E. Cook, Shrewsbury, Mass.

Ex-'97.—J. R. Eddy is in Washington, D. C., laying out one of the new parks.

'97.—C. I. Goessmann with Miss Hewitt for a partner, took first prize in the cake walk given by the Home Culture circle of Northampton, on the evening of Jan. 26.

'97.—C. F. Palmer, First Assistant in the Moody School, Fairfield, Me.

'97.—The '97 resident alumni will hold a banquet during the coming week.

'97.—P. H. Smith has been in town the last few days.

THE PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEM-ISTRY DURING THE LAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS, AND ABSTRACTED BY C. A. NORTON AND C. A. PETERS, FROM PROF. MAX MAERCKER.

Considering progress in the knowledge of plant food, we find the question which the agricultural chemist has to solve, is, what food stuff, in what form and admixture, is requisite for the highest plant production. Experiments in this field have been carried on for a long time, but our definite knowledge has been gained only during the past twenty-five years, by the water culture method of Sachs, Knop and Nobbe, and the sand culture of Helriegel. By these experiments carried out in absolutely pure media, has been established not only what food material is used, but the function of each element as well.

Phosphoric acid is indispensable to the plant to a certain extent, so that a plant may because the albuminoids which are the basis of assimilation are phosphoric combinations. Albuminoids considerable quantity of soda is present.

are evidently intermediate phosphoric acid combinations which occur in protoplasm.

The roles of iron and sulphur is also very clear as iron is a constituent of chlorophyl and sulphur of albumonoids.

The function of calcium was long uncertain but recent discoveries have shown that it is necessary for the fixation of oxalic acid which occurs in the immproducts ediate oxidation of the carbohydrates and which is poisonous to the plant. The resulting calcium oxalate is stored in the plant in crystals. It was formerly believed that calcium played an important role in functions of the leaf, as the leaf is the chief source of calcium in the plant, but on the other hand the leaf is the chief source of oxalic acid and it is therefore perfectly natural that the greatest amount of calcium should be found there.

The role of potash was also cleared up for the first time by Helriegel. It was known earlier that all carbohydrate containing plants, needed an abundance of potash for their development, but the proof that potash stood in a definite relation to carbohydrate production was first brought about by Helriegel four years ago, and proved by him that at a given point near the production of dry matter the production of sugar sinks, if sufficient potash is not supplied. This is not alone the single function of potash, for protoplasmic activity without the aid of potash is inconceivable.

Magnesium seems to have a definite function in the formation of the nitrogen combinations of chlorophyl, for there is found in chlorophyl large amounts of magnesium phosphate, but it also seems to have another function in the plant, the nature of which is not yet quite clear.

Nitrogen is a constituent of chlorophyl and essential to the formation of protoplasm and therefore very necessary.

The function of chlorine is also uncertain unless one contends that is necessary for the formation and transportation of starch but recent investigations have made this function somewhat doubtful.

Sodium and Silicic acid appear to be essential, but no definate function is known for them as yet. P. Wagner has shown that Sodium can replace potassium to a certain extent, so that a plant may reach its highest development with the least amount of potash if a considerable quantity of soda is present.

The plant needs mineral food for a two fold purpose, first, as has just been shown certain mineral substances appear in definite materials in the plant. Second, the plant has a general need of mineral matter, which need we may call "Mineral Hunger." This "Mineral Hunger" does not need to be supplied by any definite material, such as Potash, but is satisfied by any material, such as soda or silicic acid, which is much cheaper. Emil Wolff found that upon using the 1.95 parts mineral matter necessary for the production of 100 parts dry matter in the oat, he only obtained 65 parts dry matter, but adding 1.05 parts soda and silicic acid the 100 parts of dry matter was produced. These 1.05 parts of mineral matter had no definite function in the plant but simply served to satisfy its "Mineral Hunger." Thus there is an advantage in applying crude fertilizers like potash salts, as besides the potash, the crude salts contain just the requirements to satisfy this hunger.

The author now deals at length with the soil and says chemical analysis reveals little, and the crop is as dependent upon the mechanical condition, and the supply of water as, it is upon fertilizers. He also speaks of Thomas Slag Phosphate, making the statement that 14 million hundred weight of this is used annually and that the demand for this material has revolutionized the iron industry, as formerly ores poor in phosphoric acid were sought, now ores rich in phosphoric acid are used.

Citing the Sugar Beet as an example of progress in agricultural chemistry, Prof. Maercker says, that formerly the white beet grown in the best of soll could only compete with cane sugar where sugar was at its highest market price. The lowering of the price of sugar made it necessary to raise the percentage of of sugar in the root and cause the beet to be raised upon all soils. By aid of well directed culture experiments, this has been done. Selecting seeds from the beets richest in sugar as well as those of the best size of leaf, and those with the richest and purest juice to-day beet sugar easily competes with cane sugar.

Formerly the sugar content of the beet scarcely exceeded 10 per cent, to day 15-20 per cent is no rarity; and in the same way the yield per acre has been raised from 30 or 35 hundred weight, to 50 and even 70 hundred weight consequently sugar costs to-day only 2.4 cents per pound duty free.

Upon the great advance in the conservation of of nitrogen little can here be said of the important investigations of Helriegl and others.

These are but few of the points and very briefly touched in the development of agricultural chemistry during the last twenty-five years.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Quite a number of books have been added to the library since our last vacation. A few of the most interesting and instructive are here mentioned.

Malay Sketches, by Frank A. Swettenham. A book of 289 pages which thoroughly describes Malay scenery and Malay character, by one who has spent the best part of his life in the scenes and among the people described. The attempt of this book is only to awaken an interest in an almost undescribed but deeply interesting people: the dwellers in one of the most beautiful and least known countries in the East.

Ars Reete Vivendi, being essays contributed to "The Easy Chair" by George William Curtis. I believe the whole list of contents if published would be of no disadvantage to any of us. Extravagance at College, Brains and Brawn, Hazing, The Soul of the Gentleman, Theatre Manners, Woman's Dress, Secret Societies, Tobacco and Manners, Duelling, Newspaper Ethics. Rather than giving the substance of these short chapters. I am sure more can be gained by reading them in the original, but just for an illustration let us look in the third chapter. "The meanest and most cowardly fellows in college may shine most in hazing. The generous and manly men despise it. The hazers in college are the men who have been bred upon dime novels and the prize ringin spirit, at least, if not in fact—to whom the training and instincts of the gentleman are unknown." Such are some of the forcible truths of this little book which if once started in circulation will surely promote a higher and better life for college men.

The Shadow Christ, an introduction to Christ himself by Gerald Stanley Lee, author of "About an Old New England Church." While it is almost an impossibility to review such a work as this in a few lines, we can gather from the title that it is a book worth reading. Its substance is of a high spiritual nature, while the incidents which are here related are merely reflections upon the Bible whose great meaning is translated into our own modern language.

A Text Book of the History of Architecture, by A. D. F. Hamlin, A. M. The aim of this book is to sketch various periods and styles of architecture with the broadest possible strokes and to mention the most important work of each of these two divisions. The book is finely illustrated and will serve as a great help to one who is interested in this subject.

A History of Sculpture, by Allan Marquand and Arthur L. Frothingham who are professors of Archaeology and the History of Art in Princeton University. The object of this volume is to provide students in schools and colleges with a concise survey of the history of sculpture so that they may be able to comprehend intelligently the sculpture of the past and the present in the countries with which our own civilization has been and is most intimately connected. The book is divided into twenty-seven chapters and very elaborately illustrates the modern sculpture in France, in England and America.

Agricultural Chemistry, in two volumes by R. H. Andre and T. B. Wood, treats of several experiments concerning the Air, Water, Carbon, etc. The books were written last year and are the results of careful investigation in agricultural experiments and will be of great aid to one who is working along this line.

We have also received the following books: Elements of Perspective, Aaron Penley.

Artistic Anatomy of the Dog and Deer, by Hawkins and Waterhouse.

Anatomy of the horse, by Hawkins and Waterhouse.

Comparative Anatomy as Applied to the Purpose of the Artist, by Hawkins and Waterhouse.

Trees and how to draw them, by Phillip Delamotte. Study of Breeds, by Thomas Shaw.

Manual of Physical Drill of U. S. A., by E. L. Butts.

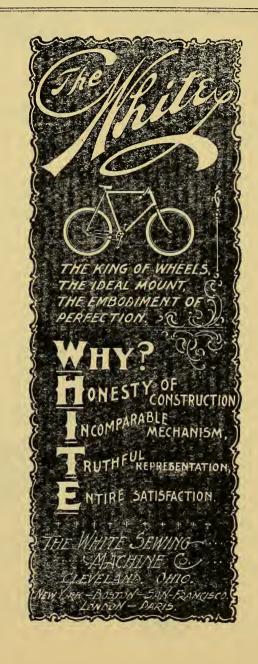
San Jose Scale, by T. D. A. Cockerell.

Exchanges.

A New Yorker has patented an advertising scheme, which consists of a pair of shoes made on the principle of the rubber stamp, with an ink pad in the heel. Wherever he walks he leaves a perfectly printed "ad" on the sidewalk. The only drawback we see in this scheme is, that to succeed a man must first "put his foot" in it.—Ex.

"Tarara-boom-de-aye," still lives. Here it is again, from a Georgia paper:

I had a girl in Mexico,
Insect bit her on the toe,
Now she's where the lillies grow,
Name of insect you may know—
Tara ra-ra-ra-rantula, etc.—Ex.



CLASSIC OCCUPATIONS.

To sit upon a cycle, cold in Knickerbockers short, An abbreviated coat and knitted hose,

In summer, spring or fall-time, may be considered sport. But excuse me in the winter,—I'm too froze.

I am a devotee, 'tis true, but no enthusiast,

There's no fun when breezes thro' my wiskers blows.

So I much prefer to sit in doors while this cold weather lasts, Sawing wood, and playing checkers with my nose.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS, AMHERST, MASS.

ATTENTION AGENTS!

The CHRISTIAN ERA PERPETUAL CALENDAR lasts for ever. By it you can find any date—past, present or future—and the day of the week of any event back to A.D.I, or forward to the end of time. With beautiful photo eugraving, symbolical of the CHRISTIAN ERA. Sells at sight. Every home must have it. All offices, banks, doctors, ministers, lawyers, schools, and all other business houses must have it. Exclusive territory. Send 25c. in One cent stamps for samples and terms.

CHAS. C. HASKELL & SON,
Norwich, Conn.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive

Scientific American.

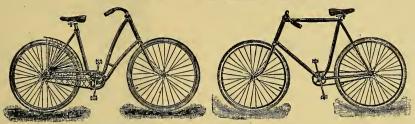
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO, 361Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



SPECIAL DRIVE.



96 KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

GSEE THAT CURVE.

KEATING GRAND, \$100.

S. Hyde

AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.
Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE,

108 Main Street, - - - Northampton, Mass.
Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

ZORG HOWED, BANDENG GOTT EILG TON GALL

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

OF WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS.
Work Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

H...nd Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.

HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.

HUNT'S BLOCK,

AMHERS

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonie, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

TEACHERS WANTED!

()ver 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville Ky.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

AT THE

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address.

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St.,

Holyoke.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait, &

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-

LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET, AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS, GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - . - Amberst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS.

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifies. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

NESATISFACTION GUARANTEED. VE

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Styles

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY,Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



Do you know that a TYPEWRITER will save you TIME, make you MONEY and please your correspondents?

TOWER'S NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

Is a first class type writer at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest, easiest running, fastest, and the most durable typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade, machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

TYPEWRITERS OF ALL MAKES SOLD. EXCHANGED AND REPAIRED. TYPEWRITERS RENTED, \$3 PER MONTH-For illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,-

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	125.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

MASS.. **FEBRUARY** AMHERST. 16. 1898 NO.

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance. Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Singl: copies, 10c.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, Editor-in-Chief. Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98. Business Manager. Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager. Willis S. Fisher, '98. George H. Wright, '98. Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99. William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00. George F. Parmenter. '00. James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY

Y. M. C. A						W. S. Fisher, Pres.
Athletic Association,						J. S. Eaton, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association,						R. D. Warden, Manager.
Base-Ball Association,						G. H. Wright, Manager.
College Boarding Club,		•				J. P.Nickerson, Sec.
Reading-Room Associati	ion,		•			J. S. Eaton, Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index.	•	•		•	•	D. A. Beaman, Manager.

Editorials.

In the February number of the College Athlete Magazine, there is a three column article on the M. A. C. foot ball team of last season, together with a half-tone engraving of the players. The reviewer speaks favorably of the past season and in high terms of J. C. Tyler, a former Princeton player as a coach. The outlook, he says, for a successful season next D. A. Beaman '99, is menyear, is very bright. tioned as captain in glowing terms, and J. S. Eaton '98, and J. E. Halligan '00, are spoken of as the bright and shining stars.

THE Military Ball was a grand success and much credit is due to those who so willingly combined their efforts towards making a successful social affair. The committee desire to say a word in praise of the class of 1901 who were so untiring in their efforts in rendering assistance to the decorating committee. out their aid none of the attractive designs which have received such favorable comment could have been Other classes are not undeserving of praise, though to 1901 belongs the lion's share.

THE manager of the base-ball team is arranging a very flattering schedule for the coming season and we wish the team every success. Enthusiasm must be aroused among the players, and a general interest must be manifested by the student body. some money yet due the foot ball association and the athletic committee has decided that, until this is payed, no money can be raised by the base ball association. We wish this fact to be carefully noted and to urge that those who owe the association will rectify the matter at once as it will be disastrous, not only to future foot ball, but to all athletics as well.

WE are glad that already ball practice has begun. An early start indicates college spirit and surely is commendable. The aspirants have such a novel way about them that we admire the accuracy and precision with which they twist snowballs. Though practice has been faithful we believe more systematized work would be desirable. We suggest that a trainer be secured, perhaps a senior might be persuaded to take charge, or, as the faculty always like to help, our president might come out for a half hour each day and offer himself as a target. Meanwhile the college could be induced to purchase several hundred glass windows and erect them around so that the beginners should have constant practice. Opportunity to throw at college members should at once be improved; even if library and other books are dropped in the mud and water just remember that everyone is only to glad to dodge a snowball, it is such good exercise you know. We will not mention the injuries which a frozen snowball may inflict for we desire not to excite the public without due cause. When a stranger passes, by all means pelt him with snowballs and mud. Be sure and hit him hard, then he will not forget to recommend the college to outsiders who do not know us and must be informed of our good qualities. Such rumors have untold effect in attracting students.

THE '99 Index made its appearance on Jan. 29 The book is nicely bound in leatherette of maroon color with a neat design in gold, stamped in the upper left hand corner of the cover. The board of editors have manifested the appreciation of the whole student body by dedicating their book to Dr. Chas. Wellington, who, by his untiring efforts for the success of his alma mater, has made himself worthy of all praise. The frontispiece of the book is a representation of Father Time ushering in the new year and the '99 Index. But the old man must have had a greater load than he could carry, as he was unable to bring to us the book and the new year at the same time. The illustrations throughout are of artistic merit, and indeed, a great deal of praise is due to the artist editor since the entire book has almost wholly been given over to drawings and designs. Among those of special merit may be mentioned: sunset at Aggie, junior promenade, and fraternities. One of the most attractive pictures of the entire collection is entitled, "As you will always find him," representing President Goodell at work at his desk in his home. The literary work has not been as extensive as in former years but among the writings of merit may be mentioned: "The '99 class history," a poem entitled, "To Miss B," and "Prof. Hipneau's experiment at the state university," a short story. Of great interest to the general reader is a compiliation of answers to questions concerning the change of the coilege name by fifty of Aggie's graduates. These answers were tabulated by John A. Cutter, M. D. '82, and though not asserting to prove anything they go to show that there is a strong opinion among the alumni both for and against a change of name; and it is equally noticeable that this opinion is divided between the two distinct types of graduates, the agricultural and the professional men. Upon the whole this book is the most attractively illustrated Index that has ever been published.

THE MILITARY BALL.

The Military Ball, the grand social event of the year at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, took place in the Drill Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 11. Although the attendance of ladies, students, faculty and alumni was large the floor was not over-crowded. So many uniforms mingled with gay dresses gliding gracefully around this fine dance-hall was a most attractive sight.

The decorations of the hall were both artistic and expensive, and presented quite a martial aspect Sabers and bayonets were arrayed in fitting designs upon the walls, while the two field pieces, with stacked arms and glistening bayonets in front, occupied a position at one end of the hall. From the centre of the ceiling, long red white and blue streamers of bunting gracefully radiated toward the sides, while intermingling with these were the drooping folds of the stars and stripes. In the north end of the hall the two pieces of light artillery bristled out from behind a depth of hot-house plants and foliage. Between the two cannons, and to the rear, was the orchestra, with a charming little corner surrounded by spruce, for tête-a-têtes, on each side of the music. The other end of the hall. used by the patronesses to receive the guests, was fitted up with a tri-color background, easy chairs, Turkish rugs, delicately tinted parlor lamps and a perfect little forest of tropical flowers. M. A. C. and class banners were tastefully hung about the walls. An interesting relic of athletic prowess is the banner won in 1871 from Harvard and Brown by a crew from this College. This trophy was hung just below the balcony. Hundreds of electric lights added much to the general effect.

The patronesses were: Mrs. H. H. Goodell, Mrs. C. A. Goessmann, Mrs. Chas. Wellington, Mrs. G. F. Mills, Mrs. J. E. Ostrander. The committee on arrangements was as follows: From the faculty, Professors Mills and Wellington and Lieut. Wright; from the societies, Q. T. V., J. P. Nickerson '98, Dan A. Beaman '99; D. G. K., J. Styles Eaton '98 (chairman), Ysidro Canto '99; C. S. C., Alexander Montgomery Jr. '98, Fred H. Turner '99; $\Phi \Sigma K$, Randall D. Warden '98, E. Monroe Wright '99.

Nothing but words of praise can be spoken for the committee, and to their efforts is due one of the most

successful social affairs in the history of the College. In the early part of the evening several choice selections were rendered by the Banjo club. There were about ninety couples on the floor, while a number of onlookers enjoyed the sight from the gallery. The grand march was led by Prof. and Mrs. Herman Babson.

Refreshments were served at 11-30 o'clock and about two o'clock with the sweet strains of "Home Sweet Home" ringing through the hall, the dance broke up. The Springfield Orchestral club furnished excellent music during the evening. The caterer was Frank Wood.

General regret was expressed at President H. H. Goodell's absence. The President was obliged to be absent on business.

Among the young ladies present from Smith College were: Miss Esther F. Clapp, Miss M. Morse, Miss Ruth Brown, Miss L. Carter, Miss Ella B. Shepard, Miss Carrie A. Parsons, Miss Harriett M. Gold. Miss Myra Field, Miss Mabel Rice, Miss Emily M. Biglowe, Miss Lucy E. Day, Miss Mary B. Nelson, Miss Julia Peck, Miss Emilie Tomlinson, Miss Alice Maynard, Miss Fannie Eastman, Miss Nellie M. Clapp, Miss Caroline B. Read, Miss Frances E. Wheeler, Miss Sarah N. Whitman, Miss E. Blanch Wadleigh and Miss Annie Lentell: from Mount Holyoke College: Miss Jean D. Turner, Miss Bessie M. Hooker, Miss Louise M. Roraback, and Miss Emily Among those present from Amherst W. Smith. were: Miss Susan E. Hutchinson. Miss Marv W. Allen, Miss Bessie M. Sears, Miss Adella M. Davis, Miss Ethel Gilbert, Miss Agnes Goessmann, Miss Mary Goessmann and Miss Hattie Stebbins; from North Amherst: Miss Edith N. Cooley, Miss B. Isabel Roberts, Miss Myra Hobart, Miss May Roberts, Miss Alice Davidson; from Northampton: Miss Ella and Edith Hewitt; from Springfield: Miss Anna Johnson, Miss May Dorman, Miss Kate W. Smith and Miss Maud L. Ham: from Leverett: Miss Anna Beaman and Miss Georgia Field: from Chester: Miss Grace Pease; Miss Stone of Boston; Miss Woods of Worcester; Miss Mabel Billings of Hatfield; Miss Helen M. Stebbins and Miss M. Jean Greenough of Deerfield: Miss N. Ethel Dunham of Brattleboro, Vt.: Miss Rosina W. Smith and Miss Jennie L. Ring of Westfield. A. C. W.

HOW THE PAY OF A REGIMENT REACHED

NEW ORLEANS,

LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE N. H. S. BY PRES.
H. H. GOODELL.

The Massachusetts Agricultural college does not need to go outside of its own boundaries to find as fine a lecturer as one could wish to hear. Pres. Goodell has more than once proven himself an intersting entertainer and Monday evening was only another laurelleaf added to the wreath he is twining about us. There was not a moment during the entire lecture that the audience did not listen with the most intense interest. The lecture itself was not only interesting from the martial point of view, but was replenished with amusing and thoroughly enjoyable incidents, in every case well told.

Mr. Warden, president of the Natural History society, under whose auspices the lecture was held, introduced the speaker, Mr. Henry H. Goodell, 1st Lieut., 25th Conn. Vol.

Mr. Goodell chose as his subject one which was adapted to interest everybody, namely, "How the Pay of a Regiment Reached New Orleans."

As a few introductory remarks he touched on the bravery and courage of the boys in blue, and the respect we should have for them for the risks and hardships they suffered for our sakes. After spending a few minutes on his introduction he immediately went to his story.

In the spring of 1863 his regiment was encamped about Vicksburg. One object of the army was to drive the rebels out of the fortifications about their salt mine south of Vicksburg, thus cutting of their salt supplies, and incidentally capturing their army. The assault on the batteries was successful, but the rebels eluded the Unionists sent to cut off their retreat. A pursuit immediately followed and it was during this pursuit that the incident of the regiment's pay occurred. The rebels had burned the bridges across the river and the Unionists were obliged to make camp to await some means of crossing the river. While encamped here the paymaster arrived, and the men, having no use for the money just then, wished to send it home, but the only way of sending it was to have some one carry it to New Orleans and from there ship it north by express. It fell to the lot of Lieut. Goodell

to perform this duty. The men turned their money over to him together with the address to which it was to be sent. This he placed in his haversack, which he has carefully preserved, and the same day took the boat for New Orleans. On the boat there was neither stateroom nor safe in which to place his treasure and he was obliged to carry it about with him all the time. It is needless to say that he did not get much sleep that night, for the thought that he carried such a large amount of cold cash with him naturally made him nervous and suspicious, and the continual stopping of the boat, thus lengthening the journey, did not take away from his fears. While describing the journey down the river Mr. Goodell gave a beautiful description of the scenery along the banks of the river. When the steamer was within thirty miles of Berwick Bay it broke down, necessitating a stop of eleven or twelve hours. By inquiry the lieutenant found that Berwick Bay was only about ten miles across the country and from there he could get a train for New Orleans. So he, accompanied by a disabled comrade, started to make the journey on foot. His companion soon gave out and turned back, but by perseverance, and the fact that he was in good physical condition, the lieutenant was able to reach Berwick Bay the next morning just in time to catch the train. The journey to New Orleans was accomplished without mishap, and on arriving there he went immediately to the express office, where he obtained money order blanks. These he filled out at his room in the hotel and late at night retired to get a much needed rest. The next morning he passed the money over to the express agent and once more felt like a free man. One cannot but wonder that of all these orders, which amounted to about twenty-five thousand dollars, only one small order went astray and that was made good by the express company. Thus ended the incident of the pay-roll of the 25th Conn. regiment.

It was only a short time after handing over the money to the express company that Lieut. Goodell again joined his regiment on the banks of the Red River, and he well deserved the hearty cheers with which his comrades greeted his safe return.

D. '01.

We all have ups and downs here, but when we get in the cemetery we'll be on a dead level.—Ex.

SHADES OF THE EVENING.

I am sitting, sadly sitting
Near the fire-place, all aglow.
And my mind is filled with mem'ries
Of the faded, long ago.

I can see among those embers,
'Midst those coals a'glowing there.
The fair face of a sweet maiden
Framed all in golden hair.

'Tis a very pretty picture,
That bright face so fair to see,
But what bitter, sad reflections,
As I gaze, return to me.

I remember how bewitching
Was that maid in days of yore,
As she strolled through the shady forest,
Or stood on the lake shore.

For I followed her most closely,
Watched the fleeting moments fly.
Finding every joy and sorrow
In the glances of her eye.

But those days are gone forever,
Those happy days are fled,
I've had ne'er a joyful moment
Since I knew her love was dead.

So that's why I'm sadly sitting
In the ruddy-fire light's glow,
And that's why I'm filled with mem'ries
Of the faded long ago.

J, I. M.

Stories.

SOME NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.

THE STORY OF JOHN BRENDT.

John Brendt was a successful journalist. He had begun his career on the lowest round of the journalistic ladder and by steady work had climbed from being a mere reporter into the enviable position of the foremost dramatic critic of the day. His writings commanded high praise on every hand and his exhaustive criticisms of the daily dramas that were "put on" in his town were the admiration of his fellow-workers. His opinion was not to be bought under any circumstances and he treated friend and foe with equal candor.

The dramatic season through which the critic had just passed, had been one of unexampled vigor and

equal prosperity. New stars had appeared upon the theatrical firmament and old ones had died. The kaleidoscope of stage-life had exhibited the usual turns of color and action with one exception, and that unhappily connected itself with the name of John Brendt.

Early in the season, a young girl attempted to go on the road with a play of her own. At first she had been successful, but as the company came east. dire disaster struck the box office and the receipts fell far below the expenses. Bookings for the eastern circuit had been made and could not be cancelled: a prosperous run in New York was all that could save the piece. Extra exertion had been made in advance, to win the good-will of the critics and one and all, with the exception of Brendt, had promised his support. John Brendt neither acquiesced nor condemned the actions of his brothers, and as it was vastly important to the new company that this critic, of all others, should be pacified, extra pressure was brought to bear upon him.

The afternoon preceding the opening night, John Brendt found a letter upon his desk asking him to join a friend for an early supper before the show. Nothing loath, the critic appeared at the time appointed and was surprised to find the leading members of the dramatic company already seated at the table with his friend as host.

The effect of thus forcing upon him the presence of the star, was far from pleasing to the critic, but, being a polished gentleman, he could not manifest his disgust in any manner likely to offend. He sat throughout the meal, indifferently happy with the excellent wines set before him.

If his surroundings were unpleasant he could at least study the character of the lady who hoped to carry the applause of New York. What struck John Brendt most forcibly, was the young lady's lack of affectation, a trait of character not common among actresses. She was quiet and unassuming, and looked at him from great dark eyes that seemed to appeal to his sympathetic nature. Her head was finely poised upon what must be, so he imagined, faultless shoulders; her hand, and John Brendt was a connoisseur of hands, was well groomed and of excellent shape; her voice had none of that strident quality that is associated with an actress off the stage, but

was rather of a finely modulated tone and of excellent timbre. The whole appearance of the little lady impressed the critic and he quietly vowed that he would give her as good and full a notice as his conscience would allow him; he only hoped that she could act.

The days following that eventful night are ones of much obscurity to Brendt; how it all happened he cannot remember, but he certainly was disgusted with the piece and yet when his paper appeared on the following morning he found that he had published a glowing criticism of the excellent acting of Julia Gray. He could not understand it, and he offered no explanations when friends accused him of any partiality.

The company remained in New York four weeks, and then left for the eastern coast. New York had forgotten the episode, but not so John Brendt. Upon the critic's dressing case there stood a picture of Julia Gray in the character he had immortalized in the columns of his paper; within the innermost recess of his private desk, there lay concealed a letter which he would take out and read in the last hours of the night. Every word was indelibly stamped upon his mind; each letter, so characteristic of that femenine hand he had admired, was fresh in his memory.

On this night in question, he was sitting before his cosy fire and the letter lay open upon his knee. The words were blurred and indistinct but he could still read them, and it seemed as if Julia Gray herself was beside him, and was speaking to him in that low passionate voice. The note was but a short one and ran in this wise:

My dear Mr. Brendt:—You cannot imagine what real pleasure your criticism has given me. I desire to thank you for the kind words that you wrote and only wish that I felt my poor self really worthy of them. If you but knew how hard I have striven, and how high I have placed my ambitions you would surely sympathize with me. I know you would for you have a large and true heart.

If I were to tell you that a poor mother and crippled sister are dependent upon me for support, and that your words have been an inspiration to me, I know that you would never withdraw them. I have told you that about my life which no other man knows, for I feel that I can trust you.

If ever you need a friend, Come to

Julia Gray.

It was a short note, and much like others Brendt had received before under like circumstances. There was much womanly feeling in it, but that hardly appealed to the critic then. He had hardly recovered from the blow he had dealt himself, when he read his own criticism that morning. It was perhaps on account of this that the note lay neglected for some weeks and was finally found among some unpaid bills.

Since the delicate note had been ensconced in its new shrine, John Brendt had lived a different life. He ceased to be so much of a pessimist and adopted a manner of living quite optimistic. His reviews became less caustic and his friends said that he must be in love. The critic only laughed their words to scorn, but as he was unaccustomed to laughter, that act in itself rather confirmed his friends in their opinion.

As he sat before the fire, his pipe neglected and his vest covered with ashes, there were traces of tears about his eyes. On his left knee rested the letter; on his right, there was spread an evening paper. An item of but a few lines in length met his gaze, and he read:

"Married:—Gray—Grisscom. At Trinity Parish: Julia Gray, actress, and Lloyd Griscom, lawyer, by Rev. John Shepard."

For a few moments the room was still, then John Brendt arose, threw the letter into the blazing fire and kicked the firedogs over; then he yawned and went out.

When the landlord had finished his tale, we, each and everyone, simultaneously knocked the ashes from our pipes, took our candles and trooped off to bed.

F. A. M.

NANETTE.

A RAILROAD STORY.

John Arnold had been walking up and down the aisle of the smoking car for the last twenty minutes, nervously chewing the end of his cigar. His coat collar was turned up about his ears and his hands were thrust deeply into his pockets. Every now and then he would stop and ejaculate in language more forcible than elegant as he realized that the train on which he was traveling, was likely to be stalled for another hour at least.

Although a comparatively young man, John Arnold

had worked himself into the position of general superintendent of the road on which he was now running; and this honorable position he had reached by persistent effort and untiring zeal. So it was especially galling to the young official to find himself delayed upon the system that had become his pride in its clock-like regularity and which owed much of its success to his own efforts.

The accident was far from serious; a broken carwheel being the trouble, but it required time to repair it so that the train might move on. Then, to add to the general discomfiture, the break had occurred in the loneliest part of the road. Thoroughly disgusted with his misfortune, and impatiently desiring to expedite matters as much as possible, John Arnold stepped off the car and walked forward along the track.

As he went along slowly, he was accosted by a young girl, hardly more than twenty years of age, who hesitatingly asked him about the accident and the likelihood of their being longer delayed. A touch of impatience sounded in her tremulous voice that attracted Arnold's attention and he noticed that she had been crying. She was so young and pretty, with such a wealth of golden hair, that the red eye-lids seemed incongruous with the rest of her appearance and John Arnold's heart was touched.

After some questioning, he learned that her name was Nanette Greigerson; that she was returning from an academy to her home at Hollow Bend, having been called there by a telegram that had told of her mother's serious illness and had bidden her make all haste in her return to her parent's side. It was uncertain when Mrs. Greigerson would die, but her death was expected hourly, and then Nanette would be an orphan. Hollow Bend was but a few miles off, and the tears came to Nanette's eyes as she thought of her heroic struggle to reach the death-bed, of her success in starting, and then of her failure when the journey was all but ended.

John Arnold listened attentively to the pathetic little tale, then he turned and beckoned Nanette to follow him. Quickly they walked together by the long Pullman cars until they reached the eager knot gathered about the broken wheel. Arnold pushed his way through until he was beside the engineer who was bending over his work.

"Murphy," he said, and his voice was that of one

used to command, "Is there any one beside you who can fix that wheel?"

Murphy looked up and saw that it was his superior officer. "No sir," he replied.

- "How long will it take you?" Arnold asked.
- "Another hour, sir," said Murphy.
- "How long a run is it to Hollow Bend?"
- "About twenty minutes," the engineer said,
- "Break off the engine, Willis," Arnold said, turning to a train hand. "Murphy, I'm going to run down to Hollow Bend. I'll be back in forty-five minutes. Be ready to start as soon as I return."
- "Very good, sir," said the engineer, without looking up from his work.

Nanette never clearly realized how they started or how she came to be sitting in the cab of a flying locomotive, but the cool rushing air brought her mind back to the realities of the day, and she knew that this strange man, whom she had met so casually, seemed capable of ordering all things to his will and commanding all men.

They were flying past telegraph poles and detached clumps of trees, with now and then a lonely farmhouse to break the monotony. The engine seemed to swallow the rails with greedy appetite and to sway from side to side, as if it found trouble in digesting the steel bands that stretched so far ahead. At frequent intervals the shrill shriek of the whistle would startle the echoes, and the wind would feebly respond. Across bridges, through cuts, around curves they rushed; little stations flew past them, and a cloud of dust stretched far behind. Across the cab, with his left hand firmly grasping the steam throttle, Nanette could see John Arnold as his keen eye searched the track ahead, and she knew that they were having a race with Death, and she felt that they would win.

Forest avenue had just been passed, when the engine gave a tremble and then slowed down with a grinding noise, and Hollow Bend came into view. Quickly they drew up to the station, where the astonished agent stood and watched them.

Arnold, breathlessly, called out to him, "Is Mrs. Greigerson dead yet?"

- "No, she's improving, I'm told," was the answer.
- "Thank God for that!" cried John Arnold and Nanette wondered at the quavering of his voice.

College Notes.

- -Thirty three sinners late for chapel.
- —The electric cars were disabled last Saturday by the rain.
- ---Casey '01 is slowly recovering from periostesis of the bone of the ankle.
- ---Monday, Jan. 31st and Tuesday, Feb. 1st, the drill hall was so cold that we had no drill.
- —S. E. Smith '99 sprained his wrist rather severely a few days ago trying to laugh at a '99. Index joke but not so severely as to prevent him attending recitations.
- —Sunday, Jan. 30, 20° below zero and Tuesday, Feb. 1, snow three feet deep. Who says the old fashioned New England winters are a thing of the past?
- —Next Friday evening Prof. Emerson of Amherst college will deliver a lecture to the Natural History Society on his trip with Nansen on the Fram among the Fiords.
- —The senior class in prescribed English are excused from a few recitations to give extra time to their work of prepairing briefs from which forensics will be written.
- —On Sunday, Feb. 13th, Prof. Clark of Amherst college spoke to the Young Men's Christian Association. On March 11th, Prof. Clark will lecture to the Natural History Society.
- —W. E. Chapin '99 was obliged to spend a week at his home on account of weak eyes, and while there he consulted an oculist. He has now returned much improved as to his eyesight.
- —The Glee Club has elected the following officers: leader, W. S. Fisher '98; manager, J. S. Eaton '98. The '99 Index was a little previous in naming W. H. Armstrong '99 as business manager.
- —The Military Ball committee desire to express their gratitude to the Faculty and their wives who so kindly entertained the young ladies and made possible the great success of the Military Ball.
- —Monday evening, Jan. 31st, the much belated '99 Index appeared. This is not the place for a criticism but everybody will observe that it is a well gotten up picture book, and in this is its chief merit.

—Monday evening, Feb. 7th, Pres. Goodell gave a very interesting lecture to the Natural History Society on "How the pay of a regiment was carried to New Orleans." All enjoyed it very much and we were glad of the opportunity of hearing our own President lecture. For a full account of the lecture see another column.

—The president of the Natural History Society has arranged an excellent schedule of lectures as follows:

Feb. 7, Pres. H. H. Goodell, "How the pay of a regiment reached New Orleans."

Feb. 13, Prof Emerson.

Feb. 25, Dr. Chas. Wellington.

Mar. 4, Chas. L. Flint, "Yosemite Valley." This lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon views.

Mar. 11, Prof. Clark of Amherst college," Jamaica."

—The severe storm of Jan. 31 and Feb. I was the cause of considerable inconvenience. All traffic was suspended on the electric road. Trains on all roads were behind schedule time. Members of the State Grange who were on their way to Amherst to visit our college were stalled in Northampton and only three deputies succeeded in reaching their destination. It is a peculiar fact that when the grangers came here last year the severest storm of the winter was in progress.

-The laboratory of the chemical department (fertilizers) of the Hatch experiment station is undergoing extensive repairs. Partitions have been taken down and rooms enlarged. New hoods have been being and the rooms are throughout. The laboratory is also being restocked with the most improved apparatus, the most interesting of which will be a new apparatus for the determination of nitrogen according to the Kjeldhal method. This apparatus is being constructed after the most recent German pattern and will be made entirely of glass; those formerly in use being made of block tin and copper. The working facilities of the fertilizer department will be greatly increased.

—The Military Ball committee can thank H. Baker, 1900 for the cannon being in the hall the night of the dance. The first gang that tried to bring them in gave it up as a bad job and felt satisfied after they got the piece remounted and back into the gun shed. Mr. Baker's method was very simple and practical. He

slung a pulley over a beam in the gun shed, caught the cannon in a sling and hoisted it off the the carriage. Then he rolled the carriage out of the way and lowered the cannon onto a small truck and rolled it into the drill hall through the narrow passage way. Then he fastened his pulley over a beam in the drill hall and raised the cannon again. By taking the wheels off the carriage, that was brought into the hall the same way the cannon was. Then the wheels were replaced, the cannon lowered onto the carriage and the whole thing done quicker than it takes to tell it.

Alumni.

'74.—John M. Benedlct, M. D., 81 North Main St., Waterbury, Conn.

'83.—Charles H. Preston, Asylum Station, Mass. '89.—R. E. Sellew, travelling agent for the Cleveland Linseed Oil Co., was in town last week.

'90.—John S. West, business manager of Insurance Printing House and pastor's assistant of the Immanuel Baptist church, Chicago, Ill. Address, 2448 Cottage Grove.

'91.—F. L. Arnold, 351 Livington St., Elizabeth, N. I.

'92.—R. H. Smith writes from Goettingen in Germany that he has entered upon his studies for a doctor's degree, that he is much pleased with his work and is making considerable progress.

'92.—Richard P. Lyman is to be married to Miss Annie Downing Evans, at Hartford, Conn., Feb. 16.

'93.—Chas. A. Goodrich, 55 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

'94.—Wm. E. Sanderson, with Peter Henderson & Co., Seedsmen, 35 & 37 Courtland St., N. Y.

'94.—Extract of a letter from Prof. Ralph E.
Smith: "Here in Munich I have gotten along very
well and am domicilled with the same 'Hausfrau'
with whom Dr. Paige and family lived. They all think
Dr. Paige was 'hot stuff,' around here. Apparently
none knew him but to love him, for certainly none
name him but to praise. I am in Prof. Hartig's
laboratory in the forestry institute under the special
got
guidance of Juheuf, who is Hartig's assistant. Am
putting all my time into pathology. They have lots
of nice material but not nearly as good a laboratory

as ours in Amherst. I have affiliated very well with Hartig and Tuheuf and have gotten well to work. They are both genial and affable men. I hear but little English nowadays and consequently am learning a good deal of German by the 'natural method.'" His address is 71 Türken St. II, Munich, Germany.

'94.—A. H. Kirkland, assistant state entomologist, was in town last week in the interests of the gypsy moth commission.

'94.—Chas. L. Brown is in partnership with J. H. Albee, steam laundry, Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

'95.—C. B. Lane of the New Brunswick, N. J., Experiment Station has been lecturing to farmers' institutes in New Jersey during the fall and winter.

'95.—A. B. Smith, 544 Winnewac Ave., Ravenswood, Ill.

'95.—Fred C. Tobey, instructor in mathematics and science and commandant of cadets, West Jersey academy, Bridgeton, N. J.

'96.—Jas. F. Hammar, farmer, P. O. Box 710, Nashua, N. H.

'96.-M. E. Sellew is studying medicine in Boston.

'97.-H. F. Allen, Northboro, Mass.

'97.-J. W. Allen, Northboro, Mass.

'97.—J. M. Barry has signed a contract with a leading Southern railroad to take complete charge of the landscape gardening and construction for the road throughout the entire state of Florida. Mr. Barry has already reached the South and writes that he has nine hundred men under his charge.

'97.—James L. Bartlett has been offered a fine position in the weather bureau at Boston.

'97.—C. I. Goessmann and G. D. Leavens have recently been elected associate members of the American Chemical society.

ACCORD.

A child low bending over a lyre,
Laying her ear to the soft touched strings.
"Hush"—to her finger's quick desire—
It's dreaming of happiness when it sings."
A song faint jarred by a note's discord,
A melody spoiled by a tone false lowered
And then with a harmony all her own,
The dream-child, almost to woman grown.
Tenderly putting the strings in tune
To sing, sometime, someday, soon?—Ex.

Hatch Experiment Station

MECHANICAL STRUCTURE OF SOILS.

Up to within a very few years two chief subjects. Chemistry and Drainage, have occupied the minds of those who have made a study of the relations of soils to plant growth; but as science and practice have progressed other branches have presented themselves and among these perhaps none is more important than the "mechanical structure of soils." For several years Prof. Whitney of the U.S. Department of Agriculture was almost a lone champion of the subject of soil physics; but work along this line is now being taken up by several of the experiment stations in various sections of the country and this work is receiving favor in the minds of many of the best experimenters of the time. So close a relationship has been found by Prof. Whitney to exist between the plant and the mechanical condition of the soil upon which it grows, that he has been able to distinguish by simple mechanical characteristics, typical soils for nearly every crop. Thus for example we have Connecticut river soil which is typical for a certain grade of tobacco. While in North Carolina we find a quite different soil, mechanically speaking, and there we find growing a type of tobacco wholly different from what the growers of the Connecticut valley can produce.

Again with lettuce, it has been known for years that in no other part of Massachusetts could this crop be grown to such perfection as produced in the vicinity of Boston. Every form of manuring has been practiced by growers living in other sections of the state and yet the perfection reached by the Arlington growers could not be attained. In like manner with nearly every crop there has been found some section of the country in which it has done better than anywhere else, and the mechanical investigations, made by Prof. Whitney show that a typical soil for any given crop possesses certain definite mechanical characteristics common to those soils upon which the crop in question reaches its greatest perfection. It must not be understood however that these characteristics have to do only with the mechanical composition of the soil particle, for this is not the case. But such points as arrangement of the individual particles, the dynamics of water movement and retention in soil

which include the capacity of soil for water, the adjustment of water between a dry and wet soil, the relation of texture, structure and temperature to the water capacity and many other such points have to be taken into consideration when physically studying the characteristics of a given soil.

The lack of space forbids my entering deeper into the details of soil physics. But a recounting of the experiments being carried out this season at the Hatch Experiment Station of this College Department of Vegetable pathology and physiology, will give in general the methods pursued by some of the expermenters along this line. These experiments are upon lettuce and are conducted for the purpose of obtaining practical methods for preparing soils: so that this crop may be brought to as great a perfection in other sections of the state as it is in Arlington and vicinity. The experiments are as follows; typical soils have been secured from various lettuce sections of the State and placed in beds in the green houses of the Station. under as nearly similar external environments as possible. In these respective soils have been planted lettuce and the growth of the various plots compared with the Arlington plot which is taken as the normal lettuce soil. Mechanical analysis has been made of the Arlington and other soils employed and the latter analysis compared with that of the former or Arlington sample, and the differences in mechanical composition noted. This gives rise to a second series of experiments. In these the same method of plots are employed as in the experiment given above; but in this latter case certain materials have been added to each respective soil in order to bring its mechanical condition as nearly as possible like the normal or Arlington lettuce soil.

These experiments have not been running for any considerable length of time and so no definite conclusions can be drawn, but so far as they have gone they seem to point toward some interesting and valuable results both from a practical and scientific stand point.

College men are very slow, They seem to take their ease. For even when they graduate They do it by degrees.—Ex.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The College Cavaliers by S. B. Pettengill published in 1883 and donated to the library by Henry E. Alvord. The book is very unique in its compositionn. describing principally how a large number of Dartmouth students entered the Northern Army in response to the urgent and almost frantic call for troops to defend the city of Washington at the time when Gen. Banks was driven down the Shenandoah Valley into Maryland by Stonewall Jackson. A chapter is carefully devoted to the cavaliers in camp at Washington and Fairfax seminary. Several battle incidents are very interestingly related and in the last chapter we are told how all returned at the close of the war save one. The book is very interesting, especially so since its incidents are all true, and its author Mr. Pettengill is also one of the College cavaliers.

Partisan Politics, the Evil and the Remedy, by J. S. Brown, a book of two hundred and twenty pages divided into twenty-three chapters. Several interesting subjects are herein treated as, Sectarian Politics, Their Tendency to degrade the Civil Service, Political Heresy, Disparagement of Public Men, Have we any Great Men? Purchasing Votes. The remedy suggested as might be expected from the title of the book is to have "a law declaring any candidate nominated by any such political association inelligible to the office for which he is designated would restore the elective power to the hands of the people individually and protect them from the corrupting influence and competition of the present powerful parties." objections to partisan politics (the last chapter) is a summary to the whole book, and this subject as a whole, is treated in a very scholarly manner.

Facts and Fakes about Cuba, A review of the various stories circulated in the United States concerning the present insurrection, by George Bronson Rea, who was field correspondent for The New York Herald. The incidents are narrated in a very vivid and natural manner; the frontispiece illustrating "Gomez threatening to Shoot the Author." The book from a historical stand-point is very instructive. We also have in our College library two other books on Cuba namely, "The Cuban question in its true light," and "New constitutional laws of Cuba."

The Atmosphere, A very instructive book, fully and beautifully illustrated. is a translation of the French, by Camille Flammarion and edited by James Glaisher. As has been said the book is beautifully illustrated for many of the plates are colored, representing the subjects of such titles as "Summer Landscape," "African Mirage" and "Sunset at Sea." Experiments relating to the atmosphere as Torricelli inventing the barometer and Lavosier analyzing atmospheric air are carefully explained and illustrated. The book contains about 453 pages which thoroughly and scientifically treat of the peculiarities and characteristics of the atmosphere.

The Study of Breeds, By Thomas Shaw is another very interesting book. The different breeds of cattle, sheep and swine are treated very instructively. The characteristics of each breed are here noted and carefully explained.

Catalogue of Fruits, A bulletin published by the U. S. department of Agriculture. Its direct value is based on the fact that it gives the best fruits for cultivation in the various sections of the United States. The work has been published after a great deal of expense and experiment, and is of great value to one working in Horticulture.

Among the minor important works that have come into the library are the following;

North American Zoology by George Ord.

Dissection of the Ophidian, by D. S. Kellicott.

Elements of Descriptive Geometry, by Mab Cord.

Principles of Political Economy, by J. S. Nicholson.

'99 Index, published by the Junior class.

NIGHTMARE OF A FRESHMAN SIGN SWIPER.

He turned and tossed upon his bed.
Repose he could not find,
For all night long such things as these
Kept coursing through his mind.

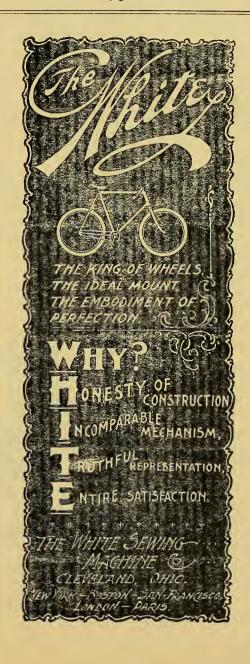
- "Keep off the Grass," and "Beer on Draught,"
 "H-O," and "Pyle's Pearline,"
- "Look out for paint." and "Use Pear's Soap."
 Were signs which he had seen.

And in the midst of all these
A demon seemed to dance,
Who asked him with a fiendish grin,
"I say, 'Do you wear pants?""

-Harvard Lampoon.

When Adam gave in Eden's shades Each animal his name, He noticed one among the rest That traveling had made lame.

For it staggered as it walked along. Coming from regions far. Old Adam chuckled gleefully, And said —a jag-u-are.—Ex.



LOVE'S TOKEN.

The frost and snow of mistletoe. The warmth of holly berry. These I combine. O lady mine. To make thy yule-tide merry. And shouldst thou learn, sweet, to return My love, nor deem it folly. Twined in thy hair the snow fruit wea.r And on thy breast the holly.-Ex.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE. PRINTERS, AMHERST, MASS.

ATTENTION AGENTS!

The CHRISTIAN ERA PERPETUAL CALENDAR lasts for ever. By it you can find any date—past, present or future—and the day of the week of any event back to A.D.I, or forward to the end of time. With beautiful photo eugraving, symbolical of the CHRISTIAN ERA. Sells at sight. Every home must have it. All offices, banks, doctors, ministers, lawyers, schools, and all other business houses must have it. Exclusive territory. Send 25c. in One cent stamps for samples and terms. samples and terms.

> CHAS. C. HASKELL & SON. Norwich, Conn.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly condiential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 aver: four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

UNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber, steam and gas fitter.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING.

----ALSO ----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A. J. WORGAN.

Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.

HUNT'S BLOCK,

AMHERST.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order

RIVER STREET.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau, Louisville Ky.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., -

Holyoke.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait. 20

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS,

GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

OFFICE:

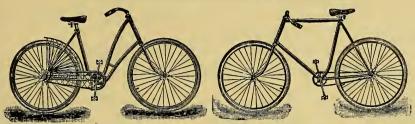
NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

SAydes

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

SPECIAL DRIVE.



KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

FSEE THAT CURVE.

KEATING GRAND, \$100.

AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE, NORTHAMPTON, MASS. 108 MAIN STREET,

Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

OF WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS. Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

> REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET. Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh. AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS. LOW PRICES. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



Do you know that a TYPEWRITER will save you TIME, make you MONEY and please your correspondents?

TOWER'S NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

Is a first class type writer at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest, easiest running, fastest, and the most durable typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

TYPEWRITERS OF ALL MAKES SOLD. EXCHANGED AND REPAIRED. TYPEWRITERS RENTED, \$3 PER MONTH-For illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	125.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST. MASS.. MARCH 1898 2,

NO. 9

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98. Business Manager. Frederick H. Turner. '99. Ass't Business Manager. Willis S. Fisher, '98. George H. Wright, '98. Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99. William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00.

George F. Parmenter. '00.

James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass. AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is

ordered and arrears paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIERIC DIRECTORY

	11 L O	DII	 ,, 0,	
Y. M. C. A			,	W. S. Fisher, Pres.
Athletic Association, .				J. S. Eaton, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association,				R. D. Warden, Manager.
Base-Ball Association, .				G. H. Wright, Manager.
College Boarding Club,				J. P. Nickerson, Sec.
Reading-Room Association	١, .			J. S. Eaton, Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index, .				D. A. Beaman, Manager.

Editorials.

Notice has recently come to us through reliable sources that Prof. Nelligan and the captain of the Amherst track team have cordially invited us to take part in a meet in heavy gymnastics sometime during this term. While it is unfortunate that our athletic quarters at present are in such a deplorable condition as to practically offer no means or opportunities for training our men, yet, we have some good talent in this direction which ought to be developed at this time of the year for the out-door athletics of the spring term. Since the Amherst men have shown such a friendly and sportsman-like spirit towards our success it would seem discourteous upon our part not to reciprocate and join to the best of our ability with them in the proposed meet. While it cannot be expected that we shall prove even competitors with

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College. them in many events, still it will be of inestimable Single copies, 10c. value to us and perhaps to some extent a benefit to So far there have been no officers elected for the management of the athletic team during the coming season. This oversight should be remedied at once so that something can be done towards taking advantage of this offer.

> IT has been suggested, we believe with reference to the welfare of the students themselves, that during the spring term military drill be scheduled at an earlier hour than formerly; that is to say, as early as 7-15 in the morning with reveille sounding at 6-30. and chapel either after the drill or in the afternoon. The benefits which would be derived from this arrangment are obvious. First in importance would be the absolute freedom of the afternoon for the practice of the base-ball team and for whatever other recreation was desired upon the part of the student. Again, the cool bracing air of the morning would do away with the heat and the perspiration of drill and would go far towards compensating for the extra exertion of an early toilet. Of course the responsibility would rest somewhat heavily upon the drummers on whom we should be obliged to rely for a successful culmination of the morning's drill; still should they lose, "its all the go," and afterwards, for them, an extra drill on Saturday morning. It might be questioned whether the earliness of the hour would not interfere with the attendance of students not rooming in the college dormitories yet, even they would be compensated for their exertion. The one thing which occurs to us as interfering with early morning drill, is the dew, which would prevent movements in extended order, unless rubbers or some other means of protection were worn by the cadets. However, we believe that the general sentiment is toward a change of this kind and we hope to see the suggestion acted upon.

THERE will be but one more issue of the LIFE under the present management after which the '98 Editors will return to the seclusion of private life. We say return with a feeling of quiet content, not from any unpleasantness which has arisen; not from any dislike for the freedom of the press; but simply from the peaceful satisfaction of knowing that we have fulfilled our contract and have finished. We shall miss a few conveniences, perquisites if you will, which go with the plant. We shall miss our extensive correspondence and the social pleasure of proof reading. No more shall the humorous articles of our contributors cause ripples of merriment to run through our sanctum. Never again will we burn the midnight oil. But like twinkling stars behind the clouds we shall shed our light in unseen splendor. We shall leave the paper in better hands than ours. In our writings we have left little that in future time shall be quoted on the pages of history, yet, the judgment of our work must not be too harsh by those who have yet to see the sun rise as oft as we. If we have spoken sometimes severely of men and places, satisfy yourselves that we could have said more, but ----some things are best left unsaid. We ought to eulogize everything in general and nothing in particular, but we cannot feel equal to the occasion. Agriculture would be our theme. We would immortalize it. We would cry it above the skies. But we cannot, We are not George Washingtons. How we would like to tellsome things are better left unsaid. Perhaps when we are gone, other editors can express the sentiment which we feel unequal to.

A SUMMER'S OUTING WITH NANSEN.

LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE N. H. S. BY PROF.

EMERSON OF AMHERST COLLEGE.

The third lecture before the Natural History Society was delivered by Prof. Emerson of Amherst college on the evening of Feb. 18, to a fair number of students in the stone chapel. The speaker was introduced by Pres't Warden '98. His lecture was about a trip which was taken among the fiords and peninsulas of Norway. There were five men in the party, two from Yale, a Norwegian professor, Dr. Nansen and the speaker. When the party landed at the post of Christiana they saw Dr. Nansen waiting for them on the wharf. He was dressed in an easy suit of grey, flannel shirt and

slouch hat, and to the speaker at once brought to mind a baseball player. He is a muscular man and a man who could endure much hard travel. These men were to travel about Norway on a geologizing expedition.

The trip was made on Dr. Nansen's yacht. The party started up a fiord near Christiana and then took a train inland. The trip up the fiord was like a sail up the Hudson, the firs coming down close to the water's edge. In some places the yacht sailed so near to the cliffs that you could almost touch them.

Wherever the party landed, there would always be a crowd to welcome Nansen. The streets would be decorated and hung with flags. Everywhere Nansen was treated as a national hero, In one place where they stopped for dinner, the townspeople arranged, after the repast, a fête in his honor. He replied to this show of affection in a speech full of patriotism and love. A great many times as Nansen's boat passed a government steamer, the larger craft would salute and at these times Nansen was always very careful to step to the rail and respond to this sign of his countrymen's love for him.

The party went down the harbor and were shown over the Fram by its inventor. It is rather high built in the poop deck region, but on the whole, broad and squatty. It is built and rigged for both sails and steam power, but on first sight no stacks can be seen. The boat is built so nearly round, that it pitches badly, as there is no keel but only a keelson. made of Alpine oak beams, very strong and twisted, and having such curves, that it is not necessary to shape them much to use them in the hull. The boat is shaped so like a saucer that it can not be caught in the ice but will slide upwards when between two cakes or floes. It is made of a double layer of planks, and is braced inside with solid oak beams so that it is nearly solid, as far as the ice can affect it in any way. The beams are kept from slipping by iron girders across the boat. We have Nansen's word that the boat never creaked seriously in all her trips.

Inside, the cabins are arranged so that all light and heat may be obtained and yet no heat wasted. The boat has electric lights. The walls are double and stuffed with asbestos to prevent the fire from spreading, if such a thing as a fire occurred. A double roof helped them to avoid the moisture which is usually

very troublesome at a temperature of from 20° to 60°.

On deck, where you would expect a rudder was a hole where the rudder was shipped. This contrivance enabled them to pull up the rudder when in danger of ice breakage. There was no trouble with the rudder in all his voyages. Owing to his good success, Nansen has in mind a trip through the unexplored sea around Greenland.

The trip ended with a dinner at Bray, a small town in Norway. Nansen said at parting, "I have had a good time. I did not know much geology when I started, and now I am anxious to learn more."

STUDENT LIFE.

LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE N. H. S. BY DR. CHARLES WELLINGTON.

It seems that Pres. Goodell is not the only interesting lecturer among our faculty. Friday evening Dr. Wellington did both himself and his subject extraordinary credit. Nothing could be more pleasing than the interesting and jovial manner in which he brought out the five points of his lecture. His subject, "Student Life," was near to us all and out of the sixty or seventy present at the lecture, not one went away feeling that he had not had at least one new phase of college life impressed upon his memory.

Dr. Wellington opened his lecture by comparing the lives of two students. He told of the student life in Germany, with all its pleasures and related several amusing incidents connected with the life of a German friend whom he became acquainted with during his studies in Leipsic. Perhaps the most amusing incident in the professor's German life was the time when he was called upon at a German Kneipe to sing an American Indian song. It is perhaps needless to say that he received several encores.

In contrast with the rollicking life of the German student, Dr. Wellington placed that of Thomas Edison, who, starting without money or education, has worked his way by study up to the highest rank of inventors, and who has spent one fortune after another for the benefit of the human race. He is a true student.

After thus comparing the two kinds of students he made a classification of the students in college to-day. In the first class he placed the freshmen and juniors; in the second, the sophomores and seniors;

and in the third, the faculty. He then spoke of the rules of the college. In olden times the rules were very strict and even fines were imposed, but now everything is changed. The college should be run by as few rules as possible, and if possible without any.

In looking forward, he likened the four classes now in college, to a strong four-spanned bridge, the first span of which ('98) we are now nearly over. He then spoke of the relation of the students to the faculty. On the students depends the success of the college, the faculty will make only those rules which are necessary for the students. Thus they should work together, the one aiding the other.

In closing Dr. Wellington remarked on the men we should choose for teachers. We can learn more from Carlisle, Shakespeare and Goethe, than from the writers and teachers of to-day. Let us choose truly great men for our teachers.

D. '01.

JAPAN THE NATURAL MUSEUM OF SCIENCE. BY OKUJIRI KOCHI.

Dai Nippon, as we call our beautiful land of Japan, occupies a significant position on the globe. Lying in in the Pacific ocean in the the temperate zone, it bends like a crescent of the continent of Asia. In the extreme north, the distance from the main land of Asia is so slight that the straits may be crossed easily in a canoe, while that of the southern end from Corea is but one day's sail. For four thousand miles eastward stretches the ocean, shored in by the Columbian continent.

The surrounding ocean and the variable winds temper the climate in summer; the Black Stream of the Pacific modifies the cold of winter. A sky such as ever arches over the Mediterranean bends above Japan, the ocean walls her in, an ever green and fertile land is hers.

The seas of Japan are probably unexcelled in the world for the multitude and variety of the choicest species of edible fish. The many bays and gulfs indenting the islands have been for ages the happy hunting grounds of the fisherman.

The rivers are well stocked with many varieties of fresh-water fish. In the northern provinces, the finest salmon exist in inexhaustible supply, while almost every species of edible shell-fish, mollusca and crus-

tacea, enliven the shores of the islands, or fertilize the soil with its catacombs. So abundant is fish that fish fertilizer is an article of standard manufacture, sale, and use. The variety and luxuriance of edible seaweeds are remarkable.

The botanical wealth of Japan is very great. A considerable number of vegetable species has doubtless been introduced by human agency into Japan from the Asiatic continent, but the indigenous plants and those imported by natural means are very numerous. The rapid variations of temperature, heavy and continuous rains, succeeded by scorching heats and the glare of an almost tropical sun, are accompanied and tempered by strong and constant winds. Hence we find semi-tropical vegetable forms in close contact with those of the Northern temperate type. In general, the predominant nature of the Japan flora is shrubby rather than herbaceous.

The geographical position of Japan hardly explains the marked resemblance of its flora to that of Atlantic America on the one hand, and that of the Himalaya region on the other. Such, however, is the fact; the Japanese flora resembles that of Eastern North America more than that of Western North America or Europe.

The fauna of the island is a very meagre one, and it is also quite probable that the larger domestic animals have been imported. Of wild beasts, the bear, deer, wolf, badger, fox, and monkey, and the smaller ground animals, are most probably indigenous. So far as studied, however, the types approach those of the remote American rather than those of the near Asiatic continent.

The most of the Avifauna of Japan agree with American species which are distributed over a great part of the continent, others show such slight differences in size, color of plumage etc., as the jay, cuckoo, robin, and red-breast, that they can hardly be allowed to rank as independent species. Others again, such as the pheasants, link themselves especially with North Chinese fauna, while tropical genera are occasionally represented.

In the vicinity of the larger cities like the suburbs of Tokio or Osaka where the natural beauty is erased by the material improvement of the modern civilization, and where but few of the smaller birds are ever heard. The tourist may think that the songsters

have been omitted from the catalogue of natural glories of the Empire, but if he advance a step further and enter the grove in a country.

"Seine Nachtigall tont Schlummer herab auf ihn Seine Nachtigall weekt flötend ihn wieder auf. Wenn das liebliche Fruhrot Durch die Bäum' auf sein Bette scheint."

Amongst the many species of singing birds the Uguisu or the Japanese nightingale is the sweetest of all. It sings in low and flute tones, and also revels in the great variety of notes, so that if we listen to a half dozen or more of these birds singing around us,—some at the beginning, others again near the end of their song, we could imagine that we were listening to the voices of a choir.

The insects are also abundantly represented. The general character of the particular classes thoroughly corresponds with that of the northern temperate section of Europe. There are added also a series of tropical forms, which are equally striking in figure, color, and mode of life, as, the species of the genera Papilho and Mantis.

I can, however, not describe this multitude of minor creatures, but I truly say that we have too many insects. Like the locusts, they are here, as everywhere, lovers of the warm sunshine, and are liveliest when the sun is exerting its full force, and when the song of the birds is hushed by it. About the middle of May their ear-splitting noise begins, and is continued into September. The mountains and bushes are filled with their noise, which strikes the ear shrilly from a great distance.

In addition to a good soil, Japan has been generously endowed by the Creator with mineral riches. Most of the useful varieties of stone are found throughout the Empire. Granite and the harder rocks, through various degrees of softness, down to the easily carved or chipped sandstones and secondary formations useful for fortifications, buildings, tombs, walks, or walls, exist in almost every province. Gold and silver in workable quantities are found in many places. per is very abundant, and of the purest kind. Lead. tin, antimony and manganese abound. Of zinc and mercury there is but little. Iron is chiefly in the form of magnetic oxide. It occurs in the diluvium of rivers and along the sea coast, lying in beds, often of great thickness. The first quality of iron may be extracted from it. Petroleum issues from the ground in the northern provinces. The ocean at some portions on the coast of those places is said to be smeared with a floating scum of oil for miles.

The healthful air, fertile soil, temperate climate, and natural beauty of the country formed the physique and character of the nation of Dai Nippon. Can this great nation have been born in a day? It is natural, for the curators of this great museum to become the most important players on the scientific stage of the nineteenth century.

Early in the eighteenth century there was a treatise on natural history, consisting of one thousand parts, and at that time Ranzan Ono, the naturalist had nearly one thousand pupils. Over three hundred Japanese works on Botany existed before 1868, and the Botanic Garden of the Imperial University was established in 1681. The treasury of the Western civilization was first opened by a Dutch key. The visits of Thunberg (1775) and Siebold (1821) had their due effect on natural history studies.

A work on the use of the microscope was published in 1801. With the restoration in 1868 a new period began, and the modern Japanese schools of zoölogy date from the appointment of Prof. E. S. Morse to the chair of zoölogy in Tokio in 1877. Prof.Whitman introduced modern technical methods in 1879. Since 1881 the development of zoology in Japan has been entirely in the hands of Japanese, and a vigorous school has sprung up, as all zoölogists are now aware.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

It is seldom that the Spectator has the opportunity of attending three such lectures as fell to his lot during the past few weeks. It has often been said that the art of platform lecturing was like the art of Praxitiles—lost to the world. No such enthusiasm is manifested now as once attended the advent of an Emerson lecture, or of a Thoreau, for that matter. Perhaps the Emerson's are few in number during these days of the decadente, and the Thoreau's are all dead.

Be that as it may, the art of lecturing has not entirely passed beyond our ken, when our own small town can boast of three good speakers in as many weeks. The mode of placing before the public the wisdom and experience of ages has varied as our

tastes have changed, but there will always be a demand, however limited, for this same platform work. It may be, and the Spectator will not deny it, that public enthusiasm is more latent than in the days of Curtis; that we do not impatiently await the evening when a Parker is to speak to us; but if we do not manifest that tumultuous joy once evinced by our elders upon such occasions, we, nevertheless, fully appreciate the efforts of our speakers and if our physical manifestations of approval be not so hearty as of yore, our deeper emotions are just as sure and lasting.

He who holds the attention of the multitudes, who causes their tears to flow or their laughter to ripple out upon the evening air, has struck as true a note as ever was touched by the eloquence of Burke or of Henry. Human nature is much the same to-day as it was when Anthony harangued a hungry mob surrounding the body of a dead Caesar. The efforts of Sumner were but duplicated by him who won a presidential nomination through the seductiveness of his well-chosen words.

Within our midst we have harbored that oratorical genius the past few weeks. We have been treated to didacticism(if I may be allowed to use the word)in contradistinction to pure oratorical word-painting. The one has relieved the other: and each stands before the mind the more prominently because of the other. Each has its part to play, but the latter is the less frequently found as its interpreters are the less numerous. Pure didactic speaking is less liable to commit errors than its more emotional brother as it appeals to the intellectual faculties where as oratory is a play upon the feelings. The one influences the scholar: the other sways the multitudes.

The speakers, whom the Spectator has in mind, were in thorough rapport with their subjects, and so the effect of their words was deeper than otherwise could be. The scholar treated his subject with all the love and reverence it deserved; the orator trod the paths made dear to his memory by suffering and patient endeavor. From the one was obtained a knowledge of the sages; from the other, the pathos of the poet. The one was strong in action, decisive in gesture, and careful in technique; the other was spontaneous in the admiration he expressed for his dead comrades, poetic in the pictures he drew of their past suffering, and loyal in his attitude to home and country.

The orator left an impression not soon to be eradicated from the minds of those who listened to his impassioned words and glowing descriptions; and, while the audience listened breathlessly, the Spectator closed his eyes and dreamed that the days of Curtis were once more a blessed gift of the present.

THE SPECTATOR.

Stories.

A STORY OF WAR TIME.

It was at the close of a beautiful day in summer that Emily Bradford stood upon the large veranda of an old mansion, which bore the traces of better days, though it was still in good repair. The sun was just sinking behind the western hills, and the sky was crimson with the glory of a midsummer's sunset. Emily Bradford, just eighteen years of age, stood gazing at the beautiful scene, her face aglow with a color not unlike that of the distant sky.

It was not until the glowing pageant above had disappeared in the wake of the slowly sinking sun that she ceased to gaze, and turned to enter the house to clear away the remains of the evening meal. It was evident that her heart was glad to-night, for through the open windows of the house came the soft, sweet music of a rich contralto voice.

Close beside the house and spanning a river was a bridge which, being upon the main highway, was much used for travel. Whenever the clatter of horse's hoofs upon the bridge announced the approach of travelers, the girl's song would cease, until the rumbling of wheels made it certain that a vehicle was attached, when she would resume her singing.

Having finished her task, she returned to the veranda, and throwing a light shawl over her shoulders, seated herself in the hammock. Hardly had she sat down, when there was a clatter of hoofs upon the bridge, and a man mounted upon a large black charger turned into the yard. Drawing rein at the hitching-post, the rider dismounted and tied his horse; then turning he went up the steps. As he did so, the young girl sprang up to greet him.

- "Hello Sis!" he exclaimed, as he recognized her.
- "Hello Brother!" she replied. "What has made you so tardy to-night? I thought you were not coming."

- "I received a letter by the last mail, and as it was necessary to reply at once, I went to town to mail the answer," he explained.
- "As though a letter could be of such moment," she added playfully.
- "Of course," he replied in the same spirit, and leading her to the hammock, he brought up a chair and sat down beside her.

Now, these two young people were not brother and sister, as may be supposed, but growing up together from childhood, they almost looked upon each other as such. The estate of Hon. Henry Foraker joined that of the Bradfords, and Emily and Henry Foraker, Jr. had seen each other every day for more than fifteen years. They had played together in childhood, and had gone to school together, and a sincere and enduring friendship had sprung up between them. They were of nearly the same age, young Foraker being one year older than Emily.

The scene of this story is laid at the time of the Civil War, and the incidents just related belong to the summer of 1861. Young Foraker had received a letter offering him a commission in the cavalry, and he had gladly accepted it, but not without certain pangs he knew not why. It was owing to the necessity of dispatching a reply that he was delayed upon this particular evening in his visit to Emily, and his reply to her playful remark as to the importance of his answering the letter contained a deal of hidden truth and meaning.

It was specified in the letter that, if he accepted the commission, he should start on the 17th, which would be on the morrow following this very evening. As he mounted the steps of the veranda, and for the first time realized that this meeting must be the last for many months, and that perhaps he would never return from the war, he understood the meaning of the pangs he had experienced when accepting the commission, and he wondered how he should tell the news to Emily.

The conversation that followed was at best a dull and lagging one for, in spite of himself, the young man could not get out of his mind the sad thoughts which had lodged there; and his heart was throbbing with a new feeling, as he looked at the lovely girl before him. To make her sad was to double his own sadness, and his lips were dumb.

As the fog from the river grew more dense, the making a decision, and, though mother cried much, veranda became too chilly for comfort, and Emily suggested that they go into the house. Henry rose, he decided that now was the time to break the news. and as soon as both were seated in the parlor, he said:

"The letter that I was speaking to you about this evening, Emily, was the offer of a commission in the army, and as I believed that it was my duty to accept it. I wrote at once to headquarters. The thought of leaving home and friends has filled me with a sadness that I cannot get rid of." He stopped here, for he wished to see how she would take this news before he told her all that was in his heart, and he waited for her reply.

Emily knew that war was raging in the South, and she remembered the stirring scenes of three months before when the men had gone off to the war but. somehow, it had never occurred to her that Henry would ever enlist, and the suddenness of the whole matter for the moment unnerved her. At last she spoke. "Oh Henry! is it possible that you are going off to the war!" she said, and overcome by her feelings, she wept.

The war which was to try men's souls, and which had already tried the hearts of many young men and women, was making itself felt in the hearts of these two young people to-night. The ties which bound them together and which they had been content to call friendship, they were soon to find to be a deep and holy love.

As Henry drew his chair near that he might take Emily's hands within his own, he felt the warm tears dropping, tears which burned his very soul, and he knew that the love in his own heart was returned.

They sat thus for some time. Henry was first to break the silence, saying: "I, myself, had not thought to leave so soon for the war, though I have long cherished the hope of doing something for my country but when the offer of a commission came, I felt it my duty to accept and could not refuse. Mother's home, as you know, is in the South, while father is a New Englander. Very little has been said about the war in my hearing at home, and I have been guided in the matter solely by my own judgment and wishes. Of course I consulted both father and mother before

she offered no objections, and father thought I was making a wise choice. So you see I go with both father's and mother's blessing, and Emily," he could contain himself no longer, "Oh Emily! I love you and I want your blessing too! Tell me that you love me, and I can go even to the field of battle with a glad heart," and he pressed her hand.

She wept again; but not with tears of sorrow; sorrow was forgotten for the moment. They were tears of joy -- joy such as only lovers feel, and it was such a joy that overflowed Emily's heart when Henry declared his love for her.

"And do you need an answer?" she asked. as she nestled her head upon his shoulder, and he kissed her tear-stained cheek in reply.

They sat for a long time talking over Henry's plans for the future, and it was quite late when he at last rose to leave. As they stood upon the steps together, gazing into the clear sky and watching the moon in its course through the heavens, but one thought was in the mind of each: how, not many weeks distant this same moon would be shining on the white tents of an army encamped on some distant battlefield, and on men, rolled in blankets. stretched around a southern camp-fire.

The moment for parting came at last. Pressing her to his heart, he kissed again the fair cheek of that beautiful face so charming in the midnight moonlight, and gently releasing himself he went down the steps, untied his horse, and mounted. Driving close beside the step, he took her hand once more and pressed his lips to it. Then releasing it, he bid her a fond adieu and putting spurs to his horse galloped awav.

Emily watched him till he disappeared over the hill, and then turning she went into the house.

EVERETT.

[To be concluded.]

Beautiful maid,

Babbling brook,

Simple " Cholly,"

Anxious look;

Maiden yawneth,

Opened book,

"Cholly" tumbled,

"Cholly" snook.—Ex.

Notes and Comments.

Intense excitement has prevailed throughout the country since the disaster by which one of our best warships was destroyed in the harbor of Havana. Rumors of war were immediately heard from all directions; and the newspapers have been filled ever since with startling headlines. There can be no doubt that the Spaniards have no friendly feelings for the Americans just at this time; but that the Spanish officials were partners in such a diabolical act seems incredible. That such a catastrophe could have occurred through negligence or from lack of discipline is out of the question. That it was an accident does not, under the circumstances, seems probable. Whatever the cuase of the disaster, we may be sure that the board of investigation will render a fearless. impartial verdict. The policy of our government is against war.

We learn from the papers that the noted French author, M. Zola, has been condemned to a term of imprisonment after what seems to be a very unfair trial; inasmuch as he was not allowed to defend himself from the charge brought against him. French justice seems to us to be at times very one-sided. Popular feeling and prejudices are very strong among them and when these are directed against the prisoner, his case seems to be practically decided.

No one can say that the Mass. Agricultural College is at all behind hand in the matter of baseball. The first field practice was held on the the 25th of February. No ground was visible, but the team secured a good deal of practice in batting and throwing, on the crust of ice, on the snow. The team has been at work for some time in the drill hall, and the men have recovered the power to hold a ball, or to hit one, as in days of yore. The men are taking quite an interest in the practice and there is no doubt that the college will be represented on the diamond as well as in previous years, if not better, as there is quite a deal of good material in the entering class and most of last year's players are still in college.

In addition to the usual course in junior English, Professor Mills has assigned some outside reading to the class. This is to include Shakespeare's "As You Like It," Thackeray's "Henry Esmond," History of England during the reign of the Stewarts, and Macauley's "Essay on Milton." This makes a considerable addition to the work of the term but we welcome it as an aid to our study of English Literature. Two examinations will soon be held to cover this course of reading.

The series of lectures given under the auspices of the Natural History Society this term, has been very instructive and entertaining. The course this year has been an improvement over that of former years. and has attracted many outsiders and townspeople. The students have supported these lectures by their

College Notes.

good attendance and show a tendency to continue to

-Call off.

do so.

- -Sabre Drill.
- -Who goes home to vote?
- -Who will answer Uncle Sam's call for volunteers?
- -On Friday, Feb. 17th, Professor Brooks addressed a farmers' institute at Hadley.
- -A. A. Boutelle '99 has left College on account of ill health, but hopes to return next year.
- -W. P. Cutter, librarian for the Agricultural department at Washington, D. C., visited the College library, Feb. 14.
- -Saturday, Feb. 19th, the "last chance" condition examinations in mathematics were largely attended in the new Physical laboratory.
- -On Friday evening, Feb. 18th the Mathematical division of the Senior class took dinner and spent the evening with Professor and Mrs. Ostrander.
- —The roof of the Experiment station (chemical) sprung a leak during the recent storm. The architect from Holyoke, after examining the break, declared that a new roof would have to be put on. will be started immediately and it is hoped to have it finished before the new laboratory is opened.

- -The theme of Dr. Walker's sermon of Sunday, Feb. 20th, was patriotism. The manner in which the choir rolled out "My Country 'tis of Thee" at the close of the service was ample evidence that they were filled with it.
- -The weather, the snow and the water, combined with careless exposure are to blame for a good many cases of colds, sore throats and grip. Among those unfortunates are Cooke, Bridgeforth, C. A. Crowell, Gile, Eaton, Macumber, H. Baker.
- -Baseball practice will begin at half-past four on drill days, and at four on other days. It would be a great boon to the baseball team if drill should come the first thing in the morning during the spring term, as is now being agitated among the students. (See another column.)
- —For the past week we have had the exhilarating and somewhat rare sport of walking on the crust. elates the soul to tread with impunity on the springy snow, over meadows, pastures, fields and swamps, where in summer we would get stuck in the mud, or be ordered to keep off the grass.
- -On last Friday evening Dr. Wellington delivered a most interesting lecture before the Natural History Society on "College Life." The Doctor's wide experience both as a professor and a student, enabled him to treat his subject in a comprehensive manner. For a further account see another column.
- —In the spring, part of the recently acquired Clark property will be surveyed and laid out for an orchard for commercial purposes, and the standard varieties of apple trees will be set out. Between the apple trees, peach trees will be set in. Before the time comes when the apple trees will cover the space allotted them, the peach trees will be through bearing, and be cut out.
- -This has been an unfavorable winter for the Polo Association, there being no opportunity either to practice or play games. The manager of the association has had a dozen good sticks waiting all winter for the ice that came not. But the bill came and the association has levied a tax of 25 cents on college members. It is unfortunate that we've had no polo weather but the sticks will be good for next year and the bill must be settled, so walk right up and pay your quarter.

- -At a recent meeting of the Athletic Board Mr. A. S. Kinney '96 was elected secretary and treasurer in place of Prof. R. E. Smith, resigned. voted that the College baseball team could play no games until the money pledged for football had been paid. This is undoubtedly a wise action as the men will find out that the money pledged must be paid. otherwise we will have no more athletics here.
- -A large number of students took advantage of Washington's birthday to visit their homes and friends. while another part, also of considerable numerical strength spent the day in making up back work. At noon when all strong men were at the boarding club the time-honored question "Who was George Washington?" was sprung by Mr. Nickerson of the Senior class and the enthusiasm with which the club members responded would certainly have been an inspiration to the previous Sunday's sermon.
- -A Dairy Institute will be held at the chapel on the morning and afternoon of Saturday, March 5th. under the auspices of the Massachusetts Creamery Association and the Massachusetts Dairy School. The program is as follows:

FORENOON, 10 O'CLOCK.

H. C. Burrington, Instructor and Expert, Mass. Dairy School. "Separator vs. Cooley Creamer."

Music, Zither Solo,

Mr. W. H. Armstrong

Dr. J. B. Lindsey, Hatch Experiment Station.

"Mutual Relations of Creamery, Patrons and Experiment Stations."

Discussion and Question Box.

Dinner will be served free.

AFTERNOON, 1-30 O'CLOCK.

E. G. Curtis, formerly Instructor Wisconsin Dairy School. "Cream Ripening. Use of Acidity Tests."

Prof. F. S. Cooley, Mass. Agricultural College.

"Payment by the Babcock Test."

M. A. C. Banjo Club Music.

Prof. Wm. P. Brooks. Mass. Agricultural College.

"How to Meet Western Competition."

Discussion and Question Box.

Alumni.

'87.- James Marsh is in Pactola, S. D. for his health. He writes that the climate agrees with him and that he is doing nicely under the favorable conditions.

'91.-H. J. Field, secretary and treasurer Franklin county agricultural society.

'92.—William Fletcher, clerk at "New England House," Boston, Mass.

'92.—H. M. Thompson of the botanic experiment station spent Washington's birthday with friends in Great Barrington.

'92.—G. B. Willard, book-keeper for Fred H. Kirwing, Waltham, Mass.

Ex. '94.—F. W. Park, optician, 49 Kirk St., Lowell, Mass.

'96.—H. W. Moore has recently been appointed a Notary Public by Gov. Wolcott. Address, 25 Amherst street, Worcester, Mass.

'97.—H. F. Allen, No. Bascawen, N. H. Sup't Poultry Farm.

'97.—G. D. Leavens of the experiment station has been spending the past few days with friends in Providence.

'97.—During the past week H. J. Armstrong, H. F. Allen, and G. D. Leavens received notice from the U. S. War department that their names have been placed on the U. S. army register as the three cadets from the Mass. Agricultural college who had distinguished themselves in cadet service.

'97.—Upon Friday evening, Feb. 18, G. A Drew and C. A. Peters joined the Amherst Grange.

FARMING IN GERMANY.

The German Empire includes an area about oneninth less than that of the single State of Texas in the American Union. It lies between latitude 47° 30' and 55° 30' north. The climate is, however, much modified by the gulf stream being much less severe than that of similar latitudes on the American Continent. It varies widely in different portions of the Empire; but is in general mild, equable and salubrious. The winters are shorter and milder than those in Massachusetts, while the summers are cooler than ours. The average rainfall is but little more than one-half as great as in Amherst. In this climate flourish all the important crops which are cultivated here except Indian corn which is for the most part grown only for fodder.

The present population is about 50,000,000. The average number of individuals per square mile in the German Empire is 237; in Texas it is 9; in Massachusetts, 320. Massachusetts does not impress one

who has traveled its length and breadth as crowded, yet we import practically all the great staples of life consumed by our people. Our bread and meat are produced beyond our borders. In the German empire on the contrary, is produced most of the food of its teeming millions. Germany though smaller than Texas produces seven-twelfths as much grain, exclusive of corn, as the whole United States. corn the United States produces a little less than four times as much grain as Germany. On the other hand Germany produces more than five times as many potatoes as the entire United States, and is to be credited further with the production of one and threefourths millions of tons of sugar from the beet; while we produce only about one-sixth as much from the cane, the beet and the maple combined. In the light of these general statements and of the further fact that the acre product of all great staples is in Germany much larger than in the United States it becomes evident that some study into the conditions affecting German farming will be of interest.

A determination to do no injustice in the comparisons made between American and German agriculture compels the statement at the outset that in Germany a much larger proportion of the total area is under cultivation than in the United States. Indeed the general impression gained by a traveler in Germany is that every square foot is improved. The complete absence in most parts of the empire of waste and unproductive areas, scrubby wood lots, tangled lines of fences and corners grown up to briars and brambles impresses one from rural New England most strongly. Statistics show that in Germany no less than ninetyfour per cent. of the total area is productive. United States but fifteen per cent. of our total area is returned as improved, in Massachusetts the proportion is forty-one per cent. Here are wide differences which serve in considerable measure to account for the relatively large aggregates of staple crops produced in Germany. It is, however, important to know that in the latter country forests are returned as productive areas, while in the United States they are not so returned. Facts justify this difference in classification. In Germany the character of the forest growth is controlled by planting or skilled management. Forest land is made to produce valuable timber trees exclusively and the forests return a good

income to their owners. With us, on the contrary, such land is as a rule utterly neglected, and produces a mixed and usually inferior growth. Forest fires here cause enormous damage; and forest land, though occasionally valuable when by happy accident spared by the flames, has generally but little worth. Differences in economic conditions, chiefly as regards the prevailing rates of wages in the two countries, would make modifications in the German system of forest management necessary to adapt it to our needs; but something in the direction of reform in our treatment of forest lands we can and should do.

Farming in Germany employs forty per cent. of the total productive population. In the United States the proportion is given in recent reports as somewhat less. 8,000,000 are employed in Agriculture in the German empire; while in the United States the number is 8,500,000. Agriculture in Germany is under the protection and patronage of the aristocracy; a large proportion of the wealth of the country is interested in it. The agrarian party exercises a dominant influence in political matters; the land-owning aristocracy in large measure shape and control the national development and life. The sons of the large land owners are many of them trained and educated as farmers.

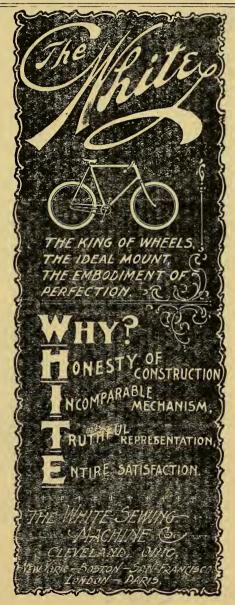
[To be continued.]

LIBRARY NOTES.

The "German Agricultural Society" under the protectorate of the Kaiser with eleven thousand members is a powerful force in German Agriculture. It is subdivided into seven sections and twenty-five special committees, and with its large means, distinguished and rare talent, and national character, it works on a grand scale. It conducts exhibitions, establishes museums, controls stations and carries out scientific and practical investigations. No interest in agriculture is omitted from its careful and scientific supervision. Its publications, while voluminous, are very carefully edited and printed, though it must be confessed they appear in the antiquated German script. The most important of these works are among the recent rich additions to our college library. consist of the eleven yearly reports or year books since 1886, the date of the foundation of the society, and also about two dozen monographs by eminent men on subjects of special importance. Each of these series

will be increased by regular publication. It is hoped on a future occasion to present to the readers of the Life a birds-eye view of the contents of this exceedingly valuable acquisition which at present amounts to nearly ten thousand octavo pages. The library number of this set is 630-665.

A very attractive book which was written last year by William Jasper Nicholls is entitled *The Story of American Coals*. The book is divided into four parts



and treats this matter very systematically, considering the *origin, development, transportation* and *consumption*. The first part consists of a treatise on the history and theories concerning coal. The last three parts consider this matter as it appears at the present time. The book is bound very attractively and contains over four hundred pages. Library number is 549-19.

To one who is interested in American History and Literature, Donald Mitchell's work on American Lands and Letters, from the time of the Mayflower to Rip Van Winkle, will be found very interesting. The book is divided into seven chapters with over three hundred and seventy-five illustrations. The history of "The Winthrops" is very unique and interesting. In chapter six we get a fine idea of Washington Irving as in other chapters we find some new facts concerning the early colonists in their early colleges like William and Mary, and Columbia. Many of the illustrations are comparatively new and aid in making the book a valuable work to which one may refer. Library number 820-54.

The year of 1896 marked a half century in the history of the Smithsonian Institution and to commemorate this event an immense volume of over eight hundred pages has been published. It is edited by George B. Goode. The history and progress of this Institution has been carefully traced since the will of James Smithson in 1826. The book is the result of a great deal of labor and as a matter of education will be found very instructive. Library Number 507-2.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE,

PRINTERS,

AMHERST, MASS.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest clrculation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 syear; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.

HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

----ALSO ----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A. J. MORGAN,

Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.

HUNT'S BLOCK,

AMUEDET

W. W. BOYNTON.

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau Louiscille Ky.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address.

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St.,

Holyoke.

E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - . . . AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - . AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS,

GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK.

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night call; responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, VZ-

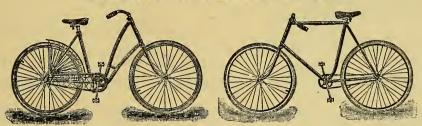
NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Shyde

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

SPECIAL DRIVE.



'96 KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

SEE THAT CURVE &

KEATING GRAND, \$100.



AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to students.

A. 108 Main Street, SCHILLARE,
. . . Northampton, Mass.

Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.



102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY,Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK.

Manager.



Do you know that a TYPEWRITER will save you TIME, make you MONEY and please your correspondents?

TOWER'S NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

Is a first class type writer at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest, easiest running, fastest, and the most durable typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

TYPEWRITERS OF ALL MAKES SOLD. EXCHANGED AND REPAIRED. TYPEWRITERS RENTED, \$3 PER MONTH-For Illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,-

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00	
Stearns Specials	75.00	
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00	
Stearns Tandems	125.00	

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber,

STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING.

----ALSO ----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer.

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)
All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.

HUNT'S BLOCK.

MHER

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

TEACHERS WANTED!

Over 4,000 vacancies. Faithful service guaranteed. Book with free plans, 10 cents. Blanks free. Address,
Southern Teachers' Bureau Louisville Ky.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices. For information address.

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

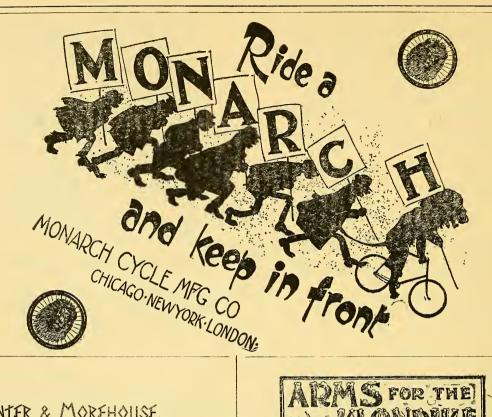
R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., - Holyoke.



CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS, AMHERST. MASS.



Copyrights &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free, Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., MARCH 16, 1898

NO. 10

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Mass. Agr'l College.

Terms \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies, 10c.

Postage outside United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Randall D. Warden. '98, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
Alexander Montgomery, Jr., '98. Business Manager.
Frederick H. Turner, '99, Ass't Business Manager.
George H. Wright, '93. Willis S. Fisher, '98.
Avedis G. Adjemian, '98. Warren E. Hinds, '99.
William H. Armstrong, '99. Charles A. Crowell, Jr., '00.
George F. Parmenter, '00. James E. Halligan, '00.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed to Aggle Life, Amherst, Mass.

AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears paid.

Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A			. W. S. Fisher, Pres.
Athletic Association, .			J. S. Eaton, Sec.
Foot-Ball Association,			R. D. Warden, Manager.
Base-Ball Association			G. H. Wright, Manager.
College Boarding Club,			. J. P.Nickerson, Sec.
Reading-Room Association,			J. S. Eaton, Manager.
Ninety-Nine Index			. D. A. Beaman, Manager.

Editorials.

FAREWELL.

Farewell! ye readers, Fare ye well! 'Tis a happy greeting sent, 'Tis a joyful parting rent, 'Tis the gloomy time of Lent, It is well.

Farewell! ye brothers, Fare ye well! Here is to your great success, All your efforts here we bless, This is for a long, long rest, Fare ye well! We see by the columns of the *Student* that the Amherst baseball management would like to have the use of our Drill Hall to practice their players at batting. Remembering their several kindnesses heretofore we are only too glad to be of any assistance to them in their preparation for the coming season. The Drill Hall is at their disposal.

Since our last issue we have heard no dissenting voice, no wild sibilant outcry against the proposed early morning drill, therefore, we believe that the hearty co-operation of both officers and men, with the Commandant of the Military department, will make this new departure of morning drill during the spring term a very acceptable change and one promising of the greatest success.

THERE is to be held at the Boarding Club to-morrow evening a Schlusskneipe from eight until nine. Those of our readers who are unacquainted with the significance of this short Dutch word will doubtless find it of interest to be present. Those who have basked before under the benign influence of one of these joyous occasions need no further call. All are cordially invited to be present.

PRESIDENT Goodell has returned from Washington where he has been busily engaged in protecting the interests of the State Colleges. An attempt was made to do away with the sale of the public lands upon which part of the appropriations paid to the various State Colleges was dependent. But under the able surveillance of our honored President and his confriars the bill was defeated and for the present there is no fear that the bill will be brought up again for some years to come. We congratulate the President on his success.

AGAIN the Mass. Institute of Technology Battalion has extended to us an invitation to join with Brown and themselves in their annual Military prize drill at Boston. There is to be no battalion prize drill, however, between Brown and "Tech," simply an individual competitive drill between the three colleges in the manual of arms and bayonet exercise; a squad of six men to be chosen from each to represent their college in each event. We understand that owing to the heavy expenses incured last year, this drill will be held in the South Regiment armory which has been the headquarters of the "Tech" battalion for a number of years. It is intended that the dance be made a more prominent feature than heretofore. We do not know what the general sentiment is concerning this contest; it of course rests with the men themselves whether the invitation shall be accepted or not. Our sentiment, however, is of the "Do or die" order and if we have not yet received our just due, we should be for pegging away until we win.

THE baseball outlook for the coming season is brighter than for several years past. Ninety-seven has carried with her two of our best players but the positions they filled will be easily taken by new men. Practice has been carried on in the cage under Capt. Eaton's direction since the middle of the term and the men are beginning to show some baseball form. One of the requirements necessary in order to put out a successful team is enthusiasm on the part of the men, and in order to obtain this we must have competition. Let every man in College remember that, all the positions on the team are open for competition, that the best man will make the position and that the success of the team depends upon the individual himself, and the faithfulness of his work. every man come out with a determination to make the coming season on the diamond a successful one for old Aggie. In speaking of practice we would especially emphasize the batting part, along which line the team has been especially weak during the past few years. Manager Wright has been very successful in arranging games, the schedule of which appears in another column.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE N. H. S. BY MR. CHARLES
L. FLINT,

The fifth lecture of the season given under the auspices of the Natural History Society has been rendered, yes, more than rendered. It has been impressed on the memory of the listeners in such a manner that it will linger there, probably for years. Without doubt the lecture given on the evening of March 4, in the chapel, was the best descriptive lecture ever heard here at the College.

Mr. Charles L. Flint, who so impressed his listeners by his descriptions of nature's beauty, is an "Aggie" man, having graduated in '81. Now a trustee of the College, he is doing much to push its good name to the front.

Although the evening was stormy the chapel was filled. The College men were in evidence, but besides them a large number of the faculty and town-people braved the storm and enjoyed the lecture.

"Across the Continent"—was there ever a subject more interesting to lovers of beautiful scenery. And where can we find it better than in our own Rocky mountains. Surely the deep canyons, high cliffs, peculiar rocks, and beautiful falls of our western states are unsurpassed, and when they are brought clearly before our eyes we can enjoy them with the feeling of pride that they are our own. So this subject, chosen by Mr. Flint for his lecture, was perhaps of more interest because the scenes evolved are a gift from nature to our own country.

Additional interest was added to the lecture by the large number of stereopticon slides used to illustrate it. Every slide was clear cut and brought out more forcibly the word pictures of the lecturer.

Denver, Col., is perhaps the best point this side the Rocky mountains from which to start on a pleasure trip across those vast mountain ranges. Its healthful climate attracts many visitors, and its central position makes it the business center of the Rockies. So Mr. Flint, in his lecture on a trip across the mountains. brought us to this city as our starting point.

From Denver it is only a short distance to Pike's Peak, on the top of which is the government signal station, where a marvelous view of the panorama of the country can be secured. Descending from this bleak mountain we were carried through the Garden

[—]The Freshmen are having target practice in the gun shed.

of the Gods with its fantastic rocks and high spires of sandstone. We did not pause long here but were swept on through William's canyon, between its high Then came the Cave of the Winds, and the next moment we were watching the red man of the plains and learning of his modes of living. Across the red man's plains we were carried and into the valley of the Green river beyond, where the green terraced walls of clay looked down upon us as we passed. Then through Echo canyon and under the Hanging-rock. The walls of the valley seemed to grow almost together and we were swept out of a narrow opening, by Pulpit Rock, Dog Head Rock, 1,000 mile tree, Devil's Slide, and into Devil's Gap. This gap is one of the most bewildering passes in the mountains. There seems to be no exit, yet when the time comes the train will twist and turn, and pass out of some, hitherto unseen, opening. Emerging from Devil's gap we found ourselves in the Salt Lake basin and in another moment in Salt Lake city itself. This city, although built on barren land, has a refreshing and comfortable appearance. Large modern buildings are to be seen on almost every street. Perhaps the most interesting buildings in the city are the old Mormon tabernacle, and the new Mormon temple, just completed. Pleasant trips can be taken from the city to the great Salt Lake, a body of water so saline that even fish cannot live in it.

From Salt Lake city we were taken to the silver mines of Nevada and given an opportunity to see how unpleasant is travelling on the alkalic plains. We left the mines behind and took the train over the mountains. First came the wild scenery of Humboldt canvon then the picturesque mountain lakes, and then the ride down the mountains. Here it was that we were given a sight of the snow sheds erected along the railroad to prevent the snow from piling on the rails during the winter storms. On the downward run we saw logging camps, and hydraulic mining, and were finally carried into the American canyon. Passing through this canyon we found ourselves in the vallev and were soon in Sacramento. The most interesting objects about this city are the big redwood trees, found only a short distance away. Among the largest of these are the father and the mother of the forest and the grizzly giant, any one of which is nearly twice as high as Bunker Hill monument and which

have stood as the sentinels of the Californian forest for over 3000 years. From Sacramento it is only a half day's staging to the famous Yosemite valley. Words cannot describe the beautiful scenery of this valley, it seems like a fairy land, and its visions will long haunt the mind of the visitor. Entering the valley through a narrow gap, the first marvel to attract one's attention is the Bridal Falls whose silvery spray, from the distance resembles the finest lace. Back of these falls can be seen Cathedral Rock and El Capitan, over two thirds of a mile high and one sheer descent. The Three Brothers and Sentinel Rock then come in the order named, but the most beautiful view in the whole valley bursts upon the sight as one turns a corner and looks far up the valley to see the great Yosemite falls. These falls are in three sections, the first being about 1,600 feet high, and the total about 2.600. The roar of the falls is deafening and there is a grandeur about them that cannot be told in words. Further on, beyond the falls, one gets a glimpse of the handsome rock, which rises up to a height of nearly 5,000 feet, and seems like a dome sliced in half by some huge knife. Having seen some of the principal sights in this valley we were taken back to Sacramento. Another journey was made from this city to Mirror lake, Vernal falls, and Nevada falls, which next to the Yosemite, are the grandest falls in the Rockies.

The next place of interest to which we were taken, was Los Angeles, that city which is part American, part Mexican. Delightful drives can be taken from here, one especially to Pasadena whose enormous agricultural resources make it seem like a second paradise. But we were almost through our journey and did not tarry long here. Hurrying northward we soon reached San Francisco. A few glances into Chinatown, a few views of the harbor, and while gazing in mute rapture at the sunset through the Golden gate, the great western portal of our country, the lecturer bids his audience good-night.

D. '01

To how many seniors does this apply?

Lives of great men all remind us,

As their pages o'er we turn,

That we're apt to leave behind us

Letters that we ought to burn.''—Ex.

THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA.

LECTURE DELIVERED BEFORE THE N. H. S. BY DR. CLARK
OF AMHERST COLLEGE.

Friday evening, March 11, the college had the pleasure of listening to Dr. H. L. Clark, a son of our esteemed former president.

Last summer Dr. Clark with a small party was sent to the Island of Jamaica by John Hopkins University in the interests of marine fauna. The voyage lasted five days, the island of Cuba, 80 miles from Jamaica by direct route, being sighted on the fourth day out. This side the Gulf stream little of interest was seen, but beyond it flying-fish and the seaweed of the Saragossa sea were common sights. Reaching the island we enter the harbor of Port Antonio, a very pretty and tiny harbor.

We find the town well-built and ornamental with stately public buildings and leading from the city to the country are smooth level roads which delight the eye of a bicyclist. The population of the island numbers twenty thousand, half of whom are full-blooded English, the other half being blacks and maroons.

The educational resources of the country are poorly developed and all the schools are sectarian. Railroads have been built within the last few years so that traveling is easily effected.

The natural products of Jamaica are the banana, the cocoanut, and the sugar-cane. The banana is the chief article and enormous quantities are exported to the United States. For assistance in cultivating these crops coolies are imported from India and employed, as they are more reliable than the natives. The climate in winter is very mild, the average temperature being about 85 degrees.

The flora are very luxuriant. Many varieties of wild flowers grow upon the plains and along the river banks. On the island are nearly 200 species of interesting birds, of which 40 species are peculiar to that locality.

The Blue Mountains are especially picturesque. Blue Mountain Peak rising 7400 feet above the sea level is a very attractive climb for tourists.

Dr. Clark closed his entertaining talk by inviting us all, if fortune favored, to visit the island and see it for ourselves.

THE HONOR SYSTEM IN EXAMINATIONS.

The greatest of the many difficulties that the professional teacher has to encounter in his work, is in connection with examinations. Whether in college or preparatory schools, those engaged in the work of instruction have their attention called repeatedly to cases of dishonesty in examinations. Statistics show, however, that this cheating may now be confidently said to be diminishing, especially in those institutions where the honor system is in vogue.

The honor system is used by a majority of leading universities and colleges throughout the country, and all of these report that there is far less cheating with the honor system in force than there used to be when espionage was practised, and that which has helped other colleges to reach a higher standard ought to be equally applicable to ours.

A short time ago a southern professor was asked if he favored the honor system. He replied, "I chose to trust the honor of the students and think I can safely do so. Where watching is depended upon a certain class of students would rather enjoy evading such vigilance, while they would not cheat if put upon their honor." To be a recipient of a trust produces generally a desire to honor that trust. If the disposition is manifested to treat each student as an honorable gentleman just so far as he warrants this confidence, the disposition to cheat is taken away. The only effective means of securing general honesty in examinations is the development of a moral tone in student society. No rule for the attainment of this can be laid down beyond the exercise of tact and personal influence on the part of the faculty and all others who should naturally take an interest in the student. The sooner such mutual confidence is developed as may warrant the complete withdrawal of espionage, the better it is for all.

Where the honor system exists the penalty for its violation is rightly more severe than in the old system. To abuse a trust is a graver offence than to outwit a police officer. In many colleges the experiment is being tried of leaving to the students themselves all cases of discipline. The chief difficulty to be encountered in carrying out such a course is that students are naturally indisposed to act as informers against each other, and, therefore, unless students are

actuated by high principles it is impossible to pursue the plan of student self-government.

In the University of Georgia and in Cornell University there is a university court composed of one member from the freshman, two from the sophomore, three from the junior and four from the senior classes. The president of the university or some one or more members of the faculty are also members of this court. Any violation of faith is made the business of the class to which the offender belongs. To the court is submitted in writing all testimony relating to the case, and a majority of two-thirds is necessary to convict.

In other institutions the student is required to sign a printed statement in these words before handing in his paper. "I pledge my word of honor that in preparing these answers I have not received aid from any person, book, manuscript, or any other source whatever."

We should all give the college which has us our hearty co-operatron in its advancement, remembering that the reputation of our college is enhanced by the consistent work of the students, while by their wrong-doing it is marred. But more than a man can injure his college, more than he can injure his classmates, he defrauds himself out of that which is more important than is success here,—a conscience quick to discern right from wrong; and who will put his trust in the man who cannot deal honestly with himself?

We invite the attention of the faculty to this subject, believing that the adoption of the honor system would do much toward promoting the welfare of the college.

S.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

The Spectator remembers a conversation he once had with an editor of one of the large monthly magazines, relative to the influence of the typical college paper. The talk was of a friendly nature although there were differences of opinion expressed, and undoubtedly, much good was derived from the discussion which was held before an editors' club.

The college paper is too often the organ of some special department to be entirely successful from an educational point of view. It is either a chronicler of

athletic sports or it is a vender of cheap notes written up in a still cheaper manner. It may be, as in some cases, a purely literary venture, in the heavier sense of the word; that is, it may deal exclusively in essays and criticisms or in dry sermons. Any of these excesses are to be rigidly avoided.

The true college paper should be an organ of the college at large. Not the college bounded by the recitation room walls or the confines of the campus, but that broader college that includes the widespread homes of its alumni. It should be the living bond that unites the past and the present; that welcomes the future with all its hopes and fears.

The influence of such a paper is far stronger than students, in general, are prepared to admit, and its advocacy of a measure may mean much for the benefit of the institution that publishes it. Such a paper should never hesitate to discuss matters of administration or offer words of advice when the editors feel that words from them are needed. But its influence can only be increased by judicious and dignified editorials, written in a broad and liberal manner.

The Spectator realizes that it is asking much of young students to give of their time and effort for the advancement of their college paper, when such efforts as they may exert have their sole reward in a conscious satisfaction of having done a good deed or written a pleasant word. But students should be impressed with the idea that their paper is an integral part of college work and that it demands their attention just as does any other line of study in the curriculum.

With this number of the Life, the Spectator understands that the present board of managers will resign their work to their successors, that they will lay aside those duties which they have performed so faithfully during the past year. As the new editors enter upon their duties, they must feel the increased responsibility of their position: a responsibility made doubly heavy by the excellent work done by the resigning board.

To the new editors, the Spectator would say a few words. You have been appointed to conduct your college paper; it is your duty to so conduct it that your associates will never regret the confidence that they have placed in your honor and ability. Choose wisely from among your number, such as you deem worthy of managing this enterprise and let your policy be

broad and liberal. You have been given a college office; you should remember that it is a college trust.

The Spectator wishes you all prosperity in the year to come, and all the honor that your efforts deserve. This department has been but a venture, hardly out of its embryonic stage, as it were, and with you rests the continuance of the good work that it was intended should be done within its columns.

For the editors who are about to lay aside the blue pencil, the Spectator has only words of praise and sorrow. Praise for the work so faithfully performed, sorrow for the parting of friends at so early a stage of acquaintanceship. Upon the Spectator's part, there are only feelings of good comradeship and high regard; the past has been all that could be desired; the future must mould its own destiny, while the present offers a meagre—

AU REVOIR.

Now Time, his fleeting course pursues,
And, all unwearied in his ever ceaseless flight,
Across the heavens' azure blue
Strikes dumb the day, and draws the sable robe of night.
So too, the day with all its fears
Is but the living symbol of dead yesterday;
To-morrow, yet, is still unborn,
Nor stops to rest apace, but swiftly speeds away.
Waste not your time in ill dispute.
But let your daily act be ever plainly writ,
That tears of yours shall never flow
In vain endeavor to erase a word of it.

THE SPECTATOR.

Stories.

THE EXPLORATION CLUB.

"Something must be done," said 'Billy' Hawkins in a decided tone, bringing his hand down on his companion's knee with a resounding whack. "We must have some excitement, or the club will go to pieces."

"Well," began the other, Arlie Dodger, startled out of a deep meditation by 'Billy's' forcibly demonstrated remarks, "Fact is, things are dull, but then we can't have a Russian pianist every week, or a French novelist, or an English Earl. Still, I am tired of balls and whist parties; they are too tame and conventional. It's just as you say, excitement is the life of this Club; excitement that makes an impression on the mind and sends a thrill through the body

from top to toe. Yes, sir, excitement we want, excitement we shall have. How to get it is what corners me."

These two young men were seated in the smoking room of the Exploration Club at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

This well-known Club had been formed by a number of wealthy gentlemen, who had travelled much, hobnobed with great folk and who were considered to be of the very best New York society. Every explorer of prominence was sure to be most hospitably received among the members of the Club. For the last month or two, however, interest had lagged, and without some new social excitement to bind the members together again, the Club would undoubtedly die a natural death from inactivity.

Mr. Dodger thoughtfully scratched his head for a moment. "The Club might enter into politics, or perhaps—"

"Oh! No, no, nothing of the sort," broke in Hawkins with a gesture of impatience. Then cocking his hat on the side of his head, and tapping his friend knowingly on the sleeve, said, "Only one thing will save the Club—an African Lion."

"An African Lion! Good gracious! exclaimed the other, his hand raised in astonishment. "Start a menagerie, I suppose, and keep the beast here in—"

"Calm yourself, my dear fellow, I mean a Social Lion, a great African explorer just back from the depths of the Dark Continent. We want a hero, Arlie, a hero crowned with laurel, a hero whom the ladies will worship, and in whose honor we can give the most select reception in New York. You catch my meaning, Arlie?"

"Yes," replied Arlie dubiously, "I understand what you want, but confound me if I know where to get one."

"Now, there's Professor Schwidenhamer, the very man, but in answer to my cable-dispatch offering expenses and a handsome present, he utterly refused to be lionized. But the old fool shall come. My idea is this—"here 'Billy' unfolded to his friend a plan to bring the professor to New York.

One evening, two weeks later, the rooms of the Exploration Club were ablaze with light and thronged with the principal social celebrities of the metropolis. This was a grand reception and ball in honor of the

famous German explorer, Professor Schwidenhamer, late of Tootsewootse. Central Africa.

The professor, though not handsome, had a fine figure and an enormous mustache. A heavy crop of red hair, and green goggles were among the points most noticeable about him. If this great explorer looked like a dry old fossil, he was not—quite the reverse. What a gay time he did have! he chatted with the great people; related his adventures, how he discovered the "Missing Line," shot enormous tigers before breakfast; and discussed his next trip to the source of the Nile.

With the ladies he was no less successful. "Isn't he charming," they cried. "Such broad shoulders, and how beautifully he dances."

He even went so far as to make love to Miss Ruth Stanton whom 'Billy' Hawkins thought so much of —happily "Billy" was far out at sea on his way to Bermuda at that time. The professor stole a kiss from the young lady when she was not looking. Mamma Stanton saw it too, but then Professor Schwidenhamer was old enough to be the child's father, and so different from that Mr. Hawkins. She watched them gliding gracefully over the floor, and a smile of satisfaction overspread her face as she noted envious glances shoot from the eyes of many a fair young girl.

But the hopes of the aspirer are often checked, sometimes overthrown. In the very height of his triumph, dancing with the prettiest girl in the room and before the eyes of the most select society in New York the professor slipped on the well waxed floor. His partner clutched wildly at him, and only succeeded in pulling off a large red wig. As he struck the floor the mustache and goggles flew in different directions. The most remarkable transformation scene on record: Professor Schwidenhamer fell to the floor and in his place arose Mr. "Billy" Hawkins. The reception broke up. Mamma Stanton boxed the ears of the guilty young man, and marched the blushing Ruth off to the carriage.

"Can you forgive me, Ruth," pleaded "Billy" when he met her a week later.

"Why, yes," she laughingly replied, "you are a perfect actor, but I recognized you from the first."

THE BUNCO MAN.

"Well Cid, I say you're a lucky chap," said a brother detective to me about four years ago as he gave me a friendly slap on the shoulder.

"How's that," said I (for as far as I could see my luck had been against me, as my rusty black suit showed only too plainly.)

"What! haven't you received a letter yet? No? Well, I don't think I'll tell you; you will find out for yourself."

I was wholly ignorant as to what he meant; and try as I would I could not worm from him his secret. Then after having excited my curiosity still more by several off-hand allusions to myself and my future, he left me saying with a knowing laugh:

"Well, old boy, I wish you good luck, and above all, if I don't see you again soon (for you know I'm off to-morrow) do your level best."

That I was somewhat surprised at my friend's remarks but slightly expresses it. If the man had asked me conundrums I would not have been more at a loss how to answer them. As it was I stood there, where he left me, watching his departing form till it was finally lost in the crowd; and then turning I went to my lodgings. Here I found a letter awaiting me. I tore it open anxiously, and read in it that one of the sharpest detectives in the city requested me to call on him in regard to a little business, which, he said, might be worth my time.

To make a long story short I obeyed the invitation and was told to shadow a certain man of whom I was given a complete discription. It was believed that he was practicing the bunco game.

The next morning I entered upon my task with a light and hopeful heart. For two months I watched my man and his every move, but I learned nothing to warrant his being suspected. There was one thing that I did not like; he seemed to have plenty of money but no occupation and he lived at one of the poorest of lodging houses.

At the end of the two months I awoke one morning to find my bird had flown. After a week's careful investigation I traced him to a swell summer resort. You may imagine my surprise, when I next saw him, to find that he had changed into an elegantly dressed young man, with his name registered as, Henry Bane, Banker, Chicago.

But I was not long in doubt as to what to do, for a few days later, having missed Mr. Bane, I asked a colored waiter if he could tell me where there was a good pool or billiard table. He looked at me hesitatingly for a moment, but a crisp bill brought him to his senses and he directed me to go to the rear entrance of the hotel and ask for the "Turkish Parlor."

It was a matter of only a few minutes before I was ushered into as fine an apartment as I believe I have ever seen. There were easy chairs in profusion, a superb billiard and pool table and several card tables. All, notwithstanding, were abandoned except one where there seemed to be a very exciting game going on. I made my way to the group, unnoticed, and saw that which almost made me leap for joy,--for there, seated at the table were two men (one of whom I readily recognized) shaking dice for large stakes. Each was in the height of excitement which ended only when the fellow in whom I was interested won the last throw and pocketed twenty-five thousand dollars. Thus I now had a positive clue that I was dealing with a gambler, a man as shrewd as I had ever met with. He knew that if he won immense sums from these rich men they would never give him away for the sake of their reputations.

The succeeding month was one of excitement for me, but how I learned that he was in league with another of his own stamp; how he played a game of flip "with a farmer and ruined him, and at last how he came to be suspected by the guests of the hotel in general, I need not dwell upon. Suffice it to be said that I had gained sufficient evidence for his arrest, and when he arrived at the next hotel he found awaiting him there a policeman and carriage to conduct him to a quiet bedroom to await his trial.

That was the beginning of my detective career. When I had completed this task and received my reward I met my friend who had first spoken to me concerning the letter I received, and whom I now have good reason to believe was the cause of its being sent and of my success as a detective.

A STORY OF WAR TIME.

(Concluded.)

General Rosecrans, after his successful defence of Corinth, had been transferred to the command of the army of the Cumberland. Establishing his headquarters at Nashville, Tennessee, late in the fall of 1862, he had collected there a large and powerful army. The Confederates under General Bragg were at the same time strongly intrenched at Murfreesborough, and the two hostile armies found themselves face to face, not thirty miles apart.

General Rosecrans, wishing to dislodge the enemy, had resolved to send a spy through the Confederate lines to find out, if possible, the strength of the rebels. Through the recommendation of General Thomas, Lieutenant Foraker of S——'s cavalry corps had been chosen to get the desired information.

It was on a cold raw night in early December that Henry started out on the road to Murfreesborough. He was bound on a perilous journey—a journey that might cost him his life. The night was unspeakably lonely; rain was falling in torrents, gullying out the roadbed beneath his horse's feet and drenching him to the skin; the sky was inky black. In spite of these discomforts and the danger attending his mission-a danger that he knew only too well-Henry was in good spirits. More than a year had passed since he had left Emily standing on the steps of her home among the New England hills. The memory of that night was fresh in his mind. He was thinking of Emily to-night as he rode along, wondering when he should see her again and little dreaming of the happiness that awaited him on the morrow.

While absorbed with these thoughts, the sound of approaching horsemen reached his ear. He had just time enough to turn into a byroad, when a troop of cavalry galloped by. As soon as they were out of hearing, he regained the road and continued his way. His plan had been to ride as far as an old farmhouse, which he had observed sometime before, and then to put up his horse, going the rest of the way on foot; but the darkness was so favorable he resolved to ride further. The lights in the houses along his way had long been put out, and nothing disturbed the stillness of the night, save the noise of his horse's feet, the swash of the rain, and the occasional muffled bark of a house dog. As he rode over the crest of a hill, he

Jr. to Soph.—Do you know what '01 signifies.

Soph. to Jr.—Give it up.

Jr. to Soph.—Simple enough: nothing won.—*Penn. Chronicle*,

saw a few glimmering lights a few miles distant, and knew that he was not far from the enemy's lines. Riding a little farther, he soon caught sight of a building, a little way off the road. Drawing rein he dismounted, and leading his horse, walked cautiously towards it. It proved to be an old deserted barn. Opening the door he led his horse in and closed the door again. After tying his horse, he took an old pail, and went in search of a well. He soon found one, and filling the pail he returned to the barn. Emptying into the manger a bag of oats that he had brought, he covered them with hay and placed the He then looked at his pail of water in the stall. watch. It lacked but ten minutes of midnight. hours still remained in which to reach the town.

Leaving his faithful horse securely housed, he started off on the road to the rebel camp. He proceeded without mishaps until he knew that he must be well within the line of pickets. Crossing a field, he caught his foot in a root and fell.

"Who goes there?" cried a picket, hearing the fall.

Henry lay motionless, and the picket thinking, probably that he had been deceived continued on his beat. As soon as the picket was our of hearing, Henry crept along until out of danger; then rising he hurried on. He soon reached the outskirts of the town, and took refuge from the storm in an old shed. The rain presently ceased to fall, and the stars came out one by one into a cloudless sky. At the first appearance of dawn, Henry left his cover and started for the town. He was soon the object of many curious gazes, but he did not heed them, walking along as though the streets were familiar to him from childhood.

The morning was well advanced, when walking along the main thoroughfare, he saw, to his great surprise, the familiar form of Mr. Bradford coming towards him. He turned about immediately and walked back. As Mr. Bradford came up, Henry spoke to him.

- "Why Henry, how came you here!" exclaimed Mr. Bradford, stopping abruptly.
- "'Sh, I am shadowed," replied Henry. "A man is following me. Let us walk along; it will arouse suspicion, if we stand here talking." As they walked on, Henry went a little in advance of his friend. They conversed in low tones when no one was within hear-

ing. Mr. Bradford explained that he had been called to Murfreesborough on important business, and Henry, sure of the loyalty of his friend, confided the purpose of his mission to him.

"The best way, Henry, will be for you to call round to my stopping place to-night," said Mr. Bradford, after they had proceeded quite a distance, "I want to talk with you about matters I dare not mention here in the street. I am staying at 508 Forbush Ave. You had better slip into this next store and throw this man off his guard. Good-bye for the present," he said, as Henry entered the store.

Henry bought a dozen rolls, and returning to the street, went back along his old path hotel, he entered and ordered a room and, by good chance, secured one facing the street. The curtains being down, he raised them at once, and looking out he caught sight of his pursuer on the other side of the sireet. Drawing back till out of sight, he kneeled down and crept up to the window, hiding himself behind the blind. After watching a few minutes, he saw the man walk off at a brisk pace. Believing that he was going for an assistant, Henry resolved to give him the slip. Going down to the office he paid his room rent, and told the clerk he was going out and would not return till night. Leaving the hotel he set out for Forbush Ave., and secured another room. He felt that he had now gotten rid of his troublesome shadow, and after dinner he spent the afternoon in sleep.

As the clock struck seven he went out, and made his way to Mr. Bradford's. In response to his ring, Mr. Bradford came and admitted him. After a cordial greeting, they went into the parlor and proceeded at once to business. Mr. Bradford related all he knew concerning the enemy, and gave Henry some plans, which he had drawn of the fortifications. After business was over he said:

- "How soon must you return to the army, Henry?"
- "I am expected to-morrow night," Henry replied, "I left my horse in an old barn, a little way out of town, and my plan is to get to the barn to.night, spend to-morrow there, and at nightfall start for headquarters."
- "Oh well, you need not start for three hours yet. In fact it is better that you should wait," Mr. Bradford replied, "Excuse me for a few moments," he said as he left the room.

Henry sat with his back towards the door reading a

paper. The door of an adjoining room was opened and shut, and some one came along the hall and stopped at the door, Supposing that it was Mr. Bridford returning, Henry continued his reading, but as no one came in, he turned to see who it was.

"Emily!" he exclaimed, springing to his feet. "Henry!" was the answer, and Emily, whom he supposed far away in the North, fell into his outstretched arms.

So unexpected was this meeting that Henry could hardly believe his senses but there was no mistaking his own dear Emily. Leading her to the sofa, he sat down beside her. As soon as he could find words to express himself, he exclaimed.

- "How in the world came you to be here, hundreds of miles from home, in the midst of a rebel camp?"
- "Oh, I came with father," she replied, enjoying his amazement.
- "Yes, I suppose so," he rejoined, "but"—and looking up he caught the merry twinkle in her eyes, and both laughed heartily.
- "Father was obliged to come to look after Uncle William's property, after his death," she explained, "and I persuaded him to let me go with him. We came before the city was taken by the rebels, and we should have returned before now, had this occupation not prevented our doing so. We shall leave just as soon as possible now, as father has finished his business."
- "Why, I did not have the remotest idea that you were within a thousand miles of here," Henry replied. "Mr. Bradford said nothing about your being with him."
- "Papa wished to surprise you," she answered, "and Henry you don't know how long the afternoon has been! I asked papa why he did not bring you with him, and he told me of your being watched." At the thought of her lover's danger she involuntarily shuddered. Henry noticing it, hastened to say, "Don't worry Emily, I think I am rid of the fellow," and he related his episode of the day.

The conversation then turned to their homes. Emily told him of the many visits she had made to his mother; she related how his mother had wept while reading the letters from her soldier-boy, and how his father, unable to contain himself, would rise and leave

the room, until Henry's eyes grew dim with tears. She did not forget to mention the joy which his letters had given her, and of the many times she had thought of him in the months that had gone.

Henry, in time, related his experiences in the army, and at the mention of the dangers through which he had passed, Emily would weep. We told her of how, when on lonely picket duty, on the march, and in camp, his heart had been cheered at thought of her. As he looked at the beautiful girl before him, now blossomed into womanhood, his heart beat furiously.

- Emily!" he said, taking her hands and looking into her tearful eyes, "would you be willing to become a soldier's wife? I shall get a furlough soon and shall come home. When I come, may we not be married in the little church, where we used to go to Sunday-school together?"
- "Why Henry, I thought it was understood that we were to be married whenever you were ready, if papa is willing, didn't you?" she asked, looking up wonderingly into his face, and Henry bent forward and kissed her.

They were sitting with Emily's head upon his shoulder, when Mr. Bradford appeared at the door. He smiled when he saw them and came into the room. Both looked up as he entered.

- "Mr. Bradford," said Henry, rising to meet him, "Emily has consented to be my wife with your consent," and his honest blue eyes gazed into those of his true and trusted friend.
- "With my consent; why do you think I would withhold that which would give my daughter happiness?" he playfully asked grasping Henry's hand.

At his words, Emily sprang up and kissed him.

It was now time for Henry to leave. "I suppose you do not go back to your room," asked Mr. Bradford as they walked to the door. "No, I shall make straight for the lines, "Henry replied.

"Well, good-bye my lad," he said, grasping Henry's hand once more. Then he retired leaving the lovers alone.

The moment for parting had come again. Putting his arm around her shoulder, Henry gave his love a parting kiss. This time she gave him one in return. He then went down the steps and the door closed behind him.

outskirts, and approached the picket line. Passing this in safety, he hurried on, but he took the wrong route, and wandered about till nearly morning before reaching the old barn. He fed and watered his horse and spent the day sleeping on the mow. late in the afternoon, much refreshed, he saddled and bridled his horse and fed him. After eating a lunch, he mounted and set out Riding along his former route he had nearly reached the old farm-house, when an old man stopped him, saying, "Have yer found him ? "

- "Found who?" asked Henry, stopping his horse.
- "Why, ain't you one of them fellers what's chasin' the Yank that got through the lines last night?" asked the old man.

Here was news. What should he say?

- "Oh yes, I understand you now," Henry replied. " Have you seen any suspicious looking person?"
- " No, I haint," but I believe he's round here somewhars."
 - "When did my comrades pass by?" asked Henry.
- "Why bless yer! they have been rummagin' the whole country round all day," the man replied.

Here was a slip. It wouldn't do to show any ignorance. "I know that you glooney," Henry hastened to say, "but what I meant was, -when did they go past last?"

- "Oh, about half-past five I reckon."
- "Well, I am Captain Cook of Hardies' division. If you see my men, tell them I am at Squire, ---let me see, what is his name?"
- "Squire Fielding you mean, I reckon," broke in the farmer.
- "Yes, that's it, tell them I am waiting for them at Squire Fielding's."

Henry's trained ears had caught the sound of approaching horsemen. Putting spurs to his horse he galloped away. He knew that his ruse would soon be discovered; but his horse was fresh; he would run for it. He heard the troop stop as the old man called to them. He had not gone far, however, when he heard the pounding of a whole cavalry company in full drive after him. He leaned low on his horse's neck and rode for dear life. House after house was passed, and still he kept the lead; the pursuers were losing ground; he looked around; a solitary horseman What two summers before had been the maiden's

Starting off at a brisk walk, he soon reached the was approaching; he evidently rode a fresh steed; was it friend or foe? A shot rang out, and a bullet whistled over his head. There was no mistaking this and he drew his revolver. As the strange trooper drew near. Henry slackened pace, took aim at his foe and fired. The horse freed of its burden sprang ahead and vanished in the darkness.

> Henry soon reached the line, passed the picket, and rode into camp. Going immediately to General Rosecrans' tent he found the general just about to turn in. He handed over his notes and maps, and was then dismissed.

> He repaired at once to his tent, and was soon asleep.

> A few days later occurred the first battle of Murfreesborough. Neither side won. On January 2, 1863, two days later, the armies met again, and the Confederates, badly defeated, withdrew from the town.

> About three months after the final defeat of the rebels, an orderly appeared one evening at Henry's tent, and handed a note to him. Tearing it open he read as follows:

> "In recognition of Lieutenant Foraker's service to the Union cause in successfully entering the enemy's lines and obtaining valuable information; also in recognition of his faithful service throughout the war, I do hereby grant him two months leave of absence, upon the return from which he is to succeed in command of Company B, 4th Cavalry; Capt. Rogers resigned.

> > (Signed) Wm. STARKE ROSECRANS, Com. Army of Cumberland.

April 4th, 1863.

To Lieut. Foraker.

S-'s Cavalry Corps."

Henry's joy knew no bounds. He could now carry out his plans. He made preparations that night for leaving, and the next morning found him on his way home, where after a two days' ride, he arrived safe and sound.

Upon the It was a beautiful evening in May. veranda of the Bradford home stood a happy couple. Henry and his love had this day been united in marriage in the little country church. They stood gazing into the rosy abyss of another summer's twilight.

dream, was now fulfilled. The maiden of yesterday was the bride of to-day.

As Henry gazed at his beautiful wife he was conscious of an ecstasy not expressible in words. As Emily looked at her handsome husband, attired in his army blue, she felt that her cup of happiness was full to the brim.

A bird flying along the crimson field suggested Bryant's beautiful verses "To a Waterfowl." With a slight paraphrase, Henry repeated the closing lines:

"He who, from zone to zone, Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight, In the long way that we must tread alone, Will lead our steps aright.

-EVERETT.

Notes and Comments.

These warm spring-like days remind us that it will not be long before the enthusiatic wheelman will be himself again. The reasonable prices at which good wheels are being offered will induce more to join the devotees of the wheel than ever before. Already you hear students discussing their mounts for this season. It is often inconvenient for students to keep their wheels in their room, but there is no good place provided elsewhere. Why not construct a row of stalls in the basement of South College? This would cost but little and would be very convenient.

The spirit of our forefathers spoke once more in the halls of Congress last week and once more declared in unmistakable tones: "Millions for defense. but not one cent for tribute." The confidence in our President shown by congress by placing \$50,000,000 at his disposal for defense is reassuring to every loyal American. It was a significant act, and it shows a policy of which we may well be proud. We do not seek for the glory of conquest; but we must and will maintain the rights of United States citizens. The report of the investigation upon the Maine will undoubtedly show Spanish responsibility for the disaster and for this Spain must answer. Rapid preparations for defense continue throughout the war department. Work in the arsenals, navy-yards, and fortifications is being pushed as rapidly as possible; but this work is much more liable to produce peace than war. Spain is making desperate efforts to retain her colonial possessions, for her troubles are not confined to Cuba. Insurrection after insurrection has broken out in the Phillipine islands; while the native Spaniards are chafing under their own government. The nation that once ruled the world so proudly is hopelessly struggling against her fate.

STATEMENT.

Statement of the Business Manager of the Aggie Life for the year ending March 16, 1898.

Resources.

Cash. Subscriptions, Advertisements, Total Resources. \$ 35.57 241.00 183.00 459.57

All bills against the Aggie Life have been paid for the year ending March 16, 1898.

Signed:

ALEX. MONTGOMERY, JR.. Bus. M'g'r. 1897-1898.

The accounts of the Business Manager of the Aggie Life for the year 1897-1898 have eeen examined and found corect.

Signed:
C. Wellington,
Pres't Advisory Board.

College Notes.

All Over to the Schlusskneipe Thursday Night.

- -Farewell.
- -Exams, next week.
- -C. W. Jones, 2d, 1901 has left college.
- —The Freshmen have resumed basket ball practice.
- —Crane 1900 will have the College Co-operative Laundry agency next term.
- —Otis 1900 has been called home on account of a serious accident to his father.
- —Root 1901 has been obliged to go home for a week or so on account of sickness.
- —Henry 1901 has returned from home, having entirely recovered from his sickness.
- —On Thursday, March 10th, Dr. Lindsey addressed a farmers' institute at North Brookfield.
- —Tuesday evening, March 8th, Professor Maynard addressed a meeting held by the Spencer Grange.

- —D. F. Carpenter '86, Principal of the Deerfield Academy, visited the college on Saturday, March 5th.
- —B. K. Jones '96 has been elected assistant superintendent of the Baptist Church Sunday school of this town.
- —We hear that the Worcester Polytechnic Institute will not be represented by a base ball team the coming season.
- —C. A. Boutelle has been obliged to go home on account of ill health but expects to be all right by the first of next term.
- —W. R. Crowell 1900 and Dickerman and Cooke 1901 have been sick with the grip and Mark Munson 1900 has been sick with tonsilitis.
- —The Williston Seminary base ball team is fortunate in having for a coach Keator, captain of the Yale team and the All American team in 1897.
- —The accounts of the Military Ball Committee have been examined by the auditor Prof. Geo. F. Mills and were found to be satisfactory in all respects.
- —On Friday, March 4th, Baxter and Adjemian debated before the Senior class on the question, "Resolved that intercollegiate football promotes the best interests of the colleges."
- —On March 5th, Hawley and Green from Storrs Agr'l College, members of the Associate Club of the C. S. C. visited the college. On March 12th, Pingree and B. H. Smith visited the club at Storrs'.
- —Dr. C. S. Walker is soon going to move down town and will occupy the new house below the town hall. Mr. H. M. Thomson and family will move into the house now occupied by Dr. Walker.
- —While practicing base ball a few days ago Dorman was accidentally hit by a thrown ball and painfully injured. Ball players should remember that there is considerably more danger in playing inside than out of doors, and be particularly careful.
- —President Goodell has spent considerable time in Washington the past two weeks using his influence in defense of the Morrill Land Grant Bill which was in danger of being repealed. This would mean a loss of \$25,000 a year to each state that supports an Agricultural college, so we are highly pleased with the outcome and congratulate President on his success.

- —We note with pleasure the rapidity with which the snow is disappearing. There will be enough left in drifts to eat maple syrup on during the Easter vacation it is true, but on the smooth campus the snow will soon be a memory, and baseball will once more be king.
- —Thursday evening, March 10th, the following officers of the Young Men's Christian Association were elected for the ensuing year: Pres't, W. E. Hinds; Vice-Pres't, M. H. Pingree; Corresponding Sec., B. H. Smith; Recording Sec., C. W. Jones; Treas., George Bridgeforth.
- —This year the Amherst town meeting was conspicuous for its lack of scrappy debates and personal maledictions. Professor Mills was elected moderator and the dignity with which he executed his duties was to a large extent responsible for the orderly manner which characterized the meeting.
- —Mr. W. W. Stevens, Harvard '95, who is taking a post graduate course in Entomology and Botany, gave an interesting talk before the Entomological Club on Monday evening, Feb. 14. Mr. Stevens presented the subject, "Androdonia," in a very instructive manner, showing the result of careful preparation.
- —On Friday night, March 4th, we had the pleasure of listening to as fine a lecture as we have heard in our four years' experience here at college. It is seldom that we have an opportunity to hear a trustee of the college, and we appreciate the interest that Mr. Flint has shown in the welfare of the institution.
- —Thursday evening, March 10, the following men were elected to the AGGIE LIFE Board for the ensuing year: From Ninety-Nine, W. E. Hinds, F. H. Turner, C. M. Walker, E. M. Wright and W. A. Hooker; from Nineteen hundred, C. A. Crowell, G. F. Parmenter, J. E. Halligan, F. A. Merrill; from Nineteen Hundred and One, A. C. Wilson and A. R. Dorman. At a meeting of the new board the following organization was formed: Editor-in-Chief, W. E. Hinds; Business Manager, F. H. Turner; Assistant Business Manager, G. F. Parmenter.
- —During the past week the Mass. Fruit Growers' Association held a two days' meeting with the Worcester County Horticultural Society in Worcester, Mass. Mr. Cruickshanks, one of the former trustees of this college, was elected president, and Prof. S. T. May-

nard was re-elected secretary and treasurer. The meeting was extremely interesting and profitable. Among the speakers were Mr. Willard of N. Y. state, one of the most successful plum growers in the country, Mr. Hale of Connecticut, Prof. John T. Clark of North Hadley, Mr. Sharpe, the successful raspberry grower, and Mr. Warren, who is a noted authority on strawberry culture. The subject of peach yellows was discussed and on the matter being put to a vote the sentiment of the meeting was found to be against the proposed legislation against the yellows. On Wednesday evening the association served a banquet which was followed by speaking and dancing.

—The base ball schedule, corrected to date, and subject to the approval of the Athletic Board is as follows:

Apr. 23, Haydenville at Amherst.

" 27, Vermont Academy at Saxton's River, Vt.

May 4, Northampton Y. M. C. A. at Northampton.

" 7, Trinity at Harttord.

" 14, Open date.

" 18, Maine State College at Amherst.

" 21. Williston at Amherst.

" 25, Amherst Freshmen at Amherst.

" 28, Northampton Y. M. C. A. at Amherst.

June 4, Williston at Easthampton.

-A dairy institute was held Saturday, March 5, in the stone chapel which was attended by about 450 of those interested in the subject, including many of the leading dairymen and butter-makers of the state. At ten o'clock the party gathered and first visited the dairy school, observing with much interest the pasteurizer, the separators, Babcock testers and the different modes of butter-making. Then returning to the chapel they listened to a thoroughly prepared paper entitled "The Separator vs. Cooley Creamer," given by Mr. H. C. Burrington '96, who is an expert upon the subject. He showed that in the majority of cases the separator is to be preferred to the old gravity system. Music in the form of a zither solo was then furnished by Mr. W. H. Armstrong. This was followed by Dr. J. B. Lindsey of the Hatch Experiment Station, who spoke in a general way concerning the "Mutual Relations of Creamery, Patrons and Experiment Stations." He showed in a most practical manner what the creamery should do for the patron, the polytechnic institution.

the patron for the creamery, and what the Experiment Station should do for them both. It was also shown that the farmer should not only understand how to breed a good herd but that he should be able to look out for the health of his animals, and how to feed them most economically. Co-operation among the patrons of creameries was strongly advocated. In closing, Dr. Lindsey said that the scientific reports concerning the investigations of the Experiment Stations should be expressed to the plainest of English so as to be readily understood by the average farmer. After the Question Box had been passed and all questions satisfactorily answered the assembly repaired to the recitation rooms over the dairy school, where a bountiful dinner was served. At 1-30 Mr. E. G. Curtis, formerly instructor at the Wisconsin Dairy School. read an interesting paper upon "Cream Ripening, and the use of Acidity Tests." The bacteria of cream. many of which produce an undesirable flavor were spoken of and it was shown that many injurious bacteria may be destroyed by heating up to 155° F. or, in other pasteuring. words. bacteria culture, or starter of a favorable form is added, thus imparting to the butter a uniform flavor. Mr. Curtis also showed how to test by the alkali test for acidity in cream in the form of lactic acid. The next speaker of the day was Prof. F. S. Cooley who spoke upon "Payment by the Babcock Test." The fact was brought out that in the old space system it was simply the quantity of cream without regard to quality that was considered, while in the Babcock system it is the butter-making capacity only of the cream that is paid for. Mr. F. G. Stanley then favored the audience with a banjo solo which was well applauded. "How to Meet Western Competition" was discussed by Prof. Wm. P. Brooks in an instructive address. He emphasized the points that the farmers must lower the cost of production, improve the quality of their products, and that they should co-operate in buying and selling. This closed the program and a hearty vote of thanks was given to Professor Brooks and his associates for the day's e ntertainment.

^{&#}x27;96.—Fred B. Shaw of South Amherst has gone to Pennsylvania, to take a special course in telegraphy at the polytechnic institution.

Alumni.

'73.—Professor Penhallow, who, after graduating from this college, assisted Dr. Goessmann at the experiment station, and later took charge of, Professor Goodale's classes in botany at Harvard from which institution he went to be president of the agricultural college at Yokohama, Japan, is now professor of botany at McGill university, Montreal, Canada. Professor Penhallow established the department of botany at McGill, superintended the equipment of the laboratories, and has achieved much distinction as one of the foremost instructors there.

'78.—A. A. Brigham, professor of agriculture and mechanic arts, Kingston, R. I.

'87.—F. H. Fowler, first clerk, Mass. State Board of Agriculture.

'94.—The engagement is announced of Mr. Lowell Manley and Miss Jennie B. Mason of West Roxbury.

'94.-Elias D. White, East Point, Ga.

'95.—C. B. Lane of the New Jersey Experiment Station addressed a farmers' institute at Middletown, N. Y., Feb. 19.

'96.—Newton Shultis, with Mark Shultis, shipper of grain, Room 601 Chamber of Commerce Building, Boston.

'97.—P. H. Smith has been engaged to take charge of a large dairy in northern Vermont. He leaves Amhest the 21st of this month.

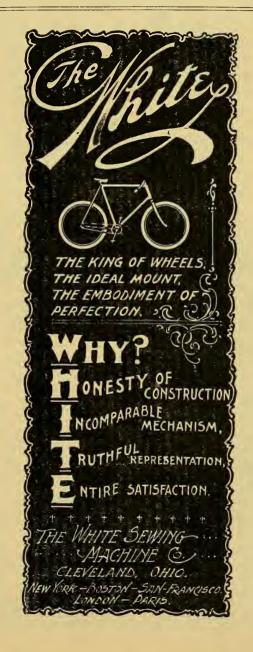
'97.—J. M. Barry writes from Florida that his landscape gardening for the railroad is rapidly progressing and in order to finish his work before the hot weather sets in he has been obliged to increase his working force from 900 to 1200 men.

Ex-'97.—Morris Cook, who, in company with his father, conducts a large market-gardening and floricultural establishment in Shrewsbury, was visited by a representative of the horticultural department of the college last week.

The following recent graduates of the college were present at the meeting of the Fruit Grower's Association held in Worcester during the past week: '97, G. D. Leavens, C. A. Peters, G. A. Drew; '96, Prof. A. S. Kinney, H. W. Moore, J. E. Green; 94, J. A. Gifford.

SQUELCHED.

Hark, a sound of merry laughter Mingled with the shout and song; Floating down the stairs and hallways. Where it lingers loud and long; And our neighbor, if we ask him "What's the meaning of it all?" Tells us "'Tis the Freshies On the west in the South Hall."—Ex.



COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY,Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



Do you know that a TYPEWRITER will save you TIME, make you MONEY and please your correspondents?

TOWER'S NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER, PRICE \$75.00.

Is a first class type writer at a reasonable price. It is the simplest, lightest, easiest running, fastest, and the most durable typewriter made. On the majority of other high grade machines the carriage has to be lifted before the work can be seen. On the New Franklin the work is in sight from the time the first letter is written until the paper is removed from the typewriter.

TYPEWRITERS OF ALL MAKES SOLD. EXCHANGED AND REPAIRED. TYPEWRITERS RENTED, \$3 PER MONTH-For illustrated catalogue and full particulars write to

CUTTER TOWER CO..

12 A. Milk Street,-

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	100.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait,

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS, GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS.

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK.

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night call; responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

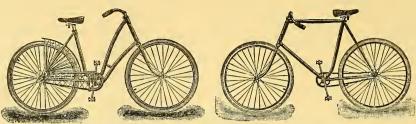
%SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, VE-

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Shyde

Watehmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.



'98 KEATING BICYCLES FOR \$50.

SEE THAT CURVE.

SSAJJOES AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.

Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE,

108 MAIN STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

OF WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

Work Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

102 Main St., opp. Court House NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY
OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., APRIL 20, 1898

NO 11

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed, AGGIE LIFE, AMHERST, MASS. AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

WARREN ELMER HINDS, '99, Editor-in-Chief. FREDERICK HARVEY TURNER, '99, Business Manager. GEORGE FREEMAN PARMENTER, '00, Ass't Business Manager.

CHARLES MOREHOUSE WALKER, '99, College Notes. BERNARD HOWARD SMITH. '99, Library Notes. CHARLES AUGUSTUS CROWELL, '00, Exchange. ALLISON RICE DORMAN. '01.

WILLIAM ANSON HOOKER, '99, Alumni.
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS MERRILL, '00, Through the Spectators Glasses.
JAMES EDWARD HALLIGAN, '00, Athletics.
ALEXANDER CAVASSA WILSON, '01,

Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Single Copies, 10c.

Postage outside of United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A. W. E. Hinds, Pres. Foot-Ball Association, Y. H. Canto, Manager. College Boarding Club, J. P. Nickerson, Sec. Ninety-Nine Index,

Athletic Association,
Base-Ball Association.
Reading-Room Association,
D. A. Beaman, Manager.

J. S. Eaton, Sec.G. H. Wright, Manager.J. S. Eaton, Manager.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

Editorials.

WHILE it may be customary for a new editorial board to outline its policy upon assuming control of a paper, we feel that it will be better for us not to tell what we shall do or what we shall not do; for should we do so, we may sometime have occasion to wish that we had left those things unwritten. Still we feel in duty bound to say that we shall strive to do our best to keep the "Life" up to the high standard which has been set for us by past editors, and to make the paper of interest and value to every student and alumnus of our college. We trust that our readers will be charitable with our mistakes, and that they will co-operate with us in promoting the best interests of the Mas sachusetts Agricultural College.

Toward the end of the winter term a movement was made by the Junior class to inaugurate what is

known as the Honor System in Examinations. this end a committee was chosen to draft a constitution for the approval of the class. This constitution. which has been accepted by both the class and the faculty, will be found in another column. We feel that this adoption of the Honor System for the first time in our college is a significant act as it comes from the students voluntarily. It means a much higher standard of scholarship than was ever attained under the old system, and a better moral sentiment among the students. It is a guarantee that those receiving diplomas have earned them. Is not this subject worthy of the consideration of other classes also? This system is now in force in many prominent educational institutions and is giving such good results that we feel confident of its success here.

Considerable excitement was caused at the beginning of the term by the removal of one of our canon. It was ordered to the Watervliet Arsenal, Troy, N.

Y., by the Chief of Ordinance. In the event of war with Spain, the other canon will probably be ordered away. These weapons of war which we have heard so often, may speak with more effect next time. day seems to be bringing us nearer to war. The diplomacy of Spain is synonomous with deception, and the final step must be taken very soon if it has not been taken by the time this reaches its readers. Many of the officers stationed at Military colleges have been ordered back to the regular army which will probably be used first. Some companies however must be kept in the West to took after the Indians. As Lieutenant Wright's command is now stationed at Fort Keogh, Montana, in the midst of restless Indians, there is a possibility that he may not be ordered away. Such we hope will be the case as we shall be sorry to lose our genial Lieutenant.

NATURE'S SOLITUDES.

APRIL FOOL'S DAY IN THE WOODS.

By the first of April most likely the snow has quite disappeared from open upland and meadow, and only now and then on some hilly slope, or in some wooded gulch, can one find a patch of dirty white, hardly to be compared with the pure crystals that greet the eye on morning in mid-winter as you wake to look upon "a world unknown." By this time the meadows have taken on a tinge of green, and the buds are beginning to bestir themselves. The robin's cheery call is heard in the orchard, the "woods the bluebird's warbles know," and the evening's stillness is broken by a hundred notes from some neighboring pond. The napkins and graveclothes are being laid aside, and the many signs of nature's resurrection admonish her lovers to seek the woods and fields for one last look before she drops her black and seared garments of the winter.

One seldom returns from a trip to the woods without having had some pleasant experience. Every season has its several and distinct charms. Go out some crisp morning in December after a snowfall. What makes a more beautiful picture than the pendant branches of some aged hemlock, whose boughs are figuratively and literally "with snows encumbered;" or some sequoia of the pines covered with a mantle of snow?

The memories that are brought to mind, when covering familiar ground, form one of the pleasantest phases of a woodland walk, especially in winter. To the beauty of the naked trees and the glistening mantle of snow is added a pleasant recollection of days now gone by.

"Beneath the bare boughs, I wander in bleak thought, Recalling dear felicities now lost,

When lo! all round, in snow white splendor sought,
The phantoms of last year's flowers loom 'mid the frost,''

Although the last few days of winter and the opening days of spring might seem to some to afford but little of interest to a nature lover, yet he is always sure of the company of a band of crows, a flock of jays, and that ever present companion of the frequenter of the woods, the tiny chickadee; nor is it improbable that he may spend a pleasant hour watching the gambols of a "grey" and he is almost sure to meet with scores of "reds" and chipmunks He will be amused in observing the antics of a downy woodpecker, which, beating his tattoo upon a chestnut limb, has drawn his attention. In the deeper woods he may run across an owl and can spend a few moments in the study of this strange creature. Leaving the wise-acre of the woods to his own deep thoughts, he rambles on, and as he approaches a clearing, a hawk floats gracefully away from the top of a large tree at the edge of the woods. Crossing the clearing he accidentally knocks the bark from an old stump and a mass of fine splinters fall at Stooping to examine, he finds on the uncovered stump, among the crevices and holes, an entomologist's bonanza.

And so the day passes and is soon gone. He makes his way homeward, satisfied that the day has been well and profitably spent, and feeling with the poet that

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods, There is a rapture on the lonely shore, There is society, where none intrudes, By the deep sea, and music in its roar; I love not Man the less, but Nature more."

EVERETT.

APRIL FLOWERS.

The following is a list of the more common plants which may be found in blossom during the month of April, growing wild in Amherst and vicinity. They are arranged in about the order of their time of bloom-

ing, although in some cases where two or more species of the same family occur at about the same time they are placed together in the list even though it may not be their relative position as to time of blossoming. Following the names of the more uncommon species is given briefly the locality in which they may be found: Symplocarpus foetidus Salisb. Skunks cabbage.

Corylus Americana Walt. Hazel nut.

Alnus incarnata Willd. Speckled alder.

Alnus serrulata Willd, Smooth alder.

Ulmus Americana L. Elm.

Ulmus fulva Mich. Slippery elm. Plum Tree swamp. Populus tremuloides Mich. Poplar.

Populus grandidentata Mich. Large-leaved poplar.

Acer rubrum L. Red Maple.

Salix nigra marsh. Black willow.

Salix lucida Muhl. Shining willow.

Salix alba L. var Vitellina Koch. White willow, East of nursery.

Salix discolor Muhl. Glaucous willow.

Epigea repens L. May flower.

Hepatica triloba Chaix. Hepatica.

Houstonia caerulea L. Innocence.

Stellaria media Smith. Chickweed.

Capsella Bursa-pastoris Moeuch. Shepherd's purse,

Carex Pennsylvanca Lam. Sedge.

Lindera benzoin Blume. Spice-bush. Lover's Lane. Sanguinaria Canadensis L. Blood-root. Mt. Toby.

Antennaria plantaginifolia Hook. Everlasting.

Saxifraga Virginiensis Michx. Early Saxifrage.

Anemone nemorosa L. Anemone.

Myrica Gale L. Sweet Gale.

Dirca palustris L. Leather wood. Lover's Lane. Erythronium Americanum Ker. Dog's tooth violet.

Caltha palustris G. Cowslip.

Viola rotundifolia Mich, Yellow violet. Ravine north of College.

Ostrya Virginica Willd. Hop horn beam.

Carpinus Caroliniana Walter. Iron wood.

Trillium erectum L. Wake Robin.

FARMING IN GERMANY.

(Continued.)

As regards the size of the individual holdings we find the widest extremes in Germany. On the one hand the farms of the wealthy land owners are of

very small peasant holdings. In the first class are many farms of two thousand acres or more, and here we find farm machinery much employed; while in the latter class are many farms so small and so much cut up into little separated lots that the work must be almost entirely performed by hand. To illustrate the latter condition I give the facts as they exist in one small farming town. The total farm area is 1225 acres; the number of farmers 130. The farming land is divided into 5611 separate lots, averaging less than one quarter of an acre each. On the average each farmer must look for his ten acre farm in 43 separate pieces. These pieces are not as a rule adjoining. They, on the contrary, are often widely separated, and to some of them the farmer may not have even the right of way. Such a state of affairs is the result of the operation of the laws governing inheritance of property and the unlimited right of sale and purchase in a community where there is a keen demand for land.

In many farming communities where such conditions formerly existed the land by majority vote of the owners (weight of vote depending upon number of acres owned) has been put into the hands of a specially appointed Government Commission and reassigned as equitably as possible, each farmer agreeing to accept the allotment made to him; and as a result of the redivision receiving his farm in one undivided lot. This work which has now covered a considerable part of the empire will make the conditions of peasant farm life much more favorable than they formerly were; but the holdings will still be small and extensive use of machinery will not be possible.

The peasant farmers of Germany in most parts of the empire live in villages in which the houses and barns, which are of brick and very small as a rule, stand close together. The fields are without fences and often stretch away for miles without a fence in sight. They are divided only by roads along many of which fruit trees are planted. The main roads between the large towns are either paved or Macadam and enormous loads are hauled over them. The standard load for a pair of horses is about 7000 pounds. The secondary or farm roads on the other hand are often very poor, hardly better than our poorest country roads. All our common tree fruits except very large size, while on the other hand we find many the peach are grown on the road side trees which as a rule are well cared for. The fruit belongs to the adjacent land owners and the ownership appears to be almost invariably respected. Even the small boy has a wholesome respect for the penalties of the law and the probability of being caught should he take fruit from the trees, for the policeman or watchman is almost omnipresent.

Among peasant farmers all the members of the family work in the field. The school vacations are so timed that the children may help at those seasons when their work is most needed. These peasants are fairly educated and intelligent. Intoxication is rare. They are industrious, frugal and honest. Indeed these characteristics are prominent among the German people as a whole. An extreme of industry is represented by the women whom the writer has seen walking on their way home from a hard day's work in the field or at market carrying upon the back a moderately loaded basket and knitting as they walked.

No kind of farm work seems to be too heavy or too unclean for these peasant women. They load and spread manure, and plant, hoe and harvest all kinds of farm crops. They do much of the marketing, sometimes hauling, or even carrying the produce to market as well as selling it. The public markets held in almost all large German towns two or three days in every week, winter as well as summer, and managed by the peasant women each with her wares occupying a definite area on the pavement in the square in the open air is one of the most interesting sights to be seen in Germany. These women are as a rule sturdy and healthy in appearance. They are good mothers and good housekeepers and generally appear contented and happy.

The food of people of this class as well as of the laborers in general is coarse and plain. They eat but little meat, and that only of the cheapest kinds. The great staple is rye bread, though potatoes, cabbages and other vegetables are largely used. They seldom eat fruit; they may raise it, but it is too high in price for them to make much use of it at home. Their homes, as has been stated are small; they are also dark and damp and cheerless in appearance. One wonders how these people can be so sound in body and mind and so contented and happy as they are under existing conditions. The explanation is undoubtedly found in the facts that they have never

known anything better, and that on the whole their condition in late years has been improving. They constitute a splendid foundation for the national life.

(to be continued.)

CONSTITUTION OF THE HONOR SYSTEM AS ADOPTED BY THE CLASS OF '99 OF MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

ARTICLE I.

Section I. Each student must, in order to make his examination valid, sign the following declaration: "I have neither given nor received aid in this examination."

Sec. II. Fraud in examination shall consist in any attempt to receive assistance from written or printed aids, or from any person or paper; or any attempt to gain assistance whether the one so doing has completed his paper or not. This rule shall hold within and without the examination room during the entire time in which the examination is in progress, that is until the time specified has expired.

ARTICLE II.

Sec. I. The instructor may be present in the examination room at his option.

Sec. II. The time assigned for examination shall not exceed three hours. The nature of the paper is to be adjusted to the time alloted.

Sec. III. During the examination each student shall have perfect freedom of action and conversation, provided he does not annoy or interfere with the work of others.

ARTICLE III.

Sec. I. There shall be a committee of six (6) members who shall represent the class and deal with all cases involving violation of the honor system.

Sec. II. The members of this committee are to be elected at a special election to be held by the class of '99 during the week beginning with the second Thursday of the spring term of 1898, to serve for that term.

Sec. III. The chairman of this committee shall be chosen by the committee.

ARTICLE IV.

under existing conditions. The explanation is under existing conditions.

aminations, the committee shall summon the accused person or persons, and witnesses, and shall conduct a formal investigation, publicly or secretly, at the option of the accused. In case of conviction the committee shall recommend to the faculty that the guilty student be dismissed from college.

Sec. II. Four votes of the committee shall in all cases be necessary for conviction, All members of the committee must be present at the trial.

ARTICLE V.

Sec. I. Each member of the class is expected to report any fraud in examination to the committee of six and shall be expected to lend his aid in maintaining this constitution.

ARTICLE VI.

Sec. I. This constitution shall take effect upon the opening of the spring term of 1898.

ARTICLE VII.

Sec. I. This constitution may be amended $\binom{3}{4}$ three quarters vote of the class.

In accordance with this constitution, the following committee has been chosen by the class:

Melvin H. Pingree, chairman, Frederick H. Turner, Dan A. Beaman, William E. Chapin, Bernard H. Smith, W. Elmer Hinds.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

Some few years ago, when this country was in the midst of serious diplomatic correspondence with its parent stock, there arose a species of the genus homo, called "jingoist." This term, however inaptly applied, has become a fixture in our language; scholars may strive to suppress it; the sages may deplore its plebean nature, but the common people at large have adopted it, and it has evidently come to stay. Edward Everett spent his best efforts in deriding "annexation," nor could his influence, learned as it was, substitute for the longer word that which is both shorter and more euphoneous, "annexion."

The meaning of "jingoist" is not clear, but from this root we have already received, "jingoistic," and "jingo," ("perhaps a poor contraction of jingois.") A jingo, and here the spectator avails himself of the shorter word, is one who is ever ready to uphold his country at the expense of all others, who is loud mouthed in his wild denunciation of his opponents, and whose patriotism is to be measured by popular applause, too often misdirected, or by the financial stress in which he finds himself placed.

But jingoism is not limited to the narrower fields of political life, it is almost as wide as life itself. The inborn human desire to better itself at the expense of others is, perhaps, this virulent disease in its incipient form. All ranks in life seem to be infected, and little is known about its cure. That it is a mental derangement most doctors allow. It seems to be an abnormal development of self egotism, which like the measles is sure to come and like the measles, must run its own course.

There appears to be one consoling feature of the disease, and that is, if the patient be allowed to pursue his course unrestricted, he will surely hang himself before many moons. The American people as a whole are forbearing and conservative; they have a sober second thought that is bound to come to the front and aid them in the just solution of any perplexing problem.

It is especially sad, and in this the Spectator believes that he has many sympathizers, that jingoism should ever appear in college life; but it does appear and it must be squarely met. There is as much class jingoism as there is national jingoism, and sometimes it is far more repulsive.

There may be some small excuse, when in the heat of a grave debate some western fire-eater will laden the halls of Congress with sulphurous fumes that are said to play the part of rhetoric, but there seems to be no "raison d'étre" for its appearance in those walks in life where all is supposed to be quiet and calm.

The Spectator recollects walking through the cloister of a foreign convent, a part where visitors were allowed to be received; all was calm and untroubled; no petty annoyances disturbed the still air of a mid-summer day. Life there seems one peaceful repose of unremitting learning and devotion. The heterogeneous elements of the city were as far distant as the white-capped Alpine mountains. There, certainly, was a place to dream and work, to plan

grand achievements and to realize them. The unity of the life and environment could not but impress the visitor favorably.

It is so often a lack of suitable environment that breeds jingoism, that it would seem as if the root of this disease might be dealt its death blow at this point. Jingoism is the offspring of unnatural circumstances and abnormal ambitions; given the one, the other most surely follows. It is reprehensible because, like insanity, those most fully convinced that they have it not, are really foully steeped in its meshes. A jingoist could never be made to understand that he is not a statesman, any more than an insanity patient could be assured that he was not sane.

The particular phase of this malady that evinces itself in college life often takes the most ridiculous disguises for a subterfuge. Guises that would hardly deceive the merest infant were he cognizant of the status of the case. And because it is so thinly clothed in garments of seeming wisdom, its victims feel themselves safe.

College *morale* is a subject so broad and admits of such a variety of treatments, that the spectator feels utterly incapable of stating any opinion upon its construction and application. Each locality seems to call for a different mode of treatment. That there should be a *morale* is beyond doubt, but how it should be cultivated is a serious question for consideration.

Schemes have been originated and put into execution which have somehow failed in their purpose and we are, to-day, no better for having them. The Spectator believes that you cannot get a morale except from the men themselves. No law makes it; it must come spontaneously from the heart and it must be genuine,

You may have reunions; you may have sociable gatherings; you may have athletic contests; all are good in their way. but you have to go deeper into the soul of man to get at those traits that will destroy all jingoism. There seems to be a lamentable lack of breadth of character where jingoism becomes implanted.

The unity of the whole is what should be striven for; not the unity of the parts. No incongruous elements should be admitted as they destroy the equilibrium and unbalance the environment by their mere associations. That personal factor which plays so strong a

part in our daily works and intercourses, should be studiously cultivated that it may make a harmonious part of one grand whole.

Little can be gained for civilization while men hold crabbed views of their own existence and that of their neighbors. Widening of all our faculties is sure death to jingoism in all its forms, and promotes our own happiness in the same ratio as the increasing good we do the world at large. To the student body much has been said, in praise or blame; the heavy responsibility resting upon those young men is so often underestimated and belittled, but in their hands rests the reputation of their native land. They should each and all be men; men, in that broader and more beautiful sense: men to whom tolerance is the greatest of the virtues, by whom honor is well prized, and who in hours of trials or of sports, will bear their fair share of victory and defeat with that grace which surely betokens the finer sensibilities.

THE SPECTATOR.

College Notes.

- -Base Ball!
- -What make wheel do you ride?
- -Wright of the junior class has left College.
- -Prof. H. Babson and wife spent the spring vacation in Washington, D. C.
- —Rev. Mr. Newton of Belchertown preached in the College chapel last Sunday.
- —Prof. S. T. Maynard has been re-elected to serve on the Amherst school committee.
- —The Boston University Year-Book has recently been issued, twelve pages of which are devoted to the M. A. C.
- —Paul, Leslie, Hemenway, Gordon, Rice and Gamwell, of the freshman class are rooming at H. M. Thompson's.
- —W. P. Cutter, librarian of the Agricultural department at Washington. D. C., recently visited the College library.
- —Prof. S. T. Maynard addressed the Amherst Grange Tuesday evening on the subject "What shall we do Arbor-day?"

- —Tuesday being Patriot's Day no exercises were held at the College. The holiday commemorates the Battle of Lexington.
- —Members of the faculty have received invitations to be present at the flag day exercises held at Boston university this month.
- —B. H. Smith '99 has been elected to the AGGIE LIFE board to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of E. M. Wright.
- —The average rank of the whole class taking the short winter course was 88.5. This is a standard for all classes to strive for.
- —Brooks and Gamwell '01 were not able to return to College at the opening of the term, being kept at home on account of illness.
- —Dr. Charles S. Walker has lately published a paper entitled "The Problem of the Currency" in the April number of the "Bibliotheka Sacra."
- —Extended order drill here commenced this week, and it would greatly facilitate matters if the students would study the Drill Regulations on this point.
- —The College Shakespearean club held an informal reception in their club-rooms Friday evening, April first. Many friends and alumni were present.
- —W. E. Hinds '99 has been in Springfield, attending the annual meeting of the presidents of college Y. M. C. A's. and reports a large delegation present
- —Dr. William P. Brooks has recently published his thesis in German. It is a treatise on fertilizers and is the result of three years of hard work and study.
- —Base ball practice has commenced on the campus and the candidates are working hard. All out! Show your college spirit and support the College nine.
- —The second regiment of Infantry stationed at Fort Keogh, Montana, has been ordered to Mobile. Lieut. Wright of that regiment is daily expecting to be recalled to join the troop.
- —Dr. Charles S. Walker represented the College at the annual meeting of the American Academy of Political and Social Science held in Philadelphia on April 11. While there he was elected a member of the council of the Academy.

- —The authorities at Washington recently telegraphed for the removal of one of the field-pieces in use at the College. The gun has been forwarded to the arsenal at Troy, N. Y.
- —The class of '99 planted their class tree at an early hour Friday morning. The tree is a fine elm and stands on the campus near the corner of South College. "The early bird, etc."
- —H. E. Maynard '99 has been elected to represent the College on the Union Lecture course committee. Hereafter both Amherst College and M. A. C. will have representatives on this board.
- —The following men of the senior class have been selected to speak at Commencement: A. G. Adjemian, G. N. Baxter, Alex Montgomery, J. P. Nickerson, R. D. Warden and G. H. Wright.
- —The faculty has accepted the plan for the honor system as presented by the junior class. It will go into effect this term and after seeing the beneficial effect it has it is to be hoped that other classes will follow the precedent established.
- —There will be a lecture in the Town Hall this evening by Principal Falconer of the Amherst High School. His subject "Through Scotland with Robbie Burns as a leader." His lecture will be especially interesting to those interested in literature.
- —The junior class has elected the following officers: Pres't, B. H. Smith; Vice-pres't, W. A. Hooker; Sec'y, H. W. Dana; Treas., H.E.Maynard; Class-capt., D. A. Beaman; Searg't-at-arms, F. H. Turner. Tennis directors, C. M. Walker, H. E. Maynard.
- —An invitation has been extended to the batallion, for a prize drill to take place in Boston between Brown, M. A. C. and the Institute of Technology. As there is some danger of the recall of Capt. Bigelow of M. I. T. the invitation has been laid over until some future date.
- —At the last meeting of the Amherst Grange, G. R. Bridgeforth '01 gave a talk on the "Agriculture of the South," A. G. Adjemian '98 described the "Agriculture of Armenia" and Chujiro Kochia. a postgraduate student spoke of "Japanese Agriculture." The subject of the meeting was "The Agriculture of other Lands," and the speakers were listened to with great interest,

- —The Boarding club has elected the following officers: President and manager, J. S. Eaton; vice-pres't, M. H. Pingree; sec'y and treas., J. P. Nickerson; 4th director, B. H. Smith; 5th director, Brown '00; 6th director, W. R. Crowell; 7th director, Gamwell '01.
- —Work has been commenced on the cleaning and decorating of the small ravine southwest of the residence of Prof. Brooks. Many trees and shrubs will be transplanted and walks laid out along the ravine and every thing done to make it an attractive spot on the plant-house grounds.
- —F. H. Turner '99 has been elected assistant manager of the base ball association. It is understood that the assistant manager will be manager the following year. This is a new office and was made with the purpose of giving the manager an opportunity to become more familiar with his work.
- —The senior class has elected the following officers: Prest't, A, Montgomery; Vice-pres't, J. P. Nickerson; Sec'y and Treas., S. W. Wiley; Supper committee, J. S, Eaton, R. D. Warden; Committee on printing, R. D. Warden, J. P. Nickerson; Ivy committee, G. H. Wright, C. G. Clark.
- —The Flint prize speakers, to represent the junior class at Commencement have been selected by Prof. Mills. The six are D. A. Beaman, W. E. Hinds, H. E. Maynard, B. H. Smith, F. H. Turner and C. M. Walker. The speakers are selected for their proficiency in the English department during their course.
- —Three prizes were offered last term to the members of the short winter course for general excellence during the course. The prizes have been awarded as follows: A first prize of \$50 to W. T. Packard of Campello, Mass.; A second prize of \$30 to O. H. Leach of Florence and a third prize of \$20 to J. E. Holt.
- —It was recently voted in faculty meeting, that the president announce to the senior class, that should any member in response to the call of duty, enlist in the army or navy of the U. S., upon his return from service, the faculty would recommend to the trustees that they confer upon him the degree received by his classmates.
- —The Freshmen have already begun baseball practice. Capt. Ahearn called the men out early last

- week and nearly every morning they are seen on the campus. There seems to be plenty of good material and the varsity will probably draw on it for two or three men. Among the most promising men are Ahearn, Paul, Graves, Barry, Dorman, Rice, Rogers, Macomber, Gordon and Cook.
- —The College catalogue has just been issued and the students should make it a point to send copies of this volume to all those interested in the College. An important feature of the book is a very valuable paper on "The Pterophoridae of North America," by Prof. C. H. Fernald, Ph. D. This paper shows a great deal of study and contains some very fine drawings, prepared by R. A. Cooley.
- —At the last meeting of the Pomona Grange held at Belchertown April 7 different members of the faculty addressed a large audience. Dr. Charles Wellington spoke very enthusiastically of the work of the Massachusetts Agricultural College and it was discussed whether a man could learn more about practical farming at M. A. C. than on a farm. Dr. W. P. Brooks conducted a round table of which the disposal of farm products was the chief topic. At the close of the meeting there seemed to be a better understanding of the work of the College by the farmers of the state than ever before.
- —Tennis enthusiasm has already sprung up. Two of the courts are in excellent condition and the third is nearly so. There is very little time during the day to work upon them and most of the work was done between sunrise and breakfast. They were raked, levelled, and thoroughly rolled so that now they present a fine smooth surface. With such courts and such enthusiasm there should and probably will be held this spring, a grand tournament. It might also be well to have competitions in both singles and doubles between the different classes, thus keeping up the class spirit and perhaps developing a team which could represent the college against other institutions.
- —The ten men who are to represent the oratorical department of freshmen English at the annual Epeaking before a committee from the faculty, have been chosen and announced by Prof. Babson, the head of that department. The class seems well pleased with the selection, for, indeed, they had a hard in the selecting themselves. From these ten, four will

be chosen to speak on the commencement stage, and from present appearances there will be a lively competition, for all are interested in the work and all express their determination to work hard for a place on the four. This department is steadily growing and is soon to become one of the most important factors in the freshman year of our college life, for it not only gives a man grace and ease while speaking in public, but it also gives him confidence in his powers and in himself. The names of the ten are as follows: John C. Barry of Amherst; George R. Bridgeforth of Westmoreland, Ala.; W. C. Dickerman of Taunton; Allison R. Dorman of Springfield; Clarence E. Gordon of Clinton: Thaddeus Craves, Jr. of Hatfield: Francis E. Hemmenway of Barre; Harry J. Moulton of Milford; Charles L. Rice of Pittsfield; Alexander C. Wilson of Amherst.

-On the evening of Mar. 17 there was held in the boarding-club house a German Schlusskneipe. It was one of those gatherings that help to bind the students and faculty closer together. Fully a hundred students, alumni and faculty sat round the board, arranged after the fashion of the banquet table. Nearly all the members of the faculty present were called upon by the different classes—the toastmaster calling upon no one-to speak, and all responded, mostly with those stories appropriate to the occasion. Dr. Charles Wellington acted as toastmaster and his speech, intersliced with humorous stories, was well received. W. H. Armstrong '99 then furnished some excellent music on the zither and the speaking by the professors followed. Among those called upon were Dr. Lindsey, Prof. Cooley, Prof. Brooks, Dr. Walker, Prof. Ostrander, J. E. Gifford '94, D. A. Beaman '99, and A. Adjemian '98. The principal theme of the speaking seemed to be "How can we help the college along the lines of bringing new students here and doing what we can to get more modern buildings?" One of the ideas suggested was a hotel on the grounds where students and visitors can get their meals at a low cost. Several methods for getting new students were suggested and Dr. Walker spoke on our relations to Boston University. After Stanley brothers had rendered several fine selections on the banjo the gathering broke up by singing "Here's to Aggie College," and as the doors were opened the college yell rang out into the night air.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Report of the "Maine" Court of Inquiry. A book on this subject would naturally be of great interest. It contains, besides all the information relative to the inquiry, a large number of half-tones of the battleship "Maine" as it appeared both before and after the explosion. A remarkable fact in connection with this report (of over 300 pages) is that it was printed in less than 18 hours. This is considered to be the quickest work of this sort on record. Library number 973-106.

A Library of the World's Best Literature. The University Edition of this valuable work has been very lately added to the library. It is edited by Charles Dudley Warner, assisted by an able advisory council. The complete set consists of forty-five volumes of which thirty have already been published. The aim of the editors of this work has been to offer to the public a review of the works of all the noted writers down to our own time, not only a sketch of their lives but also selections from their best works. The University edition—limited to one thousand copies—has a much better binding and offers many more Illustrations than the other editions. There are many colored-plate fac-similes from all books, such as, The Gutenberg Bible, the first book printed with movable types; the title page of "Euphues" by John Lily; ancient Irish minature "David and his Courtiers; papyrus of Sermons of Augustine; the Zend-Avesta; the oldest Lombardic Manuscript in existence and many others. Library number 820-62.

Heart Throbs of Authors. This book has been compiled by Wm. Hardcastle Browne with the intention of bringing out the finest sentiments of the great authors on the subjects of Youth, Beauty, Love, Marriage, Man, Woman, Age and Death. It has been his object to collect original ideas told in plain forcible language, rather than in any beauty of expression. Library number 829-15.

The following books have also come into our college library:

The Gases of the Atmosphere, by William Ramsay, L. N. 533-9.

Speech of John Hay, L. N. 825-33.

Elementary Zoology, by Chapin C. Reltyer L. N. 590-113

Elements of Electro Chemistry, by Dr. R. Lüpke, L. N. 540-105.

Textbook of Physical Chemistry, Speyers L. N. 540-104.

Alumni.

The alumni editor wishes to remind all alumni and former students of Old Aggie of the importance of sending their *latest* addresses to President Goodell, or to the LIFE editor.

- '71.—William D. Russell, Auditor International Paper Co., nineteen corporations in New England and the state of New York. Address, New York City.
- '72.—It is with deep regret that we learn of the serious illness of Dr. J. C. Cutter.
- '73.—James H. Webb has given twenty dollars to the library to be expended in books of which there is the greatest need.
- '86.—Winfield Ayres, married July 15, 1896 at New York to Miss Lucie L. Prudhomme of Louisiana. Present address, No. 112 W. 94th St., New York City,
- '78.—Amos L. Spofford, Farmer, Georgetown, Mass.
- '90.—F. J. Smith, chemist of the Gypsy Moth commission returned to Malden Monday for the summer. Mr. Smith will commence at once on field experimental work.
- '94.—F. G. Averell, has resigned his agency for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Co. to accept a position with Stone & Downer Co., Custom House Brokers, Boston, Mass. Address, Room 204 Exchange Bldg., 53 State street.
- '94.—Charles H. Higgins D. V. S. McGill University '97, veterinary Physician and Surgeon, is practicing in Fitchburg, Mass.
- '94.—John E. Gifford, Supt. of the Stockwell Farm at Sutton, Mass. spent the last week of last term at the college looking up the methods of the dairy plant.
- '94.—A. H. Kirkland, Assistant State Entomotogist was in town last week, in the interests of the Gypsy Moth Commission.
- '94.—Dr. Claude F. Walker of Yale University has been at his home for a few days.
- '95.—D. C. Potter, in charge of the Neuremberga Park, at Auburndale, Mass.
- '95.—Born at the "Rocks Farm" Littleton, N. H., a daughter, Frances Mildred, to Maurice J. Sullivan.

- '95.—G. A. Billings has been at his home from St. Louis attending the funeral services of his mother. Also visited friends at Amherst.
- '95.—Mr. R. A. Cooley has a paper in the *Canadian Entomologist* for April, with the descriptions of several new species of scale insects belonging to the Genus Chionaspis. This paper is the second of a series of preliminaries to a monograph of the genus upon which Mr. Cooley is making an extended study.
- '95.—To the effort of H. D. Hemenway belongs the credit of a successful sword drill, recently given by the young ladies of the Methodist church.
- '96.—Announcement is made of the engagement of Harry H. Roper to Miss Mabel F. Gleason of Hubbardston, Mass.
- '96.—H. C. Burrington has accepted the position as manager of the Farm Department of the Clarksburg company, North Adams, Mass.
- '96.—F. H. Read has resigned his position in the New York Business Institute to become a member of the firm of Dolson & Read, publishers and advertisers with headquarters in New York City, also spent part of the college recess in town.
- '96.—B. K. Jones was recently reminded of his birthday by the young people of the Baptist church, who presented him with a handsome dress suit case and silver mounted clothes brush. Mr. Jones has been active in church work, now holding the position of Supt. of Sunday school.
- '96.—H. H. Roper was visited by his sister from Barre during the spring recess.
- '96.—The engagement is announced of H. C. Burrington to Miss Lulu G. Rice of Greenfield, Mass.
- '96.—C. A. Nutting and A. B. Cook have recently paid flying visits to friends in town.
- Ex-'97.—F. W. Barclay, Supt. of the estate of F. L. Griscombe, Haverford, Pa., spent April 3 visiting his classmates at Amherst.
- '97.—J. M. Barry has returned, having completed his extensive landscape work in Florida.
- '97.—L.L.Cheney, 3471 Sampson St. Philadelphia, Pa., University of Penn. Veterinary College.
- '97.—J. A. Emrich has accepted a position in the central Post Office at Chicopee, Mass.

'97.—J. L. Bartlett has accepted a position in the weather Bureau, Savannah, Ga.

'97.—P. H. Smith Jr., Waterbury, Vt. Address care of W. C.Towne. With the Waterbury Creamery.

'97.—G. D. Leavens has resigned his position as chemist at the Hatch Experiment Station under Dr. C. A. Goessmann and has purchased the "Sybil Farm" in Grafton. Mr. Leavens has made elaborate plans for conducting a large dairy farm on strictly scientific principles. He will also pay some attention to production of fancy fruit. Address Box 121 Grafton, Mass.

Ex-'98.—H. R. Wolcott spent a few days of the spring vacation in town visiting friends.

Ex-'99.—C. C.Dickinson is taking a course in telegraphy at the Polytechnic Institute at Lebanon. Pa.

Exchanges.

As usual *The Holy Cross Purple* is of interest. Much evidence of literary skill is shown.

Forest Echoes in the *Phi Rhonian* certainly deserves mentioning.

That there is true wit in the *Epsilon* under the title "Sparks" we are only too glad to acknowledge.

Big Eater—" We are to have a boat ride at reduced rates."

Star Boarder—"Then you are going to have a bargain sail."—Epsilon.

Teacher—" Doesn't tobacco affect the brain?"

1901-" I don't know, don't use it."

Teacher-" What, tobacco?"

1001-" No, the brain."-Epsilon.

A woman's ways are very queer, And win her much renown; She'll call a man up at the 'phone, Then turn and call him down.

-Brunonian.

W. W. BOYNTON.

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

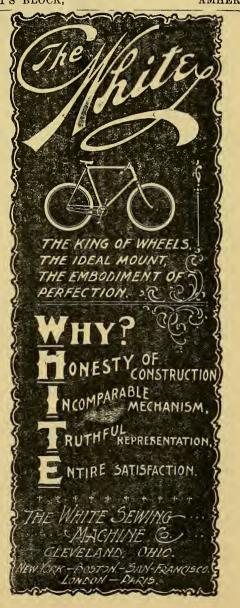
Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.





CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE.

PRINTERS,

AMHERST. MASS.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO.361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK.

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c. HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

____ALSO ____

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

LEMUEL SEARS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

20 and 22 DWIGHT STREET, 28 RACE STREET.

LEMUEL SEARS. HENRY G. SEARS.

HOLYOKE, MASS.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

AT THE

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., - Holyoke.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS, GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifies.
Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
" " Thursday delivered Saturday.

€SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Shyde

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

365 days ahead of them all.

KEATING BICYCLES.

HIGHEST POSSIBLE GRADE.

Light, Noiseless and Easy Running. Least possible friction. All fitted with the Keating Double Roller Chain.

\$50 and \$75.

"See that Carre" COME AND LOOK THEM OVER.

AGENT.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

J. SCHILLARE, 108 MAIN STREET. NORTHAMPTON, MASS. Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG:E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

ork Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET. Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell. The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh. AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT

Jeweler. Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS. LOW PRICES. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY,Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



We will sell you a good Standard Second-hand Typewriter for \$25.00.

Write for full particulars to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	100.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., MAY 4, 1898

NO. 12

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed, AGGIE LIFE, AMHERST, MASS. AGGIE LIFE will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

WARREN ELMER HINDS, '99, Editor-in-Chief.
FREDERICK HARVEY TURNER, '99, Business Manager.
GEORGE FREEMAN PARMENTER, '00, Ass't Business Manager.

CHARLES MOREHOUSE WALKER, '99, College Notes. BERNARD HOWARD SMITH. '99, Library Notes. CHARLES AUGUSTUS CROWELL, '00, Exchange. ALLISON RICE DORMAN, '01.

WILLIAM ANSON HOOKER, '99, Alumni.
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS MERRILL, '00, Through the Spectators Glasses.
JAMES EDWARD HALLIGAN, '00, Athletics.
ALEXANDER CAVASSA WILSON, '01,

Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Single Copies, 10c.

Postage outside of United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A. W. E. Hinds, Pres.
Foot-Ball Association, Y. H. Canto, Manager.
College Boarding Club, J. P. Nickerson, Sec.
Ninety-Nine Index,

Athletic Association, J. S. Eaton, Sec. Base-Ball Association, G. H. Wright, Manager.

Reading-Room Association, J. S. Eaton, Manager.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

Editorials.

ONE of the imperative duties of life, it seems to us, is that which involves the acceptance of a responsibility placed before us and the complete fulfilling of all its requirements. There is too great a laxity in meeting undergraduate responsibilities, among the students of the college which should be corrected in some summary manner. Within the past few weeks the question of continuing one of the fundamental branches of study was put before a mass meeting in order to ascertain the college feeling upon the subject. That feeling was expressed by a vote so unsatisfactory that it was deemed best to discontinue this particular branch of education. The advisability of putting to a vote what was practically outside the consideration of the student, may be deemed inexpedient at the very least, but as such an action was made, the only alternative for the undergraduate was to arise and support the continuance of the work in no uncertain voice. This was not done. Instead of meeting the moral responsibility face to face, there was quibbling and an

unsatisfactory vote. Aside from the question of patriotism, there was that of a manly action. The recent past had witnessed a display of loyalty to one who had been called to sterner scenes; his words of parting had been words of hope and encouragement, and yet on the following morning a vote was taken practically abolishing for the time being that department for the good of which he had striven so faithfully. There are those among us, few in number, who should have stepped into the breach and in no uncertain tone should have commanded, whereby they now only fol-It is to them that we should look for strength, not for a quiet acquiescence in the rule of the minority. This department has, as its foundation stone, implicit obedience, otherwise it becomes a failure. Life regrets that the department was not continued under favorable circumstances and is sanguine enough to believe that if no word had been said. the senior officers would have proven themselves strong enough to command. Now they rest under the opprobrium of a lack of moral courage. We fully believe the chief responsibility for this failure rests

upon the inglorious shoulders of the minority who by voice and vote abolished a system of which we should be proud. A vote of confidence was asked and it was not obtained; an honorable proposition was made and the undergraduates could not meet it in an honorable manner.

Our baseball season promises to be one of success. So far two games have been played; one has been lost, the other won. The first game with a semiprofessional team resulted in a defeat on our own grounds, chiefly through the ineffective work of the pitcher in the last inning of the game when five runs were made and our lead of two runs overcome. The Haydenville pitcher, Sheehan, proved an enigma to our men in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth innings, though nine hits were made off him during the game. The second game at Saxton's River with Vermont Academy was won through the effective work of Halligan and the timely and extremely heavy batting of our whole team. Halligan by his work in this game easily proves his value as a pitcher; though unable to find the plate for two innings he succeeded at last in pulling himself together and allowed but four hits during the game. In the field too much praise cannot be given to the old players, while at right Dorman has so far proved himself a capable player. Our outfield is certainly one of the strongest seen here in years, not only as fielders but with the stick they are all that can be desired. The infield though almost without exception new men have already shown their ability as ball players, but one error having been made so far by the regular players in their positions. Graves who covered first base for the first time in the Vermont Academy game played remarkably well, and by virtue of his batting deserves a place in the makeup of the team. Crowell behind the bat may always be relied upon to play his usual strong game; while with two such strong pitchers as Eaton and Halligan we have a corps of battery men which can always be depended upon. Captain Eaton has worked hard and conscientiously for the team and the results are very encouraging. A team though individually strong can never be relied upon to win games unless each man makes himself an element in the whole team work, and thus work together as one individual. Scientific batting,

more necessary than individual records and grandstand plays. If the men will but bear this in mind in their practice the result is sure to be seen later in the games, and the outlook for the season made doubly encouraging.

At the eleventh annual convention of the association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations, held at Minneapolis in July 1897, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That a committe of five be appointed by the president to investigate, consider and, if practicable, devise a plan whereby graduate students of the land-grant and other colleges may have access to and the use of the Congressional library and the collections in the Smithsonian Institution, the National Museum and the scientific bureaus of the various departments, at Washington, of the United States Government, for the purposes of study and research; said plan to include suggestions as to the manner in which such work may be organized, co-ordinated, and directed, to the best advantage; the composition and organization of such a staff as may be necessary to properly co-ordinate and direct such work, and also an outline of such legislation as may be necessary to effect the general purposes of this resolution. Said committee to report at the next meeting of the association.

In accordance with the preceeding resolution a committee representing the State Colleges and Universities was appointed as follows: President C. Northrop of Minnesota, chairman, President H. H. Goodell of President G. Massachusetts. E. MacLean, of Nebraska, President M. A. Buckham of Vermont, Captain Alexis Cope of Ohio University, President J. H. Washburn of Rhode Island. This committee met last week in Washington and spent several days in interviewing the heads of the scientific divisions established by our National Government, such as the Geological Survey, Geodetic Survey, Weather Bureau, Biological Department, Division of Ornithology, Smithsonian Institution, Congressional Library, Commissioner of Education, Fish Commission and Division of Botany. Everyone seen approved of the work and seemed very enthusiastic for the success of the movement. Some even said that if their men had to give this instruction it would make them better and more efficient in their own departments. The proposition is to make the regents of the Smithsonian Instiscientific base running and scientific team work are tution preside over this movement and the endeavor

shall be to so co-ordinate the branches of instruction in the divisions that there shall be no overlapping or confusion. The object of the movement is to give our graduates an opportunity to engage in special work at Washington, and to avail themselves of the vast amount of material in the different museums and of the instruction of experts in the lines of work which such students may choose. This idea if carried out will throw open to many these immense collections and libraries which are now-used by but few. Of course special legislation by Congress will be necessary. The difficulty will be to convince Congress that this work of instruction can be carried on without interfering with the official work of the departments. The educational advantages of the plan are immeasurable; for its success will give to this country the greatest university in the world. We sincerely hope that some plan may be brought before the association at its next meeting in November, which will also meet with the approval of Congress.

MAY FLOWERS.

Anemonella thalictroides, L. Rue anemone.
Ranunculus abortivus, L. Small flowered crow-foot
Taraxacum officinale, Weber. Dandelion.
Equisetum arvense, L. Common horsetail.
Equisetum hyemale, L. Scouring-rush.
Equisetum sylvaticum, L. Horsetail.
Anemone nemorosa, L, Wood anemone.
Ranunculus recurvatus, Poir. Hooked crow-foot.
Nepeta glechoma, Benth. Gill-over-the-ground.
Aquilegia Canadensis, L. Wild columbine.
Viola blanda, Willd. Sweet white violet.
Viola palmata, var. cucullata, Gray. Common blue violet.

Clytonia Virginiana, L. Spring beauty. Swamp, South Amherst.

Pologala pancifolia, Willd. Milkwort.

Corydalis glaca, Pursh. Pale corydalis. Notch, Mt. Holyoke.

Fragaria Virginiana, Mill. Strawberry.

Potentilla Canadensis, L. Common Cinque-foil,
Mitella diphylla. L. Bishop's cup, Plum tree swamp.

Coptis trifolia, Salisb. Three caved goldthread.

Viola pedata, L. Birds foot violet.

Viola canina var. Muhlenbergii, Gray. Dog violet.

Nemopanthes fascicularis, Raf. Mountain holly, Plum tree swamp.

Mitchella repens, L. Partridge berry.

Barbarea vulgaris R. Br. Winter cress.

Arisaema triphyllum, Torr. Indian turnip.

Amelanchier Canadensis, Torr. & Gray. Shad-bush. Asarum Canadensis. L. Wild ginger. Plum tree swamp.

Aralia trifolia, Decsne. & Planch. Groundnut.

Pedicularis Canadensis, L. Common lousewort.

Geum rivale L. Purple avens.

Clintonia borealis, Raf. Yellow lily of valley.

Ranunculus bulbosus, L. Bulbous butter-cup.

Ranunculus acris, L. Tall butter-cup.

Uvularia perfoliata, L. Bellwort.

Okesia sessilifolia, Watson. Okesia.

Saxifraga Pennsylvanica, L. Swamp saxifrage.

Thaspim aureum, Nutt. Meadow-parsnip. Mt. Tobey. Vibernum lantanoides, Michx. Hobble bush, Pratts

Corner
Comandria umbellata, Nutt. Bastard toad-flax.

Polygonatum biflorum, Ell. Small Solomon's seal.

Tiarella cordifolia, L. False mitre-wort, Mt. Tobey. Stellaria pubera, Michx. Great chickweed, Mt. Tobey.

Fragaria vesca, L. Mountain strawberry. Mt. Tobey.

Trillium cernum, L. Wake robin.

Trillium crythrocarpum, Michx. Painted T. Plum tree swamp.

Geranium maculatum, L. Wild cranesbill.

Thalictrum divicum, L. Early meadow-rue.

Maranthemum Canadensis, Desf. False lily of valley.

Prunus Pennsylvanica, L. Redcherry.

Prunus Virginiana, L. Choke cherry.

Prunus serotina, Chrs, Black cherry.

NATURE'S SOLITUDES.

THE MYSTIC MOUND.

We stood beside a mound of earth, Arthur and I. Around us were the forest trees, through whose leafy branches the sunlight was sifted on a carpet of last year's leaves. A June Zephyr was gently stirring the foliage overhead, making a pretty effect of light and shadow on the ground beneath.

It was one of those dreamy afternoons in summer, when all nature breathes love and joy. The warbler were singing and flitting about in the bushes near by. From the distance we caught the notes of the Hermit

thrush, and the shrill cry of the Kingfisher as he flew along the river. We lay down on the soft needles beneath an old pine and dreamed. Beside Arthur's head a moccasin flower nodded from the summit of a slender scape, and on the mound in front of us two or three pipsissewas were blooming.

Arthur broke the silence first. "I wonder," he said, "if that mound marks an Indian's grave. How carefully nature has bestowed a few flowers in remembrance. Who could wish for a more quiet restingplace than the peaceful woods? How natural that the Indian should have found his grave among the things in which he lived! Probably no human voice ever sang to his departed spirit: only the pines and birds sang his requiem. All the year round the wailing forest mourns him. But really, Bob, "he continued, "I wonder if that is a grave. Have you not noticed the many other mounds near by. I should not be surprised if at some time, many years ago, a battle took place upon this very ground. Some hostile tribe, covetous of these pleasant hunting grounds, tried to drive the owners away. I should judge by the number of hummocks that many warriors must have fallen if we should dig up yonder graves we might find a tomahawk and knife. Perhaps the enemy were victorious, and laid waste to some pretty village, the remains of which lie hidden not far from us. I sometimes wonder that more poets have not found a song in the mysteriously shadowed life of the red men."

While my companion was thus rambling on, I discovered that we were not alone. Not ten yards away sat an old man. His figure was bent with age, and a long white beard trailed upon his bosom. He caught my eye at once and, slowly rising, came towards us.

- "Good afternoon, my lads," he said, in a voice not yet broken."
 - "Good afternoon," we replied,
- "I hope you will pardon me for eavesdropping," the old man continued, "for I have overheard all that you have said. I love the woods, and have lived in them all my life. I love to see young people studying nature at a time when they are so easily impressed. Companionship generates love. We do not love a cousin simply because he is a blood relation. No more do we love nature, to whom we are related, if she is not a companion in our walks. The process by which nature endears herself to our hearts is as subtle as

the senses themselves. We are all more or less conscious of the beauties of nature; the green grass. flowers, trees, and sky are part of our lives, but affection comes from companionship and from observation. I very much enjoyed your ingenious explanation of the mounds, but I know you will be interested to know the truth though it may spoil your pleasant dream. Many years ago, when I was a small boy, a terrific wind storm struck this part of the country doing fearful havoc with all that lay in its path. It swept through the forests, mowing down immense trees as a mower cuts down the grass. The uprooted trees took with them on the severed roots large quantities of soil, which gradually fell off under the action of the rain, causing these mounds that you see scattered about through the woods. The trees have long since decayed and gone to dust, save perhaps one now and then like that moss grown log."

"Why, I never thought of that!" exclaimed Arthur, and the old woodsman laughed.

"He scattered my dream to the four winds in a hurry, eh? said Arthur, as we walked homeward. "Yes," I replied, "but all pleasures are not realities. What would youth be without its dreams." EVERETT.

THE MAGNETIC DOCTOR.

"Gentlemen," said Jim Lawdon to a group of chosen companions, "I have been endeavoring to devise a plan by which I may increase my worldly possessions. I think all of you know my objection to doing any muscular labor; besides I consider attaining wealth by the "sweat of the brow" as degrading to a man of my—a-hem—mental ability. Now, if you are disposed to help "—he looked inquiringly at the others.

"Well, Jim," began Bob Appleton as spokesman for the crowd, "We knows you to be about the laziest cuss livin' when it comes to hard work, and we are also aware yer can bluff most any one on the face of the earth; so if you've got a good scheme let's hear it'

Jim Rawdon lived in the town of Bellville. Up to the age of eighteen he had been the most industrious, hard-working, and accomplished student for miles around. At that time however, he received a severe blow on the head from a falling chimney-pot during a

storm. As it happened Old Father Time just missed him, and after remaining unconscious for three days he slowly regained his former health. But a most remarkable change had taken place in this once so studious vouth. The blow seemed to have affected his brain in a most peculiar way. He became extremely lazy, developed an unquenchable thirst for liquor, and used his brain almost entirely for hatching up one scheme or another. He associated with an idle, drunken set of fellows, who were only too glad to back him in any money making scheme, provided they did not lose by it.

On the following night there was to be held at the neighboring town, Hammerton, a great religious revival meeting. It was at this meeting that Jim and his associates were to launch their money making scheme. Everything was well planned, the particulars talked over, and every man knew the part he was to play with unerring accuracy.

A revivalist often prides himself on being able to work upon the feelings and imagination of his hearers to such an extent that they will believe almost anything. At some of these 'meetings people have been known to give their watches, rings, and even large sums of money, though next day after the spell had worked off, they were around again trying to draw them back.

It was just this state of affairs that Iim Rawdon intended to take advantage of. He would let the Evangelist work the people into a semi-inspired state and then reap the benefit for himself. On the night in question the hall was crowded to overflowing, but Jim went early and had a seat right up near the front row.

The evangelist had begun his address in a moderate tone, but soon worked himself into a terrible state of excitement. Assuming various contortions and swinging his arms almost out of their sockets he exhorted the assemblage: "Brethren," he cried "Do I stand here and see Satan tramping you under foot, making slaves of you? (Jim was taking a long breath). Arise, throw off the devil who makes misers of you. Give your mite to the church and thus—" Here an unearthly scream pierced the air, and Jim Rawdon fell back in his chair,-his eyes closed, and to all appearances unconscious. A wave of panic swept over the hall, even the preacher, accustomed as he young man. My back too! First time I've straight-

was to scenes like this, felt a slight nervousness. Those near him rushed to the assistance of the stricken man. They bathed his face with cold water; tried all manner of remedies to restore him to consciousness, but to no purpose. Jim was going to come to when he thought it was about time, and no sooner.

'My friends," he said, his voice was slow and weak-"I have been overcome by a strange sensation. While listening to the inspiring words of this learned and eloquent man (so he designated the evangelist) I heard a voice whispering in my ear, imploring me to help the afflicted. At first I thought it was some mere fancy, but as the voice became more and more persistent the idea flashed upon me like lightning—perhaps I might do something. strove to rise but everything seemed to swim around me and all was a blank. If there is anyone here suffering from any disease I might try to be of use to him. In fact, I am certain I can help any one so afflicted."

When Jim Rawdon had thus declared himself so boldly, an unusual flutter of excitement traversed the hall. For a few minutes a buzz of whispered conversation was heard on all sides, until an old man with a long white beard, bent double, and supported by a pair of crutches, hobbled up to Jim and exclaimed in a shrill piping voice:

"I hope you can do what you say, young man. You see how I'm twisted up. Its rheumatism-been twenty years like this. Just come back from Mexico, where I went to see one of them Injun doctors-only time wasted though—he couldn't speak English, let alone cure me."

Jim put on a most benign expression and turning to the old man said: "Sir, I feel confident I can be of service to you. Just let me lay my hands on your rheumatic parts." And he proceeded to paw over the cripple in a manner which an experienced masseuse would consider very peculiar indeed,

However, Jim's pawing had a most extraordinary effect upon his patient.

"I feel 'im," he cried. "The electricity's dartin' out of his fingers—it's going all through me. Yes, yes, that knee! I haven't been able to bend it for ten years, an' look at it now. See how I can wiggle it about! Who,d a thought it! You're a wonder, ened up these twenty years."

The old man soon became so fully recovered that he threw away his crutches, danced a breakdown, and went away declaring Jin to be the most wonderful doctor in the world. This scene caused tremendous excitement, and many pressed forward to be cured.

Jim did a rushing business that night, and when he modestly intimated that his exertions had caused him a feeling of faintness, the proprietor of the leading hotel of Hammerton promptly invited the new doctor to be his guest. About two hours later Jim Rawdon, seated in a private parlor of the hotel, and surrounded by his accomplices, reviewed the situation.

"Bob", he cried, singling out one of his companions, "You were splendid: I actually didn't know you at first. That long white beard and wrinkled face, back bent double, the crutches. Why man you are a perfect artist at make ups. I could scarcely keep a straight face to see you dance a breakdown in the midst of that group of wondering faces. The rest of you did exceedingly well also, but I think Bob takes the bun."

Next morning the newspapers were full of the wonderful magnetic doctor, James Rawdon, and the benefit he would be to humanity. The news was flashed from one end of the country to the other. From that moment Jim's star of fortuue was high in the heavens; he charged \$5.00 a visit for the first week, but business became so pressing, he was forced to raise the price to \$10 and finally to \$20.

It didn't matter much whether his patients were cured or not, they must deposit their money first, and the more visits they made the better it suited him. If they could not be persuaded to believe themselves well after two or three visits, he generally advised them to buy some of his magnetic tonic (\$1.00 per bottle) and to try a change of climate.

Jim made money hand over fist for a while, which he faithfully divided with his partners. But the strain was too much for him. One fine morning he disappeared leaving no trace behind him, except some creditors, buncoed patients. and a large number of bottles containing sweetened water.

* * * * * * *

out two months later there was brought be

About two months later there was brought before a judge of a New York police court, a man charged

with being drunk, disorderly, and obtaining money under false pretences.

- "Name?" snapped the judge,
- "My name" replied the unfortunate, "is James Rawdon, the Magnetic Doctor."
- "Good! I've heard of you. Ninety days hard labor. Next."

A FORCED PRODUCTION.

As the moon was rising slowly o'er the outline of the trees, And all was wrapped in stillness, save the murmur of the breeze.

The old clock in the tower of a sudden tolled out one;
When students should then be sleeping if the day is best

But it seems a Junior—who'd been down town on a call, Was now but just returning, groping in the darkness of the hall.

When in his room he struck a light, and in a studious way Looked o'er the schedule for the morrow, and to his great dismay

He found he had not written his oration,

Which if he cut another time, would put him on probation. He soon was seated at his desk, and having grabbed a pen, Began to write upon the "Maine" with crew of gallant men. 'Twas an interesting subject but he found it hard to tear

His thoughts from the recent visit to the girl with auburn hair.

But he made a noble effort, ending in fine style,
And soon his loud rehearsing could be heard for half a mile.
At four o'clock his roommate growled from his sleepless bed
"You'll be sunk with those of the Maine, if you don't shut up
your head."

The Junior then retired, and dreamed—which was no dream—that on consideration

His paper was returned, but marked, "Shows hasty preparation."

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

The march of civilization, impetuous as it has proven itself to be, offers another example of the complete impossibility of feudalism occupying a foot-hold on this western continent. That the fittest will survive the trying ordeal so lately inaugurated between liberalism on the one hand and barbarism upon the other, is beyond a reasonable doubt.

The bloody stigma of the middle ages which has become so indellibly stamped upon the flag of tyranny, must be erased from this continent, at least. The history of the past, darkened as it has been by deeds

of violence and rapine, must no longer be allowed to repeat itself at our very doors.

The question of ethical rights, as relating to us as a nation, no longer plays a part upon this stage of action. What preceded the latest declaration of war has no place before the councils of our nation. The die has been cast. Whether rightly or wrongly is no concern of ours at the present day. That it has been cast, we must all admit, and now our duty is writ in letters of gold.

The outcome of past events and recent diplomatic relations is but a sequel to the bloodiest historic past that the world has ever known. Unholy in its methods of procedure, unprecedented in its ignorant application of bloody morals, this history has always displayed a narrow minded, bigoted race whose love of conquest blinded it to all the nobler forms of life.

Merely by an accident of expediency can this foreign nation claim any credit for establishing the western continent; no claim can it ever make for a single humane action performed upon its shores. From first to last its path has been marked by terror and destruction; the ghosts of its victims rise in their scattered graves to fortell its portentious doom, and the torrid zone breathes the fetid vapors of its atrocities.

Not content with destroying the Incas, who represented a civilization far in advance of that which these men may ever hope to reach, its chiefs pillaged the riches of those countries that they were too weak to govern. The plains of Mexico and the mountains of Peru are marked with monuments of massacre that tell to the world an everlasting story of shame and ignominy.

Upheld by a false sense of national honor which breeds decay, the story of these people forms one of the blackest tales that adorn the world's annals. A national honor which no honorable man would countenance. A national honor that cannot point the finger of pride to one humane act or one generous word. An honor as empty as the baldest African fetich, built upon nothing but a mistaken idea of caste pride.

We, as Americans, have prided ourselves upon our liberty, our humane actions; we are now about to offer the world a glorious example of self abnegation. It behooves us to exert our energies to their full extent to the upholding of the national government. Our boasted patriotism should not be an empty sounding

word, it should be full of meaning and action.

The Spectator, whatever his opinions regarding the righteousness of our cause, can see in the development of details only the ultimate victory of our civilization; the utter annihilation of those ideas of government that are fit subjects for the tribes of interior Africa. But amid all this turmoil, a word should be spoken for calm consideration.

The government has called for a stated number of volunteers and a week has not passed before the quota asked for is more than thrice filled up. This shows a spirit commensurable with our national history. But the Spectator would like to suggest to those who are anxiously waiting for enlistment that sometimes a patriot can do better work and more valuable service by staying quietly at home.

If everybody should enlist, there would be a dearth of shop keepers and tillers of the soil, which happily is not likely to occur. There is as much honor in furnishing the sinews of war as in making use of them. You are serving your country as much by developing yourself into a useful citizen as are those who perish upon the bed of yellow fever. At the present the country does not need your aid; be content to wait until that time shall come when, sore pressed and bleeding, she shall call you to the breach and then it will be your duty to plunge into the baptism of fire and use those educational advantages that you have nourished in times of peace, for the lasting glory of your flag.

Any one can be the hero of a fight, when the excitement is high and the nerves tense, but the patient plodding of the slow toiler who meets the commonplace difficulties of each day with an unfaltering heart is thrice the man. His path is rugged and toilsome; he has not the incentive of the active moment, and yet without him and his labor, victory would be impossible.

THE SPECTATOR.

Easter bonnet
Fair maid,
Golden sunshine,
Promenade.
April shower,
Down pour,
Easter bonnet,
No more.

Baseball.

HAYDENVILLE 10, AGGIE 7.

On Saturday, April 23, our team played its first game of the season on the campus which resulted in a defeat for the home team by the above score. Sheehan pitched a very steady game striking out several of our men. Halligan pitched the first six innings for Aggie and Eaton pitched the last three. We clearly outplayed Haydenville both in the field and at the bat and had the game won up to the ninth inning when the team became rattled because of an error by Eaton. Before they recovered the visiting team had scored five runs. With a little practice our team would greatly improve in batting as was evident in the seventh inning when they bunched their hits with two out, scoring two runs. Too much credit cannot be given Ahearn for his grand showing in the field. The features of the game were Ahearn's fielding, the difficult catch of a low line drive by Hooker, and the steady playing of Crowell. The score is as follows:

HAYDENVILLE.									
	A.B.	R.	в,	P.O.	A٠	E.			
Burke, ss.	5	2	0	1	1	0			
Hennessey, I. f.	4	1	1	i	ō	ŏ			
Keating, 3b.	5	1	1	ĺ	Õ	0			
Moakler, 2b.	3	2	0	2	4	0			
Dumphey, 1b.	4 5 3 5 4 4 3 3	1 2 0 0	0 2 1 1	2 6 13 0 3 0	0 0 4 0 0 0 0 3	0 1 2			
McCarthy, c.	4	0	2	13	0	2			
Murphy, r. 1-	4	1	1	Ō	0	1			
Trainer, c. f.	3	1 2	1	3	0	0			
Sheehan, p.	3	2	1	0	3	0			
Totals,	36	10	7	27	8	5			
Totals,			- 1	41	8	5			
	AGGI	E.							
	A.B.	R.	в.	P.O.	Α.	E.			
Warden, 3b,	5	1	0	4	1	0			
Hinds, l. f.	2	3		1					
Dorman, r. f.	5	1 3 1 0	0 1 2 1	0	0	0			
Crowell, c.	5	0	2	9	1	0			
Eaton, 1b., p.	4	0	1	3	2	3			
Ahearn, s. s.	3 .	0	ļ	5	1	0 0 3 1 0			
Hooker, c. f.	4	1	İ	i	0	0			
Halligan, p., 1b. Paul, 2b,	5 2 5 4 3 4 4 4	ı O	1 2	1 0 9 3 5 1 2 2	0 0 1 2 1 0 3 0	0			
1 au. 20,	-	<u>.</u>			U	0			
Totals,	36	7	9	27	8	4			
Innings,									
Haydenville,		òõ	3 1	0 1 0	8 9				
Aggie,		1 2 0 0 2 2	3 4 3 1 0 0	5 6 7 0 1 0 0 0 2	i ŏ				
Stolen hases-Burke 3	Moskler Ma								

Stolen bases—Burke 3, Moakler, Murphy, Ahearn, Paul 2, Hennessey, Keating, McCarthy, Trainer, Hinds, Dorman. Two-base hits—Burke, Keating, Halligan. Three-base hit—Hooker, First-base on balls—off Halligan 5, off Sheehan 3,off Eaton 1, Struck out—by Sheehan 12,by Halligan 5, by Eaton 2. Batter's hit—by Halligan 2, by Sheehan 1. Passed balls—McCarthy 3. Time—2-15. Umpire—Turner.

Mass. Agri'l College 17; Vermont Academy 8.

On Wednesday, April 27, Aggie defeated Vermont Academy at Saxton's River, 17 to 8. The terrific batting of our team was very encouraging. We bunched our hits just at the right time and every man

seemed to be in the game for all that it was worth. Aggie indeed had hard luck when acting Capt. Warden became injured by sliding to second base in the first inning. He tried to play, but he had to retire. After a short rest he helped the team wonderfully by his good coaching. Vermont made all her runs in the first two innings but after that they could not seem to do anything towards scoring. On the other hand our team braced up and scored in nearly every inning. Halligan was given fine support and Hooker again distinguished himself by a phenomenal catch just over second base. Even the Academy girls cheered him as he walked to the bench. If the team keeps on playing as it did Wednesday Aggie will certainly make a fine showing this year. For Aggie the batting of Hinds, Ahearn and Graves was the feature while for Vermont, Craig at centre field distinguished himself by catching several difficult flies. The score is as follows:

410	Juin.			
	в.н.	P.O.	A.	E.
Warden, 3.	1	0	0	0
Rogers, 3.	0 3 1 0 3	0 0 2 1 8 8 2 3 2	0	1
Hinds, I.f.	3	2	0	0 0 0
Dorman, r.f.	1	i	Ü	o o
Crowell, c. Graves, l,	3	8	Ö	1
Hooker, m.	3	2		
Halligan, p.	1	3	0 2 1 2	0 1 0
Anearn, s.	3	2	1	Ō
Paul, 2,	0	1	2	0
T. 1.1.	13	27	6	3
Totals,		21	_6	3
VERMONT	ACADEMY.			
	в.н.	P.O.	Α.	E.
Fisk, 1.	0	6	0	1
Hutch'son, s.	0	2	0 2 2 1	1
Craig, c. m. p.	1	8	2	1
Perry, m. p.	0 0 0 1	2	0	0
Orton, c. Sherb'ne m.	ŏ	ñ	ň	ŏ
Hahn, 2.	ĭ	4	0 2 1	ő
Adams, r.f.	ō	2	ī	0
Alden, 3.	1	6282304200	0	1
Higgins, l.f.	1	0	0	0
Totals,	4	27	8	4
i Otais,	4	21	0	**

AGGIE

Runs made—by Warden, Hinds 3, Crowell 2, Graves 2, Hooker 2, Halligan, Ahearn 3, Paul 2, Dorman 1, Sherburne, Higgins, Craig 2, Hutchinson 2, F.sk 2. Umpires—Tellier and Turner. Time—2 hrs. 30 m.

College Notes.

- -Tennis!
- -Pay your base ball subscription.
- —W. E. Chapin '99 has moved to the house of Lieut. Wright.
- —Rice '01 recently spent a few days at his home in Pittsfield,
- —J. S. Eaton has been in Boston for a week on a chemical trip.

- —H. E. Walker '00 has been in Malden for the past few weeks.
- —The field-piece which was left at the College has been sent to New York,
- —The senior class has voted not to hold class-day exercises at Commencement.
- —B. H. Smith '99 is now rooming wih H. H. Roper, at the Hatch Experiment Station.
- —The Hatch Experiment station has recently issued a bulletin on "Concentrated feed stuffs."
- —Mrs. L. E. Sanderson has been engaged to train the College choir for the following term.
- —Boston University has for a total number of students 1454, of which 415 are young women.
- —The game with Storrs which was to be played Saturday, the 30th, was cancelled on account of sickness at the Connecticut college.
- —The illustrated weeklies in the reading-room should have better care. At this time they are especially valuable and should be preserved.
- —Preparations for the practice of field-athletics, have been made and it is to be hoped that the students will make the track team a success.
- —Pres't Goodell has recently been in Washington on business relating to the "Homestead Bill" with which the College is so closely connected.
- —A. N. Caudell and W. W. Stevens, students at the Insectary. have gone to Malden, where they are employed by the Gypsy Moth commission.
- —Word has been received from Brown '00 who has enlisted in the heavy artillery. He is awaiting orders to join his regiment at Fort Warren.
- —The ball teams plays on the campus this afternoon with the Northampton Y. M. C. A. The next game will be played with Trinity at Hartford, May 7.
- —As this year is the twenty-fifth anniversary of Boston University, no representative of the senior class will represent M. A. C, at their commencement exercises.
- —The Y. M. C. A. hand-book has recently been published. It is neatly gotten up, and altogether is a most comprehensive guide and much credit is due to the committee which had it in charge. It was published earlier than usual in order that it might be sent to those intending to enter College next fall.

- —Dr. Stone of the Botanical department, is among the list of contributors to the "Journal of Applied Microscopy," a new magazine published in the interests of science.
- —Iron pipe railings are going to be placed about the lower windows, on the east side of South College. This will be a great improvement and will be appreciated by the students.
- —Lieut. Dickinson of the 17th Infantry, former commandant at the College who has been stationed at Columbia Barracks, Columbus, Ohio, has been ordered to the front.
- —At a recent meeting of the Sophomore class, the following officers were elected: Pres't, A. D. Gile; vice-pres't, J. E. Halligan; sec'y and treas., E. T. Hull. Tennis director, W. B. Rogers.
- —Wiley '98 has been collecting fertilizers for a week with C. I. Goessmann. Mr. Wiley has accepted a position at the Experiment Station, filling the vacancy made by the resignation of G. D. Leavens.
- —A special class has been formed in College, for the study of Chemistry. This class includes both undergraduates and graduates, and others who are especially interested in the subject.
- —Orders have been received to the effect that the Springfield rifles may be called for. All property belonging to the Military Department has been collected and is held in readiness to ship at short notice.
- —At an entertainment and supper given at North Amherst City on Friday evening, a quartette from the College rendered selections, and Stanley brothers and W. H. Armstrong favored the audience with music on the banjo and zither.
- —The baseball schedule corrected to date is as follows:

Wednesday, May 4, Northampton Y. M. C. A. at Amherst.

Saturday, May 7, Trinity at Hartford.

Wednesday, May 11, open date.

Friday, May 13, Amherst at Pratt Field.

Wednesday, May 18, Univ. of Maine at Amherst.

Saturday, May 21, Williston at Amherst.

Wednesday, May 25, Amherst Freshman at Amherst. Saturday, May 28, Northampton Y. M. C. A. at Northampton.

Wednesday, June 1, open date.

Saturday, June 4, Williston at Easthampton.

—Lieut. Wright, having received orders to join the troops at Mobile, left town on the nineteenth of April. He was escorted to the depot by the battalion headed by the drum corps. Before leaving he made a short address to the cadets in which he said that he regretted leaving the College, but that his first duty was with his regiment.

—A volunteer company has been started in town and the drills will be held in the Drill Hall. H. D. Hemenway is in charge of the company and it is reported that a large number have enlisted. The Drill hall is used with the consent of the President and it is not right that the students should in any way be a hindrance to the drilling.

—Music in a college is an essential feature. This department at M. A. C. should be developed as much as any other. We want the musical part of the college to always be prominent, but especially at Commencement. There are many fellows in college that have ability in this line, if they will only develop it. A trainer is provided, and every-thing done that is possible to make this department a success. All who remains is for the students themselves,—those that are interested in music,—to come forward and do their best.

—During his recent stay in Washington, Pres't Goodell was one of a committee appointed to visit the different scientific departments connected with the government. The business of this committee was to find out what chances there were for individual study at these departments and the president has reported most favorably. The heads of nearly all the scientific branches in Washington expressed their willingness to aid in every way a graduate of this College or of any other college, who should wish to avail himself of the opportunity of studying any of the scientific subjects. This is an opening of very great importance and will be a benefit to our colleges all over the land.

Belle—"Did he go home after you refused him?" Nell—"No, he stard right on and said, 'All things come to those who wait'."

Belle-" And what came?"

Nell-" Father's foot was first."-Epsilon.

Alumni.

The editor wishes to call to the attention of the alumni readers the death of a former superintendent of the college farm, Mr. D. A. Wright. Stricken with Brights disease. He passed away Nov. 13, 1897. at his home on Main St., Amherst. Mr. Wright was in charge of the farm from 1883 to 1891, during which time he did much to improve and beautify the college grounds. It was while he was in charge that the swamp west of the college buildings, which now forms the main tract of cultivated land, was cleared and drained. For the last few years Mr. Wright has assisted during the spring, in the ornamental work on the college grounds. He will be missed by many of the undergraduates, who have often listened to his tales of the college in its earlier days.

'75.—W.H.Knapp, has sent word that he has joined the army as brevet lieutenant.

'75.—Dr. Madison Bunker, D. V. S., writes that he expects an appointment to the navy as attendant on its rams.

'78.—J. F. Hunt, superintendent, Brazer Building, State St., Boston. Address, Cliftondale, Mass.

'89.—R. P. Sellew, travelling agent for the Cleveland Linseed Oil Co., New York, writes as follows; "I sail Thursday April 28 for Southampton to take a trip through England, Holland, Belgium, France and Germany on business for the company." Mr. Sellew's address is, Fahys Building, 29 Liberty St., New York City.

'89.—W. N. Tolman, division B, Naval brigade, M. N. V. on board Minnesota.

'90.—F. W. Mossman, assistant chemist, department Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

'91.—Claude A. Magill now a member of the firm of Thayer & Magill, civil engineers in Westfield, has tendered his services to Gov. Wolcott in case of war with Spain.

'94. Louis C. Barker has forwarded to the Life editor his business address. Mr. Barker is now with French & Bryant, civil engineers, 234 Washington St.. Brookline, Mass.

'94.—R. F. Pomeroy was in town last week on business.

'94.—E. L. Boardman accompanied by his wife made a short stop in town last week.

'95.—H. A. Ballow, married March 28, at Bernardston, Mass. to Miss Josie B. Hartwell.

'95.—Wright A. Root, milk dealer, 5 Brewster court, Northampton, Mass.

'95.—S. P Toole, gardener for J. DeCordova, Lincoln, Mass.

'95.—H. D. Hemenway has charge of a squad of home guards, which drill regularly in the college drill hall.

'96.—F. E. DeLuce, Free Lending Library of the Union for Christian Workers, 67 and 69 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

'96.—Fletcher, Jones and Shultis, committee for '96, are making plans for a class reunion at commencement.

'96.—A. B. Cook paid a flying visit to friends in town last week.

'96.—W. B. Harper, student at Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va.

'97.—J. W. Allen, with M. J. Sullivan at "Rocks Farm" Littleton, N. H.

'97.—C. I. Goessmann, assistant chemist at the Hatch Experiment Station has just returned from a collecting trip through the eastern part of the state.

'97.—C. A. Peters, assistant to Dr. Wellington, at the Chemical Laboratory, recently spent several days at his home in Worcester. While at home Mr. Peters paid a visit to M. E. Cookex-'97 at Shrewsbury, who is conducting an extensive greenhouse business. Mr. Peters reports that Mr. Cook is making a specialty of growing and originating new varieties of carnations finding a ready market for thousands each week, in Boston.

'97.—C. F. Palmer, instructor at the "Good Will Home," East Fairfield, Me., is now also in charge of the School's Horticultural Department.

'97.—L. F. Clark, is instructor at Dr. Brown's Institution at Barre, Mass.

Ex.-'97. Allen M. Nowell, planter, Hawaii, S. I. Two-Year-'95.—C. W. Delano is taking a special course at the Veterinary Department of Harvard University.

Ex.-99.—George F. Keenan has joined, A. division of the Naval Brigade of M. N. V. and is on board the Minnesota.

Ex.-00.—C. E. Risley, in charge of the dairy department of the "Sybil Farm," G. D. Leavens, proprietor, Grafton, Mass.

LIBRARY NOTES.

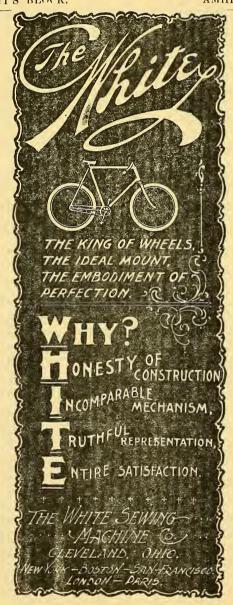
The Monroe Doctrine, by W. F. Reddaway, B. A. This little book of 162 pages recently added to our library gives from the English point of view, a clear and forcible presentation of the origin, development and results of the Monroe Doctrine. The author, a fellow of King college, Cambridge, shows that while Canning suggested some points of the doctrine in his correspondence with Rush, this English diplomatist did not approve of the doctrine as a whole. He shows that President Monroe, who proclaimed the doctrine was not its real author, but that J. Q. Adams, Secretary of State, was the man who conceived the doctrine and gave it its real being and influence. The Spanish colonies of South America had rebelled and established governments of their own. Spain tried in vain to subjugate them. She appealed to the Holy Alliance to come to her help. Against this both England and the United States protested. The result was that European intervention failed and the independence of American governments was acknowledged. A further result of the doctrine was the check given to Russian and English colonization on the Pacific coast. It was appealed to in the discussion concerning the Panama canal and the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. Although no direct appeal was made to the doctrine, its underlying principles secured the expulsion of Maximillian from the throne that France set up in Mexico during our civil war. The author's opinion concerning the doctrine may be learned from a few of his sentences:-" Their faith" the faith of the United States-" in their destiny increased, and the Monroe Doctrine expressed it." "That the United States are in some way free to lay down the law on nations for America is perhaps the second great source of error with regard to the Monroe Doctrine. That the Doctrine itself is a part of International Law, is the first." "At small expense, therefore, the Monroe Doctrine had failed Europe and

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer.

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS. Best of work guaranteed.

(Successor to W. W. Hunt) All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS. HUNT'S BLOCK.



delighted America." "A keen English observer of trans-Atlantic institutions has termed it a fixed and permanent state of American opinion." In view of recent events relating to Venezuela and to Cuba one may well devote a little time to the study of this monograph on the Monroe Doctrine.

The Water Garden by Tricker. This book, which may be said to be the only one of its kind, embraces the construction of ponds, adapting natural streams, planting, hybridizing, seed saving, propagation, building of aquatic houses, wintering, correct designing and planting of banks and margins, together with cultural directions for all ornamental aquatics. It is profusely illustrated, containing eighteen full page descriptive views as well as numerous other sketches.

Marching with Gomez by Grover Flint. A war correspondent's field Note Book kept during four months with the Cuban army in 1896. It is of especial interest at this time showing as it does the exact condition of affairs in Cuba. The book is illustrated by the author and also contains an instructive historical introduction by John Fiske.

Military handbook by H. C. Croome. the use of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

Minor Tactics by Major General C. Francis Clery, C. B. Captain Clery has made a judicious selection from the inexhaustible storehouse of history and the result is a valuable work for all interested in military tactics.

The Conduct of War by Lieut, Gen. Von Der Goltz. Translated from the German. The book treats of the special nature of modern wars and of strategical offensive and defensive operations.



102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

W. BOYNTON.

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

RIVER STREET,





Anyone sending a sketch and description may nickly ascertain our opinion free whether an vention is probably patentable. Communica-nos strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET. Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh. AMHERST, MASS.

E. R. BENNETT.

Jeweler. Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS. LOW PRICES. GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS. AMHERST, MASS,

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE, 108 MAIN STREET, - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Telephone connection. HEADQUARTERS FOR AGG!E STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

G. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Livery and Feed Stable.

OMNIBUSES, HACKS, DOUBLE AND SINGLE TEAMS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

PHOENIX ROW, - - - - - AMHERST, MASS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait, &

F. W. SLOAN, 2 PHENIX ROW.

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS, GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS.

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifies. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

«Co-Operative Steam Laundry*

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

NESATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Shyde

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS, Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING.

____ALSO ____

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

LEMUEL SEARS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

20 and 22 DWIGHT STREET, 28 RACE STREET.

LEMUEL SEARS. HENRY G. SEARS.

HOLYOKE, MASS

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St.,

Holyoke.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

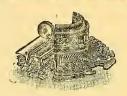
We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



We will sell you a good Standard Second-hand Typewriter for \$25.00.

Write for full particulars to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	100.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., MAY 18, 1898

NO. 13

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed, Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass. Aggie Life will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

WARREN ELMER HINDS, '99, Editor-in-Chief. FREDERICK HARVEY TURNER, '99, Business Manager. GEORGE FREEMAN PARMENTER, '00, Ass't Business Manager.

CHARLES MOREHOUSE WALKER, '99, College Notes. BERNARD HOWARD SMITH. '99, Library Notes. CHARLES AUGUSTUS CROWELL, '00, Exchange. ALLISON RICE DORMAN, '01. WILLIAM ANSON HOOKER, '99, Alumni.
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS MERRILL. '00, Through the Spectators Glasses.
JAMES EDWARD HALLIGAN, '00, Athletics.
ALEXANDER CAVASSA WILSON, '01.

Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Single Copies, 10c.

Postage outside of United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A				W. E. Hinds, Pres.
Foot-Ball Association,				Y. H. Canto, Manager.
College Boarding Club,				J. P. Nickerson, Sec.
		Ninet	y-Nir	ne Index,

Athletic Association, . . . J. S. Eaton, Sec. Base-Ball Association. . . . G. H. Wright, Manager. Reading-Room Association, . . . J. S. Eaton, Manager.

nety-Nine Index, . . . D. A. Beaman, Manager.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

Editorials.

This seems to be a remarkably unfavorable season for base ball so far as the weather is concerned; and our baseball manager and players may possibly be pardoned for execrating our hard luck. Thus far in the season, three of our scheduled games could not be played; but it was through no fault of ours. It is indeed discouraging to the team to have game after game fall through; but we hope that better days are coming. Although rain and wind have made the practice anything but agreeable, the team has shown its willingness to work and we feel confident that with warmer weather the playing of the men will be much improved. What the team now needs is the hearty support of every student. Show the men that they have this by your presence at the games and by an encouraging word. To the team we would say, "Keep good courage; every cloud has a silver lining. Hope for the best, work for the best, and play the game for all it is worth!"

THE preliminary announcement of the meeting at Minneapolis June 22-24, of the Park and Out-door Art Association has been sent out. The first meeting of this organization was held at Louisville, Kentucky last year, the call being issued by the Louisville Park Commissioners. The attendance included representative men from all sections. The name of the association indicates its object—the promotion of interest in Park and Out-door Art. The association is formed on the broad lines adopted by the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Membership is by no means limited to the profession but includes all who are sufficiently interested in the objects for for which it exists. The papers to be presented at the Minneapolis meeting include among others: Aesthetic Forestry, B. C. Fernow; Relation of Public Parks to Public Health, Orlando B. Douglas; Duties of Park Commissioners, C. Waht; Play-grounds and Plazas, W. W. Folwell. The proceedings, including the papers, are published in the Annual Report. head-quarters of the Association will be at West Hotel. The park system of Minneapolis will be examined, and excursions have been arranged to points of interest, including an excursion to the Interstate Park at the Dalles of St. Croix. Information as to membership and dues may be obtained from Mr. Warren H. Manning, Secretary and Treasurer, 1156 Tremont Building, Boston, Massachusetts.

IT is not often that Life has the pleasing opportunity of offering a "God-speed" to so large a number of undergraduates as has fallen to its lot the past few days. Many of our colleagues have left us for the front, if stations along the northern seacoast may be so termed. The fever for enlistment has invaded the College, as it rightfully should, and those who have deemed it their duty to absent themselves from their collegiate duties and assume a more national work. have our best wishes for prosperity and success. When they shall return, be they battle-scarred or still immaculate in their new found regimentals, we will receive them with all honor befitting their achievements; we will rejoice at their victories and their names shall be sacred within our walls. It may be more than doubtful, if ever they are called upon to face actual hostilities; but, whether they smell the smoke of battle or not, the same incentive is theirs; and we shall praise them for their loyalty. who remain with us, there is little to be said. We all cannot be heroes of the heavy artillery, some of us must stay at home and keep the semblance of college work, although we often find it impossible to feign a lack of interest in the daily journals. yet, when that day comes, which is hardly to be anticipated in the present difficulty, when this country shall need every able-bodied man to help in a national defense, there will be no hesitancy, nor inaction, but the College will arise as one body and shed its best blood for the perpetual existence of liberty and equality.

SPECIAL CLASS IN CHEMISTRY.

This class has proved so successful it is now proposed to continue it, with increased work, during six or eight weeks of the coming summer vacation. Subjects are to be taken up which cannot receive sufficient attention in the regular exercises. Two distinct lines of study will be pursued. One will include theory,

history, biography, current literature and masterpieces in chemical investigation; the other chemical physiology and practice in manufacturing processes, with demonstrations in various industrial centers.

FORMER STUDENTS AND COMMENCEMENT.

One of the *former* has remarked that because the coming commencement is to be the next after Tridecennial the old boys *may* not be expected to return in large numbers. This sentiment reminds M. A. C. of the plausible plaint of an estimable lady of this town who said, "My ninetieth birthday was honored by a host of friends but my ninety-first, though more deserving was passed by unnoticed."

The college and its perennial work are not less significant in the eyes and hearts of her true sons, than they were twelve months ago. And as one and thirty show more than a three per cent. gain in age over the Tridecennial, we look for an equivalent increase in hearty good will and good cheer next June.

After many years of doubt and dreary effort the college has passed its experimental stage. It has won a firm position among the institutions which show young men their places and prepare them for their life work. Last summer our men by their presence and by their unbounded enthusiasm showed what sort of stuff M.A. C. grows on the farm. They came here in answer to a challenge, to prove that we also have a college spirit and an unquenchable enthusiasm for our work as well as the alumni of any other institution. They came to prove that behind the efforts put forth here, during the academy year, there is a strength of endorsement of which no man may say ill. That demonstration was worth far more than its cost.

It has been a working capital for each branch of our college force, but for the students more than for any other. Evidence of this is plainly visible in increased devotion, to work and in decreased attention to misdemeanors. A large proportion of our students come to the college before ever seeing much of the actual, practical, business world. In view of the nature of our studies, this is unfortunate. However devotedly our teachers may work, they cannot wholly make up for lack in the personal experience of the student in this respect.

It is therefore highly important that occasions should

multiply on which this help may be obtained. Such demonstrations as the Institute of the State Dairymen last March, and others of the past year tend to the end in view. But nothing has been so inspiring to the senior, junior, sophomore and freshman or to the post-graduate as that which met his eye at the Kommers. this occasion we saw hundreds of young men who in a wide range of occupations are successful in life. What inspired us was their eagerness to testify from actual experience to the great value which the course of training here has been to them in their battle for success. And when we heard them all say, that the institution never before offered the equal of its present facilities, we wished and hoped that at every commencement the freshman class might witness a similar exhibition of the value of our college. There is to be a Kommers this year. We believe the former students will attend commencement in large numbers.

M. A. C.

YOUNG MAN!

Do you know why one of your neighbors is successful in life and another is not? What lies at the bottom of a great name or fame or fortune?

An untrained man is an uncertainty, a well trained man is always successful.

The State of Massachusetts offers to young men, at very low expense, a thorough training. If you wish to be an

Artist Notary **Botanist** Office-holder Chemist Paper manufacturer Dairyman Quick business man Engineer Railway manager Stock-raiser Entomologist Fruit Grower Teacher U. S. General General Farmer Veterinarian Horticulturist Wool manufacturer Inventor **Tournalist** Xylographer Yachtsman Knight of knowledge Landscape gardener Zoologist,

Market gardener take the examinations at the College at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, June 23, next. If possible go and look over the museums and laboratories on June 22d, or at any time before. You will find them very instructive.

NATURE'S SOLITUDES.

ON THE LAKE.

"A lance of sunlight lies upon the lake, Flung lightly from the purple waters edge, While high o'er-reaching ragged cliff and ledge, The white mists loom, and from their damp hair shake Pearl dew upon the herons in the brake;

With stutt'ring accents from the tufts of sedge,

The poor persistent katy-did, its pledge

Of love repeats, and bids the loon awake.

No ripple mars the perfect calm, save when the wind scuds past;

A vagrant hunter's gun sounds in the distance; while through the morning light,

A heron, slow-rising from the fen,

Goes lumb'ring westward where the setting sun, Sprays gold-dust on the ebon wings of night,"

No one who has ever stood on the shore of some secluded lake at the close of a fine day in summer, just as the sun is setting, can fail to appreciate these beautiful lines of Clinton Scollard. While not applicable alike to all forest lakes, they are accurate enough to suit the aesthetic taste of the nature lover. The "ragged cliff and ledge" would seem to apply to a rugged sheet of water; but most every lake of any size among the New England hills has some rocky headlands along its shore.

Idling or fishing, it matters not which, one is well repaid for an hour spent upon a lake on a summer evening. The wind roiled and tumbled with cares sinks into a quiet rest and your own mood joins hands with that of the forest life about you. There is there, that mild and gentle sympathy that steals away the sharpness of your darker musings.

As a general rule I have found that the wind goes down with the sun, and the surface of the lake is unruffed, save perhaps by the slightest ripple. You are treated to all sorts of music; the croaking frogs and tree-toads, the sibilant notes of insects, and the songs of birds, at the place where some small rivulet flows into the lake.

"Where water-grass grows ever green, On damp cool flats by gentle streams, Still as a ghost and sad of mein, With half-closed eyes the heron dreams."

As the darkness deepens the whip-poor-will repeats its half defiant cry. The shadows along the shore begin to thicken, and a musk-rat, venturing out from his retreat, goes paddling by unconscious of the presence of an enemy.

Perhaps by this time the mosquitoes are beginning their work in earnest and you begin to think of returning to the shore. Unwilling before to break the peaceful harmony, you now burst out singing as a person often will at such a time. With the first notes there is a splashing on shore, a flapping of wings, and presently from somewhere in the darkness overhead comes a queer, uncanny cry. You at once recognize the peculiar note of the bittern. Having reached the shore you tie your boat, make your way to your hemlock boughs or wend your way homeward, as the case may be.

MAY FLOWERS.

(Continued.)

Dentaria diphylla, L. Pepper-root. Plumtree swamp. Dentaria laciniata, Muhl. Pepper-root, Plum-tree swamp.

Vaccinium Pennsylvanicum, Lam. Dwarf blueberry Vaccinium vacillans, Solander. Low blueberry. Smilacina racemosa, Desf. False Solomon's seal. Nasturtium officinale, R. Br. True water-cress Acer saccharinum, Wang. Sugar maple. Potentilla fruticosa, L. Shrubby cinque-foil. Rumex acetosella, L. Sheep sorrel. Staphylea trifolia, L. Bladder-nut. Plum tree swamp. Erigeron bellidifolius, Muhl. Robin's plantain. Veronica serpyllifolia, L. Thyme-leaved speedwell. Ranunculus multifidus, Pursh. Yellow water-crowfoot.

Ranunculus fascicularis, Muhl. Early crowfoot. Mt. Holvoke.

Viola primulaefolia L. Primrose-leaved v. Mt. Toby. Viola lanceolata, L. Lance-leaved violet.

Viola palmatr, L. Common blue violet. Lupinus perennis, L. Wild lupine.

Trifolium repens, L. White clover.

South Amherst swamp.

Rubus Canadensis, L. Low blackberry.

Pyrus arbutifolia, L. f. Choke berry.

Pyrus Americana, D. C. American mountain ash.

Crataegus Crus-galli, L. Cockspur Thorn.

Cornus florida, Ls Flowering dogwood.

Nyssa sylvatica, Marsh. Tupelo.

Cassandra calyculata, Don. Leather-leaf.

Habenaria bracteata, R. Br. Green Orchis. Plum tree swamp.

Thaspium aureum, Nutt. Meadow-parsnip. Mt. Toby. Italian millet, crowfoot millet, finger millet, guinea

Actaea spicata, L. var. rubra. Red baneberry. Actaea alba, Bigel. White baneberry. Chrysosplenium Americanum, Schlin. Golden Saxifrage.

Cerastium vulgatum, L. Mouse-ear chickweed. Myrica asplenifolia, Endl. Sweet fern. Arctostaphylos Uva-ursi, Spreng. Bearberry. Poa annua, L. Low spear grass, Anthoxanthum odoratum, L. Sweet vernal grass. Betula populifolia, Ait. Gray birch. Ouercus rubra. L. Red oak. Fraxinus Americana, L. White ash. Aralia nudicaulis, L. Wild sarsaparilla. Acer Pennsylvanicum, L. Striped maple. Sassafras officinale, Nees, Sassafras, Cypripedium pubescens, Willd. Lady's slipper. Ouercus coccinea, Wang. Scarlet oak. Larix Americana, Michx. American larch.

Betula lenta, L. Black birch.

Betula lutea, Lichx. f. Yellow birch. Betula papyrifera, Marshall. Paper birch. Corallorhiza innata, R. Brown, Coral-root, Ouercus prinus. L. Chestnut-oak.

AGRICULTURE IN JAPAN.

C. KOCHI.

The inhabitants of Japan have for thousands of years been intensely devoted to agriculture, and they are able to produce sufficient grain for the support of the entire population of this country, while Great Britain whose area is about the same as that of Japan, imports immense quantities of grain for her own consumption, and grows only a fractional part within her borders, of the total needed to feed the people of the British Isles.

The total area so far surveyed is little less than 84 million acres, on which nearly 207 million bushels of rice, and 79 million bushels of other cereals are produced. The land which produces this great quantity of grains is of two kinds, namely rice-land, and dry-land; the difference being merely that the former is flooded and turned into a sort of marsh. These two different lands are cultivated chiefly by peasant proprietors, tenancy being rare. The following grains are cultivated there as winter crops: barley, naked barley, and wheat, and as summer crops: rice, common millet,

corn, maize, and Job's tears, etc.

Having regard to the immense predominance of rice, I shall try to describe the cultivation of it first. The work begins in April with the laying out of one corner of the rice field as a seed-bed. To this end the ground is first dug with a long-handled hoe, then levelled and surrounded with a little smoothed and hardened wall of earth, from 8 inches to a foot in height and thickness. A small gutter or irrigation-channel is brought into connection when possible, so that the bed can be flooded when necessary.

The time for transplanting is about thirty days later and water is continually supplied until a few weeks before the harvest, as it was in the seed-bed. The harvest takes place from the end of September to the end of October, and sometimes continues well into November.

Its need of a warm climate is greater than that of most other kinds of grain, and it demands a larger amount of moisture than almost any other cultivated plants of any importance, therefore a poor supply of rain brings failure of the crops and famine.

After transplanting the rice in the field from the seed-bed it is only necessary to attend to watering, and later to weeding and a second hoeing along the rows. Now a part of the farmer's time and energy can be devoted to other employments such as silk culture, and vegetable cultivation.

The climate of Japan is suitable for raising many edible vegetables and the inhabitants consume a large part of the production. Sweet potatoes grow abundantly in the southern provinces. Egg-plant, tomatoes and beets grow with great rapidity. Melons, cucumbers, and gourds likewise flourish exceedingly.

The market gardens of certain larger cities are especially cultivated to meet the foreign demand, and in them may be observed every vegetable that is commonly met with on American dining tables. Most of these have been grown from time immemorial in Japan, such as beans, peas, turnips, carrots, spinach, cabbage, onions, lettuce and radishes, but Irish potatoes were until a quarter of a century ago almost unknown to the Japanese.

Hemp and cotton are extensively grown, so that in many instances the farmer is able to provide the material for his clothing, and his family weave and prepare it for his wear. Notwithstanding this, the recent development of the cotton spinning industry in Japan has compelled her to import nearly thirteen million dollars worth of cotton yarn from the United States and India during last year.

For many centuries the sugar canes have been planted in the southern provinces, while a large factory was opened in the northern end of the country about fifteen years ago by the aid of the government to make beet sugar, and their productions are ranked as first class in both quantity and quality.

Still we are importing nearly two million dollars worth of brown sugar together with a little over five million dollars worth of white sugar yearly from the United States since the last few years.

It was a great blessing for Japan to secure sovereign right over Formosa as a result of the late war with China, and we might not be surprised to see that this new dominion of Japan will become the Sandwich Islands of Asia in the near future.

Fruit trees are abundant; the persimmons, oranges, pears are the most common and best producers.

Plums, peaches and apricots are almost as much valued for their blossoms as for their fruit.

The great scale upon which frugiferous trees have been introduced from America and Europe during the last two decades, cannot fail to transform Japan into an extensive fruit growing country, for in the matter of climate a more promising field could scarcely be selected.

Chestnuts, walnuts and fig trees flourish throughout Japan. The sago-palm and banana exist in the South, but the climate is not tropical enough for them to produce good fruit.

In the neighborhood of Tokio, the capital of Japan, vines have been cultivated for the last fifteen years upon the American system, and excellent claret has been produced, which has a reputation throughout the country.

Over and above all these gifts of nature the people in Japan possess a great variety of trees. At no time of the year do the hills and valleys of Japan seems to be utterly bare of foliage, as so many of the trees are evergreen.

Among trees which are held in high esteem for their excellent properties apart from their worth as timber are the mulberry, without which Japan could not be a silk-producing country, the vegetable wax tree grown in the southern regions, and the giant camellia, from the seeds of which a most serviceable oil is extracted in large quantities.

Not only are the inhabitants of this paradise seeking to cultivate this land to the best advantage, but the government is also trying to improve the condition of the farming population. They can get the most excellent imported fruit trees and vegetable seeds from the local experiment stations at purely nominal figures, so as to introduce a new form of agriculture from the civilized world.

Story.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters and it will return to thee after many days," said Madge Fulton with a dry little laugh as she threw a bottle over the side of a boat.

The speaker and three other friends of a picnic party had, an hour before, decided to row out on the ocean and let their boat drift while they ate their lunch. They had all greatly enjoyed themselves and were packing up what they had not eaten, thinking that it might not come amiss later in the day, when Madge Fulton seeing one of the boys about to throw a bottle overboard, exclaimed, "Hold on, please, George; let me have that bottle."

- "What for?" said he teasingly.
- "Oh, never you mind. I'll show you," she answered.
 - "All right," replied he, obeying her request.
- "Now, who's got pencil and paper? Ah, thank you. There," said Madge as she finished writing, you see I've got my name and address, and the date on this slip, and this note on it also;—
- "Will the finder please return this slip of paper to the above address, stating time and place of finding."

Now I am going to put this in the bottle and throw it overboard."

Suiting her action to her words she did so quoting from the Bible at the same time the sentence with which this story opens.

"If that's the sort of fellow you are George, I think perhaps it is best for our friendship to cease,"

"Oh, well, since you are so set on your ideas no doubt you are right. You may do as you like, Madge."

"I'm not set on my ideas. It is simply that I do not think it is right for you to pick up a girl as long as you are going with me. Then again I do not like the girl. You know very well I do not care how many girls you know and all that, but I don't like to have you pick them up. You would not like it at all if I did that sort of thing."

"I don't know who's got a better right to do as I want to than I have. You may do as you want to about picking up for all I care."

"Oh, if that's the way you think of me and our friendship Mr. George Stanton I think it is by far much better for us to quit being friends. Good-by."

With this last sentence Madge Fulton disgusted and greatly disappointed in him whom she had been so proud to call her chosen friend, turned on her heel and walked hastily to her home.

"Here George, see what I've found"

"Why, what is it, Fred?" answered his friend George lazily.

"It's a peice of paper with an address on it and a note asking the finder to return it. I found it in this bottle underneath some seaweed."

George Stanton, for it was he, looking up carelessly saw the very same bottle and bit of paper his past friend and sweetheart had thrown into the water two years before, and with whom he had quarreled one year ago. And it is not to be wondered at that he was a little surprised and somewhat nervous as he said, "Let me have that slip will you Fred? I know that girl and I'd like to send it to her."

He had many times regretted his rashness, but for many reasons one of which was foolish pride, he had never asked her to make up. But now as those days were so forcibly brought back to him, he longed for the old friendship. So that very evening he wrote to his old friend asking to be forgiven and for the friendship to be as it was once.

A few days later he received the following answer:—

Dearest George:—Your letter and the piece of paper gave me an unexpected but pleasant surprise yesterday, and I feel very glad that you wish for my friendship again. It is all right now. I willingly

allow you the privilege you ask for, of calling on me It looks as if I threw that bottle into the water to a good purpose, doesn't it? It was simply a foolish idea but a lucky one. Hoping to see you soon I am as before.

Your true and sincere friend,

MADGE.

P. S. "Cast thy bread upon the waters and it will return to thee after many days." Do you remember this?

Baseball.

N. Y. M. C. A. 10, AGGIE 8.

Aggie was defeated in a practice game on May 4 by the Northampton Young Men's Christian Association by the above score. It was a listless game. game was lost through the lack of practice. were common and hits were few. The pitching of Eaton was very satisfactory up to the fifth inning when he lost control of the ball. He had five strike-outs to Halligan relieved him in the sixth. his credit. the team given the pitchers good support the score would have been different. This game taught the team a good lesson in that it showed what results from the lack of practice. The steady work of Barry and Keating for Northampton and the batting of Eaton for the home team were the features. The score is as follows:

	N. Y. M. C. A.											
	Α.	в.	R.	в.	S.H.	P.O.	A٠	E.				
Keating, p.	5	5	2	2 2 1	Ō	1	8	O.				
Barry, Ryan, c.		5	2 0 2 2 1	2	0	0	8 0 2 4 0	1				
Parisau, 1b. Tarkin, 2b.		4	2	0	0 0 0	16	4	i				
Spooner, s.s.		i	2	š	ŏ	3	Ô	i				
Howard, 3b.		5	1	1	0	1	0	0				
Parsons, r.f.	į,	2	0	0 3 1 2 2	0 0 0	0	0 0 0	1				
Conroy, 1 f. Talway, c.f.		5544455	ŏ	ő	ŏ	4 3 1 0 0 2	ŏ	0				
		-			-		_					
Totals,	4	4	10	13	0	27	14	6				
AGGGIE.												
	Α.	в.	R.	В,	S.H.	P.O.	A٠	E.				
Hinds, l.f.		5	1	1	0	0	0	0				
Hooker, c.f.	5	5	1	1	0	1	0	0				
Dorman. r.f. Crowell, c.		1	1	i	ŏ	8	0	0				
Eaton, p., 1b.		1	2 1	i	ŏ	4	2	i				
Graves, 3b.	4	1	1	0	0	4	2	1				
Ahearn, s.s.	4	+	0	0	2	l E	4	0				
Halligan, 1b., p. Paul, 2b.	- 1	555444444444444444444444444444444444444	1	ŏ	0 0 0 0 0 2	8 4 4 1 5 3	1 2 2 4 1 3	ĭ!				
	-	_			_	_	_					
Totals,	3	39	8	5	2	27	11	5				
Innings, N. Y. M. C. A.,	1	2 0 2	3	4	5 6	7	8	9				
N. Y. M. C. A.,	I	0	3 2 0	1	5 6 5 3 0 2	7 0 2	8 0 0	0—10 1— 8				
M. A. C.,	U	2	U		0 2	2	U	1- 0				

Stolen bases—Eaton, Spooner. Two base hits—Eaton, Parisau, Parsons. First base on balls—off Eaton 5, off Keating 4, off Halligan 3. Struck out—by Eaton 5. Batter hit—by Eaton. Double plays—Larkin and Howard, Graves and Eaton. Passed balls—Crowell, Ryan, Barry. Wild pitches—by Eaton 1, Keating 3. Umpire—Turner. Time—2hrs. 15m.

AMHERST 10, AGGIE 1.

On May 13 Aggie crossed bats with the Amherst team on Pratt Field. We were nearly whitewashed. For the first two innings the game was very loose but after that we braced up and made a fair showing. Amherst stole bases at will owing to poor work of our battery. Whenever a man reached first base he was sure to reach third. Had Hinds slid to home plate in the second inning it might have changed the aspect of the game. These fine points such as sliding, sacrifice hitting, etc. are what win games. Several times we had men on bases but the necessary hits failed to come. The fellows all seemed to find the ball but were unable to place their hits. The team again showed lack of practice. The game showed us our weak points. The fielding of the team was wretched, most of the errors being made on the easiest of chances. The all around playing of Captain Gregory and Whitney were the features.

			AMHE	RST.					
			A.B.	R.	в.		P.O.	A.	E.
Gregory, c.f.			3	3		1	4	1	0
Tinker, r.f.			35555545444	1 2 1 0 2 1 0		1	4 2 1 3 2 0 11 3	ó	0 1 0 1 0 0
Fisher, 3b. Whitney, c.			5	1		3 T	1	1	1
Thompson, s.s.			5	ò		3 0 0 0	2	0 8 0	ĭ
DeWitt, l.f.			4	2		Õ	ō	ŏ	ò
Watson, 1b.			5	1		Ó	11	1	0
Moore, 2b. Davis, p.			4	0		1	3	1 3	0
Davis, p.			<u>-</u>	_		<u>.</u>		<u> </u>	
Totals,			40	10		8	27	15	2
			AGGI						
			A.B.	R.		в.	P.O.	Α.	E.
Warden, 3b.			4	0		0	.3	3	1
Graves, 1b. Hooker, c.f,			4	Ų		0	11	0	U
Hinds, l.f.			4	ò		0 0 2 0	3 11 2 1	0	ò
Ahearn, s.s.			4	ō		ō	1	ž	4
Crowell, c.			4	0		1	4	2	0
Halligan, p. Dorman, r.f.			2	0		0	1	4	1
Paul, 2b.			4 4 4 4 4 2 3 3	0 1 0 0 0 0		ò	3	3 0 1 0 2 2 4 0	0 1 0 4 0 1 1
				_					
Totals,			32	1		4*	27	13	10
Innings,	1	2	3 1 0	4 0 0	5	6 1	7	8 9	
Amherst.	5	2 1 0	1	0	5	1	Ô		-10
Aggie,	_	•	0	U	U	1	U	0 0	- 1
*Gregory hit by ba	atted ball	١.							

Stolen bases—Gregory 6. DeWitt 4, Whitney and Halligan 2, Fisher, Watson, Moore, Davis, Crowell. Two base hits—Whitney 2, Fisher, Hinds. First base on balls—off Halligan 3, off Davis 1. Left on bases—Amherst 7, Aggie 5. Struck out—by Halligan 3, by Davis 2 Passed balls, Crowell 2, Time—1h. 40m. Umpires—R. S. Fletcher and Turner.

It has been suggested that we arrange a series of practice games with Amherst. It seems in the opinion of the fellows to be an excellent idea. Why couldn't we arrange matters so that we could play Amherst for a week at the beginning of the baseball season instead of their playing a semi-professional team. It would certainly benefit them considerably as well as get our team in better shape for the season.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

There is a certain phase of Americanism that has become so prominent of late years that it can hardly fail to impress itself both upon the foreigner visiting our shores and upon the foreigner at home. Perhaps it is a trifle incorrect to attribute this failing, for it certainly is a grevious error, to Americanism in any way, for the Spectator is undecided as to whether it is purely a growth of our own development or whether it may not be also a fungus of foreign growth. That it is developing abroad is manifest, but its most detestable form is shown within our midst.

This fungus is a peculiar social organism that is, perhaps, a legitimate evil of a too hasty advance in civilization and its attendant spread of cheapening inventions. Its inherent tendencies are all that can be imagined of vile abuse and vilifying associations. Its spread is rapid and alarming; its attacks insidious and deadly. The remedy has not yet appeared in its best form, nor has the advance of this disease received any check of moment.

Its technical name is probably, Journalestes Americanae yellowcum, or, in plainer English, American yellow Journalism. This growth is a native of swampy places but is often found upon oaks and elms of otherwise rugged build and noble proportions. Its attacks are nearly always deadly, leaving its subject broken in constitution and utterly unfit for natural growth.

The native beauty of whole tracts of land has been destroyed totally by its ravages and the splendors of whole avenues of waving beeches have been ruined by its fierce onslaught. The form that it generally takes, is that of a noxious mushroom growth, around the girdle of a tree about six or eight feet above the roots. The first signs of its appearance are a general tendency to destroy the bark and tender green shoots, next it attacks the inner and wooded fibres, and it does not desist until the very pith is destroyed and the victim rendered totally unfit for any worldly use.

The Spectator obtained an embryonic growth a short while ago and took it home to nourish and raise it if possible. Great care was taken with it; fresh air was allowed to circulate about it freely and plenty of pure water was given it. Sunlight was allowed to beat upon the jar in which it was kept, but alas, it died. It was too fragile for the conditions imposed.

Another growth was obtained, and with the kind help of a noted specialist in botany, the experiment was more successful so that now the Spectator is the happy possessor of the finest specimen of this peculiar plant that probably exists in this country.

It was by the advice of this eminent botanist that the conditions were wholly changed, and it is to him alone that the Spectator owes his very fine results.

The new conditions imposed were such as would appeal to the common sense when treating a fungus of this growth. A shady nook was found, a place where the sun's rays never entered; the soil was rank with weeds and poisoned vines; the air was close and stifling. Here, then, this interesting plant grew; and multiplied with wonderful rapidity, fed as it was upon all that was vile and rotten. Day by day, the botanist would come and visit the tomb, and there with the Spectator a new growth was witnessed, a new fungus more yellow and disagreeable than the original was started. Day after day, new expedients suggested themselves until the theory of its culture was almost perfect. It grew in size until its narrow cleft was too small to contain its rising form and until, in a luckless moment, it pushed its yellow head out into the sunshine and then its death appeared,

As soon as the sun's ray struck its curling edges it withered them and they crumbled away. The fresher air of the wide rolling meadows, the bright hopeful sunlight of a broader day totally destroyed the growth, So long as the fungus remained beneath the surface of the shadow of decay it flourished and prospered, but as soon as it reared its head into the warm sun so soon was it doomed.

Its narrow bed is still to be seen. Its loathsome habitation is not yet destroyed. Its growth is continuous up to that rosy band of light that marks a broader humanity when the day opens hopefully, is filled with earnest endeavor, and is closed with a conscious satisfaction that no deed has been committed during its flight that can bring any harm to a defenseless being. And yet, its roots are still firm in their foundation, and its growth goes on; only its advancement has been stopped. The work of the botanist has been well done, so far as it has gone. That which remains is a harder task.

The light of day must be admitted to that noisome dell, and every trace of fungus growth destroyed, that

our noble elms and knotted oaks may continue to be the glory and pride of our country.

THE SPECTATOR.

College Notes.

- -Botany-can vs. Bug-net!
- —Summer—is coming sometime.
- —The college pulpit was occupied last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Lane of North Hadley.
- —The five representatives of Aggie at Fort Warren were mustered into service on Monday, May 9th.
- —The game which was to be played at Greenfield Wednesday was cancelled on account of the rain.
- —Messrs. Warden, Crowell and Dorman spent the Sunday of May 8th in Springfield visiting friends.
- —The date for the speaking of the freshman and sophomore ten has been set as Friday, May 20th.
- —Aggie does certainly have hard runs of luck—if you don't believe it ask the athletic team managers.
- —Professor Cooley recently took the freshman class on a trip to Northampton, to visit a large stock-farm.
- —A company of school-teachers from Montague recently visited the different departments of the college.
- —Word has been received from Fort Warren that Gile and Brown have been promoted to the office of corporal.
- —G. D. Howe of North Hadley is a candidate for the degree of M. S. His main study will be Agriculture.
- —J. S. Eaton has resigned his position as captain of the Base-Ball team and R. D. Warden is now serving in his stead.
- —Prof. Charles S. Walker will deliver an address before the members of the Amherst High School on Memorial Day, May 30.
- —C. E. Stacy of the junior class left college Sunday morning for Fort Warren where he will serve in the regiment occupying that place.
- —The committee from the faculty to select the commencement speakers from the lower classes consists of the President, Professor Mills and Dr. Walker.
- —The special class in chemistry recently formed at the college will continue its session through the summer. The class will be in charge of Prof. Charles Wellington.

- —A. D. Gile and A. L. Frost of the sophomore class have enlisted, and are now on duty with the regiment of heavy artillery quartered at Fort Warren, Boston harbor.
- —Prof. P. B. Hasbrouck was recently summoned home to attend the funeral of his aunt. During his absence Prof. Ostrander took his classes, with the exception of the junior physics.
- —Dr. William P. Brooks recently spoke at the Farmer's Institute in Blandford, Mass. The subject of his address was." Crops of Forage and Silo" and he was listened to with much interest.
- —An exciting game of ball was played on Friday afternoon, the sixth, between the freshmen and the juniors. The game resulted in a defeat for the freshmen, the juniors winning by a score of 14-11.
- —Interesting experiments are being carried on at the Hatch Experiment Station concerning the feeding of plants. Other experiments also have been commenced, the results of which will undoubtly prove valuable.
- —No game was played with Trinity, May, 7th., as was expected. The team went as far as Northampton, where the men were recalled by a telegram from Hartford, stating, that as the Trinity diamond was under water, the game would have to be cancelled.
- —Mr. Budd, the travelling secretary of the Y. M. C. A's. of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, recently visited the college and addresed the Y. M. C. A. He spoke in an interesting manner, and brought out clearly the importance and value of Y. M. C. A. work.
- —Lieut. Wright has recently been promoted to Aid de Camp in the 2nd. regiment of infantry, in which he is serving. It was rumored that the Lieutenant had been sent to the hospital on account of sickness but this report proved to be a fake as he is enjoying the best of health.
- —The ten men of the sophomore class who are to speak before a committee of the faculty in competition for a position on the Burnham Four, have been selected by Professor Babson. The men who have been selected are: H. Baker, C. A. Crowell, W. R. Crowell, P. F. Felch, J. W. Kellogg, F. A. Merrill, A. C. Monahan, M. H. Munson, F. G. Stanley and A. W. Morrill in place of Mr. Frost.

—At a recent meeting of the 1900 Index Board the resignation of A. D. Gile as Business Manager was accepted and F. A. Merrill was elected to fill the vacancy. E. K. Atkins, 1900 was chosen to fill the vacancy made necessary by the election of Mr. Merrill. Mr. Atkins will become the Art Editor.

—Tennis is still progressing although not very rapidly. One or two of last year's best players have been out but have not yet begun systematic training for the tournament. And, by the way, we have not yet heard of any arrangements for this event. Is it not time that some movement towards it should be put on foot?

—Many trees and shrubs have recently been set out about the college grounds which, although the season is late, are assuming their usual attractive appearance. As a site for a college, our grounds are surpassed by those of very few institutions and the students should take pride in keeping the surroundings of the college buildings in first-class condition.

—The program of the "Sauveur Summer School of Languages" has recently been issued. The school is held at Amherst College and opens July 11, closing August 19. A most beneficial and practical course of languages is offered here, and any student who should wish to avail himself of this opportunity will feel amply repaid for his trouble.

—We understand that Prof. Maynard is endeavoring to get permission from the trustees to cut down the tree which stands on the south-western corner of the campus. This will be a great benefit to the right-fielders on the base ball teams. As the tree now stands it is often directly in the way of the fielder and it certainly does not beautify the campus.

—If there were some racks for holding wheels placed in the bicycle room under South College, perhaps the students would be more free in using the room. As the conditions now are, a wheel must be leaned against the walls with danger of being scratched and at the disposal of anyone who wishes to borrow. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that the room is little used.

—Professor Kinney took the freshman class on their first botanizing trip last Thursday. The class started at the ravine north of the college and followed the brook down through the marshes. A large number of specimens were secured and what was more,

—On the slope southeast of Professor Brooks's residence, there is to be a commercial fruit garden. This will include all the paying varieties of fruits, such as apples, peaches, pears, small fruits, etc. East of this garden there is to be a fruit garden in which may be found specimens and examples of all our common fruits. In the course of time the whole eastern portion of the plant-house grounds, which formerly was the Colonel Clark property, will be the most beautiful spot in the surroundings of the college.

—Don't be frightened if you hear cries of "Murder!" coming from the chapel after dark. It's only some freshman rehearsing his piece for the ten who will speak before the faculty in about a fortnight. We are glad to see, however, that the freshmen are taking some interest in this department. Heretofore it has generally been only the best speakers who would do any training, the others giving up in despair without a trial, but it is the training that tells, and this year we look forward to a hot competition for the Burnham Four.

—There is not much of a "snap" in enlisting as some students have been led to believe. At Fort Warren the men are obliged to arise at 6.00 every morning, and until 6.30 are put through setting up exercises, then inspection of quarters, and breakfast at 7-30. At 8.00 quad mounting is held, at 9.00 infantry drill for one hour and following that comes artillery drill which lasts until 12.30. At 2.00 P. M. infantry drill is gone through with and from 4.00 to 5.30 artillery drill is the rule with dress parade at 6-00. Evidently those men who have enlisted are getting enough chances to air their knowledge of drilling.

If I were only a king, tra la,
And had a prime minister grand, tra la,
I'd beat him to pieces
If he didn't write me a thesis,
If I were only a king.—The Earlhamite.

What kind of preserves did Noah take with him in the ark?

Preserved (pears) pairs.—The Reflector.

Alumni.

Ex-72.—Frederick A. Ober, Real estate agent, 1608 New Hampshire Ave., Washington, D. C.

'74.—Asa W. Dickinson, travelling abroad for health. Address, Care Morgan & Co., Bankers, London, England.

'90.—F. J. Smith, chemist to the Gypsy moth commission has returned from Malden to his head-quarters at Amherst for a few days. Mr. Smith reports that a force of three hundred and sixty-five men are now at work cutting and burning infested woodland, and destroying the egg clusters which are just commencing to hatch.

'94.—E. F. Dickinson in Dental Department of Harvard University. Address, 6 Concord Sq., Cambridge. Mass.

'95.—H. A. Ballou instructor of Entomology, Botany and Military at Storr's Agricultural College, Conn.

'86—W. L. Pentecost, Sup't Edward Warren's Stock Farm, Spencer, Mass.

'96.—B. K. Jones, Ass't Chemist at the Experiment Station who was called home several weeks ago because of a serious shooting accident to his brother, has returned and reports that his brother is slowly recovering.

'97.—John R. Eddy ex-'97, Sup't of Zoölogical Park, Washington, D. C., was in town last week. Mr. Eddy is in charge of the landscape work of the new Zoölogical Park of one hundred seventy-five acres under the direction of the Smithsonian Institution.

'97.—Chas. A. Norton is translating into English, Krauch—" Prufung der Chemischen," which he proposes to present to the college library. This work is exceedingly valuable to students of chemistry.

Ex-'98.—Thos. H. Charmbury, nurse in hospital, Winchendon.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Das optische Drehungsvermögen organicsher Substakzen und dessen prantische Anwendung. (The Optical Rotating Power of Organic Substances and its Practical Application) by Dr. H. Landolt, Professor of Chemistry in Berlin University, and others. Fvr. Vieweg & Sohn, 1898, pp. 655.

The progress of Chemistry from a jumble of facts to an exact science is well indicated by this rich volume. The first edition appeared eighteen years ago and laid down the lines of study, in the field designated. which have been assiduously followed in the meantime. Among the most striking discoveries in stereochemistry, or chemistry of space, are those of LeBel and Van t Hoff. The result of their investigations have opened new fields for study in the subject covered by this book. They indicated the intimate relationship between the rotation of the plane of polarized light, caused by many substances, and their chemical The present edition contains about three times the material of the former. The number of substances showing activity on polarized light. was stated in 1879 to be 300. It is now known to be over 700.

The author divides these into three classes, as follows: Those which rotate the polarized plane of light only when in crystalline form, those which act thus in either crystalline or amorphous condition, and those which act when amorphous, in liquid form or in solution. Study of the *asymetric* carbon atom, and the methods of separating optically active from inactive substances, finish part first.

Part second treats of the relation between the amount of rotation and existing physical conditions, such as wave-length of light and temperature. Part third explains the rotation of substances in solution and the theory of electrolytic dissociation. Part four fully describes forms of apparatus used, such as polarizer, saccharimeter, lamps, tubes and explains determinations of density, etc. Part five gives the practical uses to which optical rotation may be put, such as the quantitative estimation of cane sugar, glucose, camphor, quinine, cocaine, nicotine.

Part six, gives the latest data known up to about the middle of 1896, that is nearly two years before the book is accessible to the public. The great labor in such a publication necessitates such a delay. We have thus before us an illustration of a part of the truth of a remark said to have been made by Agassiz, several years ago, that our best text-books are ten years behind the times when published. The English translation of the first edition and also the edition here described may be found in our library under 544—15.

Exchanges.

The Exchange editor finds that many of the exchanges of the last two weeks are not up to their usual standard; or, it may be an illusion owing to the fact that a few were so excellent. Those especially good are *The Delaware College Review*, *The Brunonian* (always good), *The Vermont Academy Life* and *The Oracle*.

THE MAINE.

(COMPETITIVE.)

All peaceful and calm. as the evening sun
Dipped under the billowy spray,
Lay a noble ship with its gallant crew,
While the shadows fell and the zephyrs blew,
At rest in Havana's bay.

The stars, glistening bright in their silvery mail,
Held watch o'er the slumbering brave,
When a thundering roar broke the placid spell,
And the once proud ship seemed a burning hell
Half sunk in that hostile wave.

The sleeper, aroused from his dreams of home, Saw the death-bolt flashing near. With a gurgling groan and a stifled cry, A prayer for mercy to God on high, He sank to a watery bier.

All hail to the men who in battle grim

Their blood for their country have shed,
And again all hail to that valiant band,
Whose lives were lost on a peaceful strand.
The nation's honored dead.

-R. Q. in The Holy Cross Purple.

Havana, from *The Delaware College Review*, is an interesting story; but it could have been improved if the author had not introduced the long descriptive digression at its beginning.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

THE HORACE PARTRIDGE Co., ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS.

Track, Diamond, Gridiron, Link and Court Supplies.

College and School Team orders our Specialty.

55 and 57 Hanover Street, - - BOSTON, MASS.
Catalogues free.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

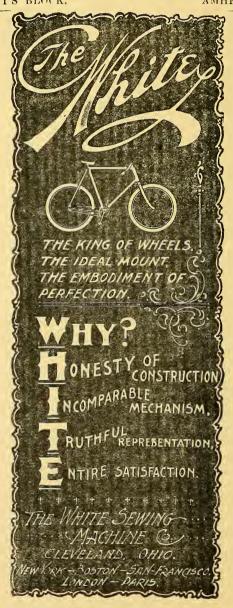
Rear of Purity Bakery,
AMHERST, MASS.
Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.
HUNT'S BLOCK.
AMHERST.







Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers MUNN & CO.361Broadway, New York Branch Office, \$25 F St., Washington, D. C.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT,

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE,

PRINTERS,

AMHERST. MASS.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty.
Prompt attention given to students.

A.
108 MAIN STREET,

A. J. SCHILLARE, EET, . . . Northampton, Mass.

Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, MASS.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS,

GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifies. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

Co-Operative Steam Laundry

and Carpet Renovating Establishment,

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
" Thursday delivered Saturday.

© SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

The Leading Photographer of western massachusetts.

Work Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS,

Pincapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,

Z PHENIX ROW.

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-

LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS.

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber, steam and gas fitter.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c. $\label{eq:hot_air} \mbox{HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,}$

LEMUEL SEARS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

20 and 22 DWIGHT STREET, 28 RACE STREET.

LEMUEL SEARS. HENRY G. SEARS.

HOLYOKE, MASS.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address.

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., - Holyoke.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

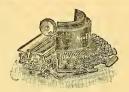
We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



We will sell you a good Standard Second-hand Typewriter for \$25.00.

Write for full particulars to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

Established 1845, Tel. 2423.

BOSTON, MASS.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
. Stearns Tandems	100.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., JUNE 1, 1898

NO. 14

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed, Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass. Aggie Life will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

WARREN ELMER HINDS, '99, Editor-in-Chief. FREDERICK HARVEY TURNER, '99, Business Manager. GEORGE FREEMAN PARMENTER, '00, Ass't Business Manager.

CHARLES MOREHOUSE WALKER, '99, College Notes. BERNARD HOWARD SMITH. '99, Library Notes. CHARLES AUGUSTUS CROWELL, '00, Exchange, ALLISON RICE DORMAN, '01.

WILLIAM ANSON HOOKER, '99, Alumni.
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS MERRILL, '00, Through the Spectators Glasses.
JAMES EDWARD HALLIGAN, '00, Athletics.
ALEXANDER CAVASSA WILSON, '01,

Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Single Copies, 10c.

Postage outside of United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

Y. M. C. A				W. E. Hinds, Pres.
Foot-Ball Association,				Y. H. Canto, Manager.
College Boarding Club,				J. P. Nickerson, Sec.
		N;	netv-Ni	ne Index

Athletic Association, J. S. Eaton, Sec. Base-Ball Association, G. H. Wright, Manager, Reading-Room Association, J. S. Eaton, Manager, J. S. Eaton, Manager, G. H. Wright, Manager, J. S. Eaton, Manager, J. S. Eaton, Manager, Manag

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

Editorials.

THERE is all about us a field for observation and study to which we devote too little of our thought. What subject is broader; what field more deserves our attention than Nature study? It is as broad as the universe. It includes many of our most interesting and instructive sciences. To be a student of Nature, one need not necessarily go to the bottom of Zoölogy, Botany and Geology. Nature's book is always open to us; a new leaf is before us at every turn, still her greatest secrets have never been translated. Her language is simple, but only those who love her can read or understand it. Her messages are not writen for those who run to read. We seek in books much that may be better learned in the fields. What was it that made Wordsworth the greatest of the poets of Nature? Surely it was not his education at Cambridge. Was it not that he found in Nature the very temple of God, and here his heart overflowed with those feelings which he has so beautifully expressed for us? He is indeed fortunate,

who can appreciate and enjoy the wonders of Nature whether they be found in the opening buds, in the pebbles under his feet or in any of the myriad forms of animal life.

This June marks the twenty-seventh commencement of this college. In 1897 were held the tri-decennial exercises in commemoration of the thirty successful years through which this institution had just passed. This year marks an epoch in the world's history. Our government is at war with a foreign nation, and yet success is so certain to reward our army and navy, that we hardly need to give to our tormentors a second thought. Not so with our Commencement; every loyal supporter, every friend, every Aggie alumnus, ought to make it a point, an opportunity, to once more visit the scenes around which there is so much attachment, and endeavor to repeat the successful celebration of the previous year. There will be no drill this year owing to the enforced absence of the lieutenant, the drum major and five of Aggie's noble sons who left at their country's call to serve in

the patriotic legions of freedom. There will be no Class-day, during the exercises of this Commencement, for the graduating class, under the silent influences concordant to a bloody war, prefer mutely to meditate on the vicissitudes of fortune. But, overlooking these few changes in the usual program, we feel certain that with students, professors and alumni joining each other in enthusiastic loyal support, the opportunities were never brighter for the present little band of '98 to leave behind them the usual sweet recollections of college days.

Now is the time for loyal alumni as well as undergraduates to do their utmost to interest many young men in the college. The majority of high school graduates and preparatory school men may have decided where to go, but there are still many who are undecided; to these a word should be spoken. An effort has been made this year to place in the hands of every high school graduate of the state information concerning the college; but often a word from a friend to the hesitating student has more weight than any number of catalogs or pamphlets. The many letters of inquiry received this year show that interest in the college is more widely felt than ever before. Still we frequently have to correct the impression that the college fits men only for the pursuit of Agriculture. The aim of the curriculum is much broader than this, and the success of so many of our graduates in widely different lines of work proves that the college is fulfilling its mission of providing a "liberal and practical education that shall fit the industrial classes for the several pursuits and professions of life." So we would urge all who are seeking a broad, practical, scientific education to carefully examine the courses offered here as well as the equipment for instruction, and then decide whether they can do better than to enter the Massachusetts Agricultural College. The examinations will be held this year at the Botanic Museum of the M. A. C. at 9 o'clock A. M., on Thursday and Friday, June 23 and 24, and also at the same time in Jacob Sleeper Hall, Boston University, 12 Somerset street, Boston; and at Sedgwick Institute, Great Barrington, Mass. Two full days are required for examination, and candidates must come prepared to stay that length of time.

MAY FLOWERS.

Zizia aurea, Koch,

Fraxinus sambucifolia, Lam. Black ash.

Acer spicatum, Lam. Mountain maple.

Fagus ferruginea, Ait. American beech.

Eriophorum vaginatum, L. Cotton-grass.

Andromeda polifolia, L. Andromeda.

Kalmia glauca, Ait. Pale laurel, Belchertown Pond. Lonicera caerulea, L. Mountain honeysuckle, Mt

Holyoke. Alopecurus pratensis, L Meadow foxtail.

Lonicera sempervirens, Ait. Trumpet honeysuckle,

Pond in Plainville.

Lonicera glanca, Hill, Honeysuckle,

Lonicera ciliata, Muhl. Fly-honeysuckle.

Chiogenes serpyllifolia, Salisb. Creeping snowberry, Mt. Toby.

Rubus triflorus, Richardson. Dwarf raspberry.

Trientalis Americana, Pursh. Star-flower.

Sisyrinchium anceps, Cav. Blue-eyed grass.

Comandra umbellata, Nutt. Bastard toad-flax.

Hypoxis erecta, L. Star-grass.

Pyrus arbutifolia, L. f. Choke berry.

Buda rubra, Dumort. Sand-spurrey.

Gaylussacia resinosa, Torr. and Gray. Huckleberry.

Crataegus coccinea, L. White thorn.

Rubus strigosus, Michx. Red raspberry.

Aphyllon uniflorum, Gray. One-flowered cancer-root.

Berberis vulgarls, L. Common barberry.

Cypripedium acaule, Ait. Stemless lady's slipper.

Rhododendron nudiflorum, Torr. Swamp pink.

Potentilla argentea, L. Silver cinquefoil.

Qercus alba, L. White oak.

Veronica arvensis, L. Corn speedwell.

Castilleia coccinea, Spreng. Scarlet painted-cup.

Juglans cinerea, L. Butternut.

JUNE FLOWERS.

Trifolium pratense, L. Red clover.

Cypripedium parviflorum, Salish. Small yellow lady's slipper, Mt. Holyoke.

Cypripedium pubescens, Willd. Large yellow lady's slipper, Mt. Toby.

Pogonia verticillata, Nutt. Pogonia.

Cornus Canadensis, L. Bunchberry.

Malva rotundifolia, L. Common mallow.

Achillea Millifolium, L. Common yarrow.

Carva alba, Nutt. Shag-bark hickory. Rubus villosus, Ait, High blackberry. Rubus occidentalis, L. Black raspberry. Iris versicolor, L. Blue flag. Ouercus ilicifolia, Wang. Scrub oak. Ranunculus multifidus, Pursh. Buttercup. Cornus alternifolia, L. f. Cornel. Poa pratensis, L. June grass. Veratrum viride, Ait. Indian poke. Chrysanthemum Leucanthemum, L. Ox-eye daisy. Dactylis glomerata, L. Orchard grass. Podophyllum peltatum, L. Mandrake. Medeola Virginana L. Indian cucumber-root. Phleum pratense, L. Timothy. Viburnum Lentago, L. Sweet viburnum. Ouercus coccinea, Wang., Var. tinctoria, Grav. Black

Smilax herbacea, L. Carrion flower.
Rus Toxicodenron, L. Poison Ivy.
Habenaria Hookeri, Torr. Habenaria.
Solanum Dulcamara, L. Bittersweet.
Myrica cerifera, L. Bayberry. Mt. Tobey.
Alopecurus geniculatus, L. Var. aristulatus Torr,
Floating foxtail grass.
Gaylussacia frondosa, Torr. and Gray. Dangleberry.

Viburnum acerifolium, L. Arrow-wood.
Kalmia latifolia, L. Mountain laurel.
Plantago lanceolata, L. Ribgrass.
Festuca elatior, L. Meadow fescule.
Kalmia angusifolia, L. Sheep laurel.
Sarracenia purpurea. L. Pitcher-plant.

town Pond.

Stories.

MEDEA.

The city was bathed in the sunshine of noonday as we entered the famous gallery of the Capitol to spend the afternoon among its rich stores of painted and sculptured beauty. We had been told of the treasures to be found there, and had entered with that feeling of exaltation which comes to all who are about to look upon the best the world can afford of art in the way of sculptured and painted story. A halo of fame and antiquity hung about everything, and deeply impressed us as we walked through the large high-vaulted galleries.

The earlier part of the afternoon we spent among the paintings. It was not until dusk had begun to settle that we made our way to the sculptured galleries. These we could not hope to do justice in the short time left us before dark, so said to my companion: "We must come again, Guy; I will not leave Rome till I have spent another day here."

"Nor I, either," replied Guy, "let's stop now and leave the rest till next time."

We accordingly started to leave the hall. To reach the door where we had entered, we were obliged to go through a number of galleries. As we passed a huge pillar, which supported one of the ponderous arches we came into a stronger light which came through a large window overhead. As I glanced round, my attention was arrested by a human figure—at least I would have sworn it was—that of the handsomest woman I had ever seen. She stood apparently about fifteen paces away. The light in which we stood illumined her whole form, but about and beyond her everything was gloom.

"Look Guy!" I exclaimed, "is it human or divine?—or satanic," I added, as I caught a peculiar gleam in her eyes. But my companion did not answer. He stood transfixed,—and well he might—gazing in speechless admiration.

She was a dark brunette, of Italian blood I thought, and of a mould in form and features that must have eclipsed all the marble beauties around her. Over her shoulders gracefully hung a loose-flowing waist, the sleeves of which, being caught up at the shoulders left bare the exquisitely rounded arms. The dress at the neck was open, disclosing the perfect contour of the shoulders; and the face,-I never could do it justice—chin moulded as though in marble; and lips well, were it not for those eyes which forbade even the thought of such freedom, one could not have resisted their invitation; eyes deep, but not cavernous, large and lustrous, and shining with a facinating light -not a piercing brightness, not a serpentine gleam; they bewitched you with their beauty, almost a grandeur; but there was an evil light in them which I did not like. Hanging over her shoulders in loose adornment was a mass of chestnut hair. All this I had observed in much less time than it takes to tell it. I then glanced down her form. Her left hand grasped a curtain. Around her hips hung a loose garment of

dark cloth. Her left arm near the shoulder was encircled by a broad bracelet of gold. The right hand rested on the hip. But what was that gleaming thing she held in her hand. As it dawned upon me I gave a start and shuddered. The woman saw me. A bitter smile parted her lips revealing the shining teeth. Her eyes shot forth a wild and passionate gleam. At least, so it seemed to me, I involuntarily drew back dragging Guy with me. As I did so she vanished.

Dragging Guy, who seemed too much astonished to move or speak, along with me, I hurried away. At the entrance I met a guide to whom I told my mystery. He laughed at me and said it must have been an illusion. This was too much for Guy.

"Why man!" he burst forth, "I saw her with my own eyes. Do you tell me that I lie? I saw the knife in her hand."

The guide saw that we were in earnest, and seemed inclined to believe our story. Suddenly he began to smile, and then leaning back against the wall he laughed loud and long. As soon as we could get anything out of him, he said: "Oh! I understand now. Didn't you see this woman just to the right of the entrance into the central gallery?" school-teacher as a very useful and congenial, if not an ideal one. Therefore, when the committee requested her to stay a second year, she graciously accepted.

She was now spending her long summer vacation in the quiet, cool, old town in preference to any fashein and congenial, if not an ideal one. Therefore, when the committee requested her to stay a second year, she graciously accepted.

We said we did.

- "Well," he replied, "it's only a picture, on that was—
 - "But," broke in Guy, "we saw her move way."
- "Wait just a minute," interrupted the guide, "and I will explain. It was a painting of Medea taken upon an upper gallery, and placed there for some reason or other preparatory to shipping it away."
- "But how do you account for her disappearance," I asked.
- "Oh, you could only see the picture when the light shown just right," he replied; "when you moved away it was hidden from you and appeared to vanish."

I looked at Guy and he looked at me. "Do you believe him?" I asked.

"Oh, I don't doubt his word," said Guy, "but I would have sworn it was a woman. I never was more completely deceived in all my life."

EVERETT.

WHY RAY HAMMOND WENT TO COLLEGE.

"Why don't you go to college, Ray?" You are prepared, aren't you? The questioner was a pretty

brown-eyed, happy-faced girl who had, though not from necessity, taken up the fascinating occupation of teaching Young America the rudiments of learning in a rural district among the hills, many miles removed from her native Boston.

At first she had taken the school to relieve her friend, the regular teacher, who had been suddenly taken ill. At the end of a week she had liked it so well that she agreed to finish the term; and then, as Miss Mason was unable to resume her duties, she had concluded to stay the remainder of the year. labors were light and agreeable; she boarded with a family of very pleasant people who tried to make a quiet country life as enjoyable as possible; and so, as she was a great lover of nature and the country, she not only managed to exist, but really, before the year was out, had come to look upon the life of a country school-teacher as a very useful and congenial, if not an ideal one. Therefore, when the committee requested her to stay a second year, she graciously accepted.

She was now spending her long summer vacation in the quiet, cool, old town in preference to any fash-ionable crowded resort, although she had been strongly urged to join a party of her city friends who were going to the sea-shore, and later to the mountains. She had become greatly interested in making a bot-anical collection, which was to include all the species to be found in that vicinity, and that was just the time of year to procure what she had not already collected, so she decided to remain.

Perhaps another reason for her staying was in the acquaintances and associations she had formed. She was always a prime favorite wherever she went as she was of a remarkably happy, sympathetic temperament, always ready to do what she could to help, or please others, and to assist in any good work. So, during the year and more that she had been there, she had become thoroughly assimilated and identified with the social life and work of the place.

One of the first people she had met on her advent in the town as a "summer boarder," was a young man named Ray Hammond. He lived but a short distance from her boarding-place, so from the first they were a good deal in each others society. Both sang in the Village choir; both were active workers in several of the same local organizations; and both

took an active interest in the social events of the place.

Congenial spirits usually seek each other out, in any case; and in this one, apparently, these two had become congenial in a superlative degree; for it was rare of late, to see one at an evening's entertainment of any sort without the other. Gradually they had become firm friends; and now it was quite generally hinted among the local gossips that a speedy match was probable. And of late too, the other young men of the town had come to look on Ray as the winner in the race for the favors of the little Boston beauty. But both the principals in the case were, apparently at least, totally unconscious of any such state of affairs. They were such good friends that neither had desired anything but friendship. But there comes a turningpoint in every life. And it came to these two quite unexpectedly.

The neighbors all agreed that Ray was different from the other young men,—and it didn't require any great perception to see it either. As a boy he had been first and foremost in all boyish pranks and mischief; from transferring of old bachelor Jarvis's hens from their roost to their owner's pantry, to fastening the end of Storekeeper Gilbert's ball of twine to Farmer Hall's wagon wheel so that it would wind off onto the hub; and taking down a gap in the fence between Neighbor Holt and Neighbor Jackson's pastures and letting their very similar flocks of Southdowns together. "Who did it?" "Oh! I guess Ray could tell you something about it."

After exhausting the limited educational facilities of his native town he had gone away to an academy for two or three years. In place of the mischievous, reckless boy, there had come back the steady, earnest, upright young man, who, more than ever, had become the pride and comfort of Grandpa and Grandma Hammond, with whom he had lived from infancy, his father having been suddenly taken away before his birth, and his mother soon after it. His grandparents had always cared for him as tenderly and loved him as fondly as though he had been their own and only son. And now he was beginning to repay in a measure, their devotion. For some three or four years he had manifested no disposition to leave home; and it was generally understood that he was to stay and be the support and comfort of their old age.

Gradually he had taken almost the entire management of the old farm off his grandfather's hands and had made it pay as it had not for many a day. And he had rapidly become a prime factor in neighborhood and township affairs, so that now he was considered by the wise ones as one of the coming men. He seemed singularly well fitted for public life, being gifted with keen perception, sound judgment, ready wit, and facile tongue; but he realized that he was at a disadvantage in not having a broader, more comprehensive education.

Miss Mildred had found him ever an agreeable and interesting companion. But of late she had been growing ambitious for her friend. She realized his capabilities and also the narrow field at was open for him in his native town. At last she had resolved to speak to him and induce him, if possible, to leave there and put himself in the way of well-deserved advancement. It was on the occasion of one of their numerous moonlight rides behind his favorite chestnut mare, Frisky, that she had begun the conversation, the conclusion of which we are about to learn.

She had obtained the floor, so to speak, and had gone over it all with him, rapidly and enthusiastically, his talents, his capabilities, his restrictions; and had finally ended up with the question which begins our sketch. He had been rather indifferent at first, but gradually had become interested, though it must be confessed, it was more in the speaker than in the subject. Finally he had become almost convinced by the earnestness and plausibility of her arguments.

"Why don't I go to college, Mildred?" "Why, yes, I suppose I'm prepared,"-repeating her first question and answering the last. "But what would grandfather do without me, now?" "He leaves about everything to me to look after, and doesn't like to be bothered with any business at all. I'm afraid it will be impossible." Whereupon, Mildred returned to the charge, inventing with her woman's wit, many solutions to the problem. At last she paused to take breath, and he resumed,—" Really, I haven't as much education as I ought to have in order to make the most of myself. I've realized it for some time: but since I met-but-since-since last summer,-I have had it brought home to me more often and more forcibly than ever before." Then the subject seemed to strike him in a new light. "So you really think I

ought to go to college do you?" "I didn't suppose you took enough interest in me to care whether I ever made anything, or not." He was getting a little confused, talking with this girl with whom he had always before been at perfect ease. He felt it and thought, "This will not do, I must keep my wits about me, or I shall be saying something I don't want to just now."

She saw his slight embarrassment and hastened to reply, "Of course I care, Ray. I certainly think you ought to go to college if you possibly can. And I don't see any reason why you can't. You have the making of a—I don't say this to flatter you, Ray, but I think you have the making of a great man in you, if you will only get away from this poky little place where you will have a chance to rise in the world. You can surely manage some way. There are half a dozen colleges within half a day's ride of here so you could come home often and see to the farm, and you can be here vacations, and—and—I wish, Ray, you would go." She in her turn was getting a little embarassed. Perhaps she had said too much. Perhaps he would misinterpret her motive.

By this time Ray had fully recovered himself. He began to smile a little at his companion's sudden conclusion of her speech. Thinking to tease her a little by way of variety, he said, "Do you want to get rid of me so much then? I had hoped that my society was not so unpleasant as to cause you to wish to banish me from your presence entirely."

"Ray!" reproachfully "You know that is not the reason I wish you to go,"—a little provoked and hurt by his willful misconception. "You and I have been too good friends for me to send you away, or for you to think that I would, either."

Realizing that his words had cut deeper than he had intended, and, moreover, that the fair pleader at his side was something more than a friend to him, and encouraged by her impulsiveness, he made a sudden tack and veered round on a different course.

"Mildred,"—all his lightness gone in an instant,—
"Mildred, are we always to be just friends, and nothing more, or are we to be something nearer and
dearer?" He had slipped his arm around the yielding form and drawn it close. There was a long
pause, broken only by a smothered sigh from the
happy girl at his side and by Frisky's hoof-beats and

the grinding of the wheels on the hard gravel.

"Milly, my darling, if I'll promise to go to college will you promise me, when I shall have graduated, with the most precious prize any man could ask—with your own sweet self?" As he spoke the pretty brown head sank shyly against his shoulder, and the blushing face was hid for a moment.

Then the softly whispered "yes" and the smiling lips upturned to meet his own,—was not that answer enough to the query, "Why did Ray Hammond go to College?"

WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING.

What are the wild waves saying, sister, Repeating o'er and o'er, As they rolling, tumbling, tossing, Ever break upon the shore. Are they singing songs of anguish, Sad dirges to the dead, Or with voices loud triumphant, Songs of victory instead? Do those angry, roaring breakers, Dashing sullen on the sand, Tell of safety, peace, contentment, On the billows far from land? Do they tell of many vessels Tossing on the raging sea, Almost helpless, broken, useless Longing ever, Land, for thee. Sister, the wild waves are telling Stories, Oh, so very true! Of the hidden baffling dangers, Of temptations ever new. They are warning us, my sister, Of the evils in our ways, Telling us that righteous toiling Leads to peaceful happy days.

WAR.

Sometimes I weally think I'll go and fight
Those howwid beastly Spaniards, don't you know,
And lay a couple hundwed of them low
Beneath the pale moon's undulating light,
I think 'twould weally be a chawming sight
To see them laid out nicely in a wow
All weady for the coroner, and so
I'm deucedly good mind to start to-night.
But stay! just let me think, what shall I weah
That best will suit my physique on the woad?
Of course I'll want a gawment a la mode
In Spain, as we will pwobably go theah
Oh deah! 'tis such an awful ways to woam
I think, by Jove, I'd better stay at home.

-University Cynic.

Baseball.

Maine University, 8; Aggie, 7.

The Maine University team played here Wednesday, May 18 and defeated the home team, 8-7. It was a very interesting game and the outcome was constantly in doubt until the last man was put out. Our errors proved very costly. The visiting team was evidently the strongest that Maine has produced for many years. The game would probably have been different had not a passing carriage interferred with the ball. During the latter part of the contest matters proved exciting, honors being evenly distributed until the ninth inning when Maine won out by a run. For the visitors Palmer and Welch play well in the field. For the home team Hinds batted well while Eaton pitched a fine game striking out eight men. The following is the score:

10 11 111 8 111 1110 1100								
UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.								
				R.	в.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pretto, s.s. Palmer, l.f. Dolley, 3b. Small, 1b. Welch, 2b. Braun, m. Clark, c. Sprague, r.f. Drew, p. Cushman, p.				0 1 2 0 1 1 2 1 0	0 1 0 1 2 2 1 1 0	0 8 0 10 5 1 3 0 0	3 1 0 0 7 0 2 0 1	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0
Totals,				8	9	27	14	4
			AGGI	E.				
				R.	В.	P.O.	Α.	E.
Warden, 3b. Craves, 1b Hooker, m. Hinds, l.f. Ahearn, s.s. Crowell. c, Eaton, p. Halligan, p. Dorman, r.f. Paul, 2b.				0 0 1 2 0 1 1 0 1	1 0 1 4 1 1 0 0	4 7 0 2 0 11 - 1 0 1 2	3 0 0 2 3 1 0 0	2 2 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1
Totals,				7	9	27	9	8
Innings, University of Maine, Aggie,	1 2 0	1 3	3 0 0	4 5 2 0 0 0		7 1 1	8 9 0 2 0 1	-8 -7

Times at bat—Maine 39, Aggie 38. Twobase hit—Warden. First base on balls—off Drew 5, off Eaton 5. Struck out—by Drew 6, by Cushman 1, by Eaton 8. Double play—Dorman and Crowell. Passed ball—Crowell. Time—2 h. 30 m, Umpire—Kinney of Amherst.

WILLISTON, 7; AGGIE, 4.

Our team met another defeat on Saturday, May 21, from an old rival, the Williston Seminary baseball team. The game was very slow throughout. Although Williston made but four hits to our eight they succeeded in bunching their hits when hits meant runs. Had the team played half as good a game as they did on the previous Wednesday they would have won easily. The errors proved very costly. Williston earned

only three of her runs. In the fourth inning the visiting team made four runs on two bases on balls, two errors, and a two base hit. The double play by Westcott, Casey, and Maddox was very pretty. For Williston the playing of Roberts and Casey were the features, while for Aggie the battery excelled. The score is as follows:

		WI	LLIST	ON.				
Roberts, 3b. Westcott, 2b. Hull, 1.f. Maddox, 1b. Goodrich, c.f. Casey, s.s. Keedy, r.f. Ely, p. Pond, c.		4	A.B. 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 2	R. 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 1	B. 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1	P.O. 3 2 1 1 1 1 3 3 3 1 2	2 1 0 0 1 6 0	E. 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0
Totals,			37	7	4	27	11	5
Warden, 3b. Dorman, r.f. Hooker, c.f. Hinds, 1.f. Ahearn, s.s. Crowell, c. Eaton, p. Graves, 1b. Paul, 2b. Halligan, 2b.			AGGII A.B. 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 2 2	R. 2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0	B. 0 1 2 2 0 2 0 1 0	P.O. 3 1 2 2 1 4 0 1 I 1	A. 1 0 0 0 2 3 3 0 1	E. 2 1 0 0 1 0 1 3 1
Totals,			36	4	8	27	11	9
Innings, Williston, Aggie,	0 0	2 1 0	3 0 1	4 4 0	0	6 7 0 0 0 0	3 1 2	9 1—7 1—4
Stolen bases—Hull, I	Ely and	Pon	d 2, F	Roberts,	Goods	rich, Cas	ey. Wa	arden,

Stolen bases—Hull, Ely and Pond 2, Roberts, Goodrich, Casey, Warden, Dorman, Graves, Two-base hits—Keedy Hinds, First base on balls—off Eaton 3, off Ely 1. Left on bases—Williston 8, Aggle 6. Struck out—by Eaton 5, by Ely 1. Batters hit—Casey, Pond. Double plays—Wescott, Casey and Maddox. Passed balls—Pond, Crowell. Time—2 h. 15 m. Umpires—Brockenheimer and Turner.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

The value of athletics lies not so much in the number of victories won as in the general development, both physical and mental, of the contesting parties. The chances of success in any given contest may often be reckoned regardless of the better team. The element of chance often plays so important a part that it must be reckoned with when the sum total is desired.

The advantages of good training and conscientious practice are not to be under-estimated, but the individual excellence should be subordinated to the complete harmonious working of the whole. Aside from track athletics, there is hardly a sport that does not demand perfect team work for the success of the striving parties. Individual playing is a feature that is so brilliant that it often blinds the eyes of the spectator until he awakes and finds that the slow plodding, steady, closely compact team has won away from his

favorites. The playing to the grand-stand is just as reprehensible as is the "acting to the boxes" upon the stage: neither is good art: both tend to lessen the general good effect.

There is, undoubtedly, a great disheartenment in successive defeats, and the best of teams is bound to feel its influence, but it is just this factor of discontent that the captain should fight against. The only way to win ball games is to play ball.

It is exceedingly unfortunate that the college should be so placed that a nine is formed with difficulty from a lack of good material. The feeling that a player often has that even if he does poorly his place cannot be filled owing to there being no competent person to fill it, is conducive always to slack play and feeble interest in the game. It would be much better in many cases that the nine be abolished than that this feeling should predominate. Again, it would often be better for the morale of the team to put an inferior but enthusiastic player in the position of a good but lazy one.

The need of our team is more team practice. necessarily practice that involves the use of a second nine, but practice, continual and incessant, in those points that have been proven to be of moment. Training for ball playing is just as essential as is training for the Olympic games. One cannot be a good ball player unless he keep fit and trim.

Those valuable points such as base running, should be taught better and more thoroughly. Hours should be given to the perfection of this art, The finer points of the game should be thoroughly studied by each man on the nine. Thorough practice should be had in different departments and the labor should be kept up until the novice is proficient. The only way a vaulter is enabled to reach eleven feet or more is by starting at eight, then nine, and so on until the highwater mark is reached. Then the athlete does not desist, but he struggles valiantly until he knows he can make it, regardless of wind and temperature.

It should be the same in baseball. The nine should not be allowed to continually change from one line of work to another, but should be kept at, say, throwing to bases until is is certain that there is little chance of error. In this lies the secret of success: in this lies victory,—careful training and accurate work.

upon every man, and that is, a thorough knowledge of the rules of the game. There should be no half-way house in this. When a question arises that comes solely under ground rules that should have been made before the game, there would be no effort made to impose upon the umpire. There seems to be a lamentable lack of knowledge of the simplest rules among the participants and this had led to an unfortunate selection in regard to points to be debated.

The Spectator witnessed a college game a short time ago that was umpired by one of New York's old After the usual wrangling of college games, this one was a revelation. The umpire at once showed himself to be the master, and from the time the first ball was pitched until the fourteenth inning when the winning run was made, there was not a moment of doubt as to who was managing that game. Everything went off as smoothly as clock work. There were close decisions, very close indeed, but one and all felt and knew that that quiet unassuming man in blue serge was on the spot and knew just what had happened, how it happened and when it happened.

Of course the average collegian cannot expect to equal Mr. O'Rourke in judgment or knowledge of the game, but he can at least perfect himself in the rules and do his best. That essential which seems lacking in the average collegiate umpire is a thorough grasp of the situation and a mastery of it. From the moment that he takes his position behind the pitcher he should make the players feel that he is playing the game, that the work is to be done rapidly and quietly, and that his word is law.

He can only do this by inspiring a feeling of trust and respect, and that can be most easily gained by displaying a thorough knowledge of the field rules, a quick judgment and a prompt and decisive decision.

The working of a team is always bettered when its captain has a complete control, and that officer should learn not to make any unnecessary delay by useless objections. There should be a distinct understanding that the captain is the one to make any remonstrance and not any fielder who is pleased to do so.

Coaching on the lines is a necessary evil and has often been carried so far, especially in professional leagues, that laws have had to be made to restrict its use. It is, of course, essential, but it should be con-Another and important point might be impressed ducted in a gentle manly manner and not in a way that savors of Bowery usage. The so called "rattling" of the opposing pitcher may be all very amusing and also indulged by nearly every team but it is to be regretted that it is ever necessary. It is not a sportsmanlike method of proceedure. The pitcher has strain enough without being made the butt of silly ribaldy.

The lack of a true sportsmanlike action has often ruined a game to the spectator, and causes the bleachers to act in manners unbecoming gentlemen. No interest in the game would be lost by a quiet dignified procedure; if baseball is dependent upon the antics of the usual rooters for its success, then we had better abolish it as our national sport.

THE SPECTATOR.

College Notes.

- -Rain, Rain, Rain, Rain!
- -Three weeks more before commencement.
- -M. H. Pingree has been ill for the past few days.
- -Lieut. Wright has been promoted to the rank of captain.
- —Jones '01 has been absent from college on account of sickness.
- —Prof. Charles H. Fernald addressed a meeting at the Methodist church last Sunday evening.
- —Monday, the 30th, Memorial-day, being a legal holiday, no exercises were held at the college.
- —Mr. C. D. Woods, professor of Agriculture at the University of Maine, recently visited the college.
- —C. M. Walker and H. E. Maynard of the junior class recently took a wheeling trip to New Haven, Ct.
- —The President gave a reception to the committees from the legislature, Tuesday evening, the 24th.
- —Students receiving *The Voice* are cautioned to send the postmaster notice, if the publication is not wanted.
- —The college was visited by members of the "Headmasters' Club" of Massachusetts last Saturday morning.
- —No chapel exercises were held in the chapel Sunday, May 29. The students were invited to attend service at the North Amherst church where Rev. Mr. Gaylord, delived the annual address before the local post of G. A. R.

- —Mr. Waugh, the professor of Botany in the Vermont University, at Burlington, has been the guest of Prof. Maynard.
- —Prof. Tower, professor of Agriculture at the Michigan Agricultural College, spent a few days at the college last week.
- —The Flint prize speaking will be held Tuesday afternoon of Commencement week instead of Monday as has been the custom.
- —No exercises were held at the college on the morning of Wednesday last, as the college was inspected by committees from the legislature.
- —Saturday, June 4, we play Williston at Easthampton The nine is going over to win and a large delegation should accompany them and back up the players.
- —The college nine has been greatly handicapped by the loss of Pitcher Halligan, who recently strained the muscles of his arm, which prevents him from playing.
- —H. W. Dana '99 is he owner of a new Keating wheel. He received this as a prize from the King Richardson Co. of Springfield, of whom he is an agent.
- —The following men from the sophomore class have been selected to speak for the Burnham prize: Howard Baker, C. A. Crowell, J. W. Kellogg, F. G. Stanley. Substitutes, A. C. Monahan and F. A. Merrill.
- —At the recent meet between Amherst, Dartmouth, Wesleyan and some other colleges, Hulburt of Wesleyan, broke the world's record in pole-vaulting. His wonderful record is 11 ft. 6 1-2 in.
- —The annual students' conference, held at Northfield, will be in session from July 1 to the 10th. Delegates from the college Y. M. C. A. will be present and it is hoped that many other students will attend this meeting.
- —The annual spring mountain-day for the freshman class will come next Monday. The class, with Prof. Kinney in charge, will drive in barges to the Notch in the mountains, and from there go on foot in search of botany specimens. This will probably be the last botanizing trip the class will take together this term.

—The meeting of the Headmasters' Club of Massachusetts was held at Amherst June 3 and 4. At this meeting Prof. Charles Wellington addressed the club on "A Phase of State Education," and Prof. Mills spoke on "Carrying Over."

—The three committees from the legislature, which yearly visit the college, arrived in town, Tuesday, the 24th. The committees represented were the committee on Military, the committee on Agriculture and the committee on Education.

—A quartette has been formed in college which has been under the efficient training of Mrs. Sanderson, and will sing upon Commencement Sunday. The college choir has been practicing faithfully, having two rehearsals a week, and has shown much improvement.

—A course of reading upon Scott's "Heart of Midlothian," Shakespeare's "Macbeth," and Kingsley's "Westward HO," has been assigned to the junior class by Prof. Mills. There is to be an examination upon the reading, sometime near the close of the term.

—At the preliminary speaking held Friday, May 21, the following men from the freshman class were selected to take part in the Burnham prize speaking: G. R. Bridgeforth, W. S. Dickerman, H. T. Moulton, A. C. Wilson. Substitutes, Thaddeus Graves and C. L. Rice.

—The Y. M. C. A. was addressed at their last meeting by Mr. Brownell Gage, a member of the senior class of Yale University. Mr. Gage, who has been speaking among all the prominent colleges, took for his subject, "The Work at Northfield" and was listened to with much interest.

—We are glad to see that the seniors have at last started their flower-bed. They were rather slow in making preparations for it as the chairman was called home just when arrangements were nearing completion. This flower-bed, which is in front of South College, is always one of the prettiest spots about the college during the spring and summer, and always attracts much attention at Commencement time. Ninety-eight's bed is of a unique design and certainly does credit to the class and the committee who designed it.

—A word may be fitly spoken concerning the course in drawing at the college as given to the two lower

classes. The recitation room, which is in the old chapel building is fitted up with models of all kinds, and specimens of the students' work may be seen upon the walls. The course has proved very attractive and much interest has been shown by the students in that line. The classes are under the charge of Wm. H. Armstrong '99, who deserves much credit for the success of this department. The recitation-room is open to visitors and any one going through the laboratory should not miss the opportunity of stepping in and examining the work done by the students in drawing.

—Last fall the upper classmen were very strenuous in calling the freshmen "dead slow" because they did not accept the challenges of the sophomore class, to several athletic contests, the moment they were posted. Last week the freshman posted a challenge to the sophomores for a baseball game. It remained unaccepted for several days. Then some one wrote "accepted" on it, but signed no name, and put up a mock-list of the sophomore team. This of course was not recognized by the freshmen and this challenge remained on the bulletin-board for one or two days more, then some one tore it down. Last fall the freshmen were told that these athletic contests between the lower classes were college customs. this is so why should this one be allowed to pass by through the negligence of one of the classes. It is, perhaps, a good thing to keep up the rivalry between these classes, and we all want to see the ball game.

THE CLASS ('01) NAUGHTY ONE. The fate that waits the Freshies, We're anxious now to learn; For Satan will not have them, Since they are to green too burn.

They cannot go to heaven, Though their virtues weigh a ton, For there's no room on the golden shore For any "naughty ones."

Oh, their case is now a sad one, We are sorry to admit Only time can dry their greenness, And it again can nit.

—High School Gleaner.

You never hear the bee complain, Nor hear it weep or wail, But if it wish, it can unfold A very painful tale.

-High School Item.

Alumni.

As we glance through the lists of alumni notes we can but notice what a large number of our College men are making use of the military training received at "Aggie," and are showing their characteristic loyalty to college, state and country by volunteering. Several of our undergraduates, as volunteers, are already at their posts of duty, and we can safely say. there will be many others when the time shall come.

'89.—William N. Folman, United States navy, assigned to duty in Coast Signal service, Cape Elizabeth Station, Bowery Beach, P. O., Me.

'90.—F. J. Smith has returned to Malden after spending a week at the laboratory in Amherst.

'93.—George F. Curley, Physician, Milford, Mass.

'95.—The marriage of W. A. Root to Miss Anna Wight is announced to take place at Deerfield, Mass. this evening June 1, to be followed by a reception.

'96.—Reunion. There promises to be a large delegation present from '96 at the first annual reunion of the class at commencement.

'96.—M. E. Sellew was in town last week. His address for the present is, East Longmeadow, Moss.

'96.—F. H. Read is spending a few days in Amherst.

'96.—F. E. DeLuce has joined Co. G. 22nd Regt, Camp Black, Long Island.

'96.—W. B. Harper, Princ musician, 2nd Reg't, Virginia volunteers.

'96.—H. F. Edwards is now with the Boston Book Store, Park St., Boston.

'98,—Seijiro Saito. Word has been received by B. K. Jones, secretary of the class of '96, that Seijiro Saito left for Japan some months ago.

'96.—B. K. Jones has been elected to the chair of Agriculture and Chemistry at the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical college, Raleigh, N. C. Mr. Jones, however, has not as yet accepted the position.

'97.—C. A. Peters who has been assistant to Dr. Wellington at the Chemical Laboratory since graduating, has recently been awarded a scholarship in the graduate school of Yale University.

LIBRARY NOTES.

Defence and Attack of Positions and Localities by Colonel H. Schaw. Lectures originally addressed to officers studying at Staff College.

Manual of Military Field Engineering by Capt. Wm. D. Beach.

Manual of Guard Duty for the Regular Army, Volunteers, and Militia of the United States by Lieut. James Regan.

A Text-book of Entomology. Packard. Library number, 595—530. A new text-book of Entomology by Professor A. S. Packard, of Brown University. formerly lecturer in Entomology at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, has just been issued and will prove an invaluable addition to the literature of this subject. Thus far almost all Entomological works. while giving a few chapters on the anatomy and physiology of insects, have concerned themselves with the habits, life histories and economy, or they have been mere enumerations of species. Hence it is that the insect morphologist has had to wade through oceans of literature, in several languages, often so hidden away in the proceedings of various societies or in technical magazines as to make it well nigh impossible to arrive at results without labor out of all proportion to the information obtained. Such a worker will hail with delight this admirable work well nigh unique in its scope. It covers, as its full title indicates, anatomy, physiology, embryology, and metamorphosis; its arrangement is logical; its facts put clearly and in a forcible manner; its illustrations abundant and excellently chosen. At the end of every section which treats of a separate topic a full bibliography is given. enabling the reader to verify statements and to go still further into a given subject should he so desire. The book is gotten up with Macmillan's characteristic excellence.

Exchanges.

Percey :-- "I hear Jack got hurt today."

Harold: -- "How's that"

Percey:--" Got caught in a belt."

Harold: -- "Where?"

Percey:—"On the back stairs, Sunday eve."—
Lynn High School Gazette.

"Chief Umvoti," a story from The Oracle did much to make its issue attractive.

A Football Story, from the same issue is good though a little out of season.

If an article is worth copying and placing in an exchange column, is it not only fair that the name of the paper from which it was taken should be given credit for it?

"Inklings" from the Mount Holyoke are among the choicest bits of truth that one can read.

We are glad to be able to speak a good word for the High School Record.

The Western was a welcome exchange this month. This and similar publications only emphasize the fact the woman of the coming century is to be a strong factor in the intellectual world. And it will be as it should be

We congratulate the Columbian Call on the story which appeared in the columns of its last issue under the title of "Coward or Not." It was interesting.

The Exchange Column of the Steele Review is first rate.

Latin pupil: Hominy is the food for man.

Friend: How do you know?

Latin pupil: I read in a book that home is man. hominis is of man, and homini for man.—The Distaff.

Miss P.—" Why is a potato like a gatepost?"

Chorus-" Give up."

Miss P,-" Put in the ground and it will propagate." -The Earlhamite.

Someone has said time's money—anyhow times change.—Epsilon.

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

THE HORACE PARTRIDGE Co., THLETIC OUTFITTERS.

Track, Diamond, Gridiron, Link and Court Supplies.

College and School Team orders our Specialty.

55 and 57 Hanover Street, - -BOSTON, MASS. Catalogues free.

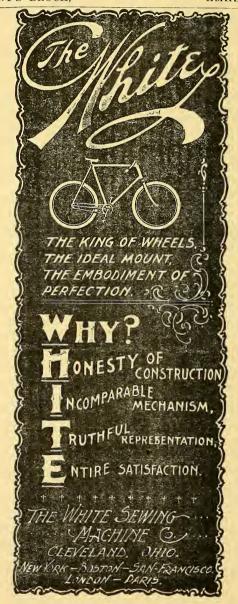
A. J. MORGAN. Practical Horseshoer.

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS. Best of work guaranteed.

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)

All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS. AMHERST.







Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly.

Culation of any scientific journal.

Year: four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO, 361Broadway.

Braneh Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

OFFICE OF

B. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Fire and Life Insurance Agents.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO LET.
Office, Cook's Block, Amherst, Mass.

Lovell, The Photographer,

To the class of '97 M. A. C. MAKES A SPECIALTY

OF COLLEGE WORK.

Class and Athletic Groups, &c.

Hand Cameras and Supplies in stock, and always fresh.

AMHERST, MASS.

E, R. BENNETT,

Jeweler, Optician, Watchmaker.

FIRST DOOR FROM POST OFFICE.

FINE GOODS.
LOW PRICES.
GOOD WORK GUARANTEED

CARPENTER & MOREHOUSE,

PRINTERS,

AMHERST. MASS.

SCHILLARE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

Society, Class and Group Work a Specialty. Prompt attention given to students.

A. J. SCHILLARE,

108 MAIN STREET,

- - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS. Telephone connection.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AGGIE STUDENTS.

HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.

RAZORS HONED, BARBERS' SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

E. N. PARISEAU, Proprietor.

AMHERST HOUSE ANNEX, AMHERST, Mass.

L. W. GIBBS & CO.,

JAMES E. STINTSON, Manager,

CLOTHIERS and FURNISHERS.

ALL THE NEW THINGS IN NECKWEAR, HATS AND CAPS,

GOLF SUITS, &c.

Cook's Block, - - - - . - Amherst, Mass.

HENRY ADAMS,

PHARMACIST.

NO. 1 COOK'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC.

MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS.

Metallic Cartridges for Pistols, Sporting and Springfield rifles. Sunday and night calls responded to at residence, first door west of Chase's Block.

AMHERST COLLEGE

* Co-Operative Steam Laundry*

and Carpet Renovating Establishment.

Aggie Agent, G. H. WRIGHT '98

Get Sample Rates for Washing and Mending.

Work taken Monday delivered Thursday.
"Thursday delivered Saturday.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED, VE-

NEXT DOOR WEST OF AMITY ST. SCHOOL HOUSE.

Watchmaker and Optician.

Prompt skillful attention given to all fine and complicated watchwork.

Sheldon The Leading Photographer of Western Massachusetts.

Work Guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial.

102 Main St., opp. Court House, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

W. W. BOYNTON,

MANUFACTURER OF

SODA WATERS.

Pineapple, Lemon and German Tonic, Birch Beer and Ginger Ale. Fountains charged to order.

RIVER STREET, - - - NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

E. B. DICKINSON, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK, - - - - AMHERST, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 TO 12 A. M., 1-30 TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nirous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR EVERYBODY.

A FINE LINE OF STUDENTS'

DRESS SHOES, IN PATENT LEATHER, BALS. AND CONGRESS. A FULL LINE OF

RUBBER GOODS.

FOOT-BALL SHOES AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Repairing done while you wait.

F. W. SLOAN,

AMHERST HOUSE

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

T. L. PAIGE, Proprietor,

HACKS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. TAL-LYHO AND BARGE, HACKS, DOUBLE

AND SINGLE TEAMS.

AMITY STREET,

AMHERST, MASS.

C. S. GATES, D. D. S.

E. N. BROWN, D. D. S.

DENTISTS

CUTLER'S BLOCK,

AMHERST, MASS

OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Ether and Nitrous Oxide administered when desired.

S. A. PHILLIPS,

Practical Plumber, STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

A LARGE STOCK OF

RANGES, HEATING STOVES, TIN WARE, &c.
HOT AIR FURNACE HEATING,

----ALSO----

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

LEMUEL SEARS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

20 and 22 DWIGHT STREET, 28 RACE STREET.

LEMUEL SEARS. HENRY G. SEARS.

HOLYOKE, MASS.



Massachusetts Agricultural College.

COLLEGE FARM

WE HAVE PURE BRED

Percheron Horses and Southdown Sheep,

And we beg to announce that we usually have a surplus stock of these breeds for sale at reasonable prices.

For information address,

E. A. JONES, AMHERST, MASS.

R. F. KELTON.

D. B. KELTON.

R. F. KELTON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

POULTRY, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

35, 37 and 39 Main St., - Holyoke.

COLLEGE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY,Books, Stationery, Athletic Goods.

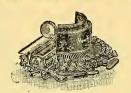
We cater especially to the student trade. Our stock of Paper, Covers, Note Books, largest and best. Our prices lowest.

AMHERST HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

D. H. KENDRICK,

Manager.



We will sell you a good Standard Second-hand Typewriter for \$25.00.

Write for full particulars to

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A. Milk Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1845. Tel. 2423.

STEARNS BICYCLES.

Among the improvements for 1898 are full flush joints, internal seat post and handle bar post fastenings, self-oiling bearings, low frames and low crank hanger drop, narrow tread, new style handle bars, the most perfect crank hanger mechanism in existence.

Stearns Chainless	\$125.00
Stearns Specials	75.00
Stearns Yellow Fellows	50.00
Stearns Tandems	100.00

Write now for handsome illustrated catalogue, free on application.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

AGGIE LIFE.

VOL. VIII.

AMHERST, MASS., JUNE 21, 1898

NO. 15

Published Fortnightly by Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Students and Alumni are requested to contribute. Communications should be addressed, Aggie Life, Amherst, Mass. Aggie Life will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered and arrears are paid. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the Business Manager.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

WARREN ELMER HINDS, '99, Editor-in-Chief, FREDERICK HARVEY TURNER, '99, Business Manager, GEORGE FREEMAN PARMENTER, '00, Ass't Business Manager.

CHARLES MOREHOUSE WALKER, '99, College Notes. BERNARD HOWARD SMITH. '99, Librury Notes. CHARLES AUGUSTUS CROWELL, '00, Exchange. ALLISON RICE DORMAN, '01.

WILLIAM ANSON HOOKER, '99, Alumni.
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS MERRILL. '00, Through the Spectators Diasses.
JAMES EDWARD HALLIGAN, '00, Athletics.
ALEXANDER CAVASSA WILSON, '01,

Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Single Copies, 10c.

Postage outside of United States and Canada, 25c. extra.

LIFE'S DIRECTORY.

. W. E. Hinds, Pres.
G. F. Parmenter, Manager.
W. R. Crowell, Sec.
Nineteen Hundred Index.

Athletic Association,
Base-Ball Association,
Reading-Room Association,
F. A. Merrill, Manager.

J. S. Eaton, Sec. F. H. Turner, Manager. J. S. Eaton, Manager.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class mail matter.

GREPENTER & MOREHOUSE, PRINTERS.

Editorials.

During the latter part of the year a special class in chemistry has been conducted, open to all students in the college. The interest thus far shown in these exercises offers encouragement for making the arrangement a permanent one. Several students have expressed the wish that a special session might be held for study in this subject at the college during the summer vacation. If a sufficient number are inclined to join such a school, a term of six or eight weeks will be held during the coming July and August. In notable instances chemistry has made up the entire curriculum for general disciplinary study with marked results. By adding these features to the chemical course of the regular college curriculum it is hoped to give a thorough preparation for activity in many profitable occupations.

THE LIFE regrets exceedingly that it must lose the services of one of its most able editors, Mr. F. A. Merrill, who is obliged to resign on account of special work which he will take next year. Mr. Merrill was

at one time Editor-in-Chief of the *E. H. S. Record* which under his able management was unusually successful. During his brief connection with the Life he has done much to promote the best interests of the paper and of the college and has shown himself to be both willing and capable in his work. He established a department which has proven very successful, as "Through the Spectator's Glasses" has been one of the most interesting and suggestive parts of the paper and a part having great possibilities for good. It will be difficult to find another who can keep this department up to the high standard already established. Mr. Merrill's sound judgment, his experience and his literary ability will be much missed from the Life's board.

WITH the beginning of the term which is now closed, the class of '99 instituted what is known as *The Honor System in Examinations*. This move, coming as it did voluntarily from the students, met with the most hearty approval of our Faculty. The idea was in the nature of an experiment here and the measure of its success can now be determined.

Without exception, those professors having in charge the work of this term say that the standard of scholarship of the class has been raised. While the professors can say nothing against the honesty of the students either in the past or the present, the students themselves feel that the moral sentiment of the class has indeed been elevated. As these are the points most earnestly claimed for this system, we feel assured that it has been successful. It has also established a firmer friendship and increased the confidence between professor and student. Having these facts in mind, we trust that next Fall the system will be adopted permanently by not only the Class of '99 but also by all other classes in college. With this as a college rule, we believe that the highest success will be attained not only in the individual student but also in our college as a whole.

Another year has passed and left its indellible mark upon both student and college. The past year has been notable for some actions not of a laudable nature, and it is to be regretted that Life should be obliged to speak at this late day when every surrounding points more to the future than to the past. But the future is so built up on the present and the past that a word of warning should be sufficient. is doubtful if the reputation of any college can withstand the charge of rowdyism, much less an institution that is at present building up its future reputation, and so it behooves every lover of the college to do his very utmost to establish an entiente between the various classes and individuals that shall be lasting and final. There has been, among certain individuals in the college, a spirit manifested that is not in keeping with the attributes of a gentleman and it is time that this despicable habit of being "too fresh" is put down. Class feeling is allowable when it keeps within bounds, but the destruction or the desecration of public property is to be at once condemned The utter disregard of expressed authority is not only too common but is of so serious a nature as to warrant esvere punishment. Military drill loses the essence of its work if insubordination is present within our midst. Although many instances may be cited to prove that every college has its trials and tribulations in this line, still its prevalence is no excuse for its existence; the laws that govern a gentleman's actions should be those that conduct a students life.

Stories.

HARRY'S INSPIRATION.

Harry Williams sat in his room looking out of the window at the distant hills. A book lay in his lap unopened. It was the last day of recitations for the term, the closing term of the last year of his college life. He had studied hard. He felt that his education had amounted to something. He rather loved to study. Each new discovery opened up an immense vista, do wn whose interminable length his mind's eye loved to wander. Apparently converging, he found it ever widening—How fortunate an illusion! Did we realize at once the scope of every subject, we would from sheer discouragement be deterred from many a wise and praiseworthy endeavor.

But Harry felt that the past was now behind him in thought as in reality. He must now cast his eyes about him for the future. It would be very wrong to say that he had not done so before this. Although two years before he had decided upon a profession, and had fitted himself to take this up as a life vocation, he had yet to find an opening where he might start. He had fitted himself for a teacher in English and the classics, and hoped to get a position in the college of his native state. A vacancy had been made in the corps of teachers in this very department, and he had written asking for the position; but had received no reply up to this time.

To-day, however, as he sat at his window, his mind was less taken up with these thoughts than with others, perhaps more congenial, and on which, of late, he had done a vast deal of dreaming. He had written to an old and very intimate friend of his boyhood, asking her to attend the commencement exercises. He had received no reply yet, but there was time enough for that he would say to himself as he tried to curb his impatience. But would she come? That was the question which he asked himself fifty times a day. He was wondering now as he gazed at the trailing smoke that marked the path of the express, if an answer to his letter was speeding on its way.

The bell rang for recitations. He had intended to scan over the lesson, which he had learned the night before, but the time had gone quicker than he thought. After recitations were over, he hurried to the office; for he had a premonition that a letter awaited him there. "Pretty conduct for a senior," he muttered to himself, as he hurried down the street, "but others than myself, and older too, have acted worse than I have. Seniors are not the most dignified people on the globe, anyhow. No wonder people are puzzled to know to which end they belong."

"A letter for you, Harry," said the jolly post-master, and he smiled as with a happy remembrance of his own, when he saw the slight flush on the young fellow's cheek. Harry tore open the envelope and read:

"Dear Harry:—Your very kind invitation was received last Friday. You will excuse delay in answering, I know. Mother has not been well, and I feared that I should not be able to go; but she has so far recovered that I can accept your invitation and will come with your mother on Tuesday eve.

Your true friend, WILHELMINA NEWTON.

"She is coming!" Harry exclaimed, "I was afraid she would refuse."

"I am glad of that," said the post-master. who had overheard the young fellow's outburst of pleasure. Harry, who thought himself unheard, looked up and blushed, but he soon recovered himself, and said pleasantly, "Thank you, Mr. Davis." Leaving the store he made his way to his room.

The next three days went by slowly enough, but Tuesday came at last. He walked back and forth on the platform fully a half hour, waiting for the tardy train. The big headlight at last appeared around the curve a quarter of a mile distant, and a minute later the train rolled in. Yes, there they were.—his mother by the window, and Wilhelmina by her side. Harry hurried to the steps. He helped his mother off and watched for her companion. The passengers had all left the car, but he had not seen her among them. How could she have passed him by. He turned in a half-piqued manner to inquire of his mother, and he saw them both laughing at his elbow. Greeting his mother affectionately, he turned to Wilhelmina and said, as he took her extended hand,

"How on earth did you get by me? I thought I kept pretty close watch."

"Oh, I came down the other steps," she merrily replied. "You watched these so closely, I came down entirely unobserved on the others."

Had she meant to avoid him? he asked himself

turning away for an instant. No, he would never harbor such a thought.

As he looked in her eyes again he saw a grieved expression as though she had read his thoughts. This was followed by a merry twinkle as she saw his questioning eyes. Ah! how familiar were those two expressions. He lightly pressed her hand and laughed.

"Up to your old pranks again" he said, as he led them to the carriage.

The thoughts flew quickly in Harry's mind as they walked to the carriage and got in. He saw that she had not changed towards him, but was it only friendship? But friendship of this kind would soon change to love. She was still the girl he used to know the playmate of former days. He saw that in evading him at the train she had purposed to break down somewhat, any possible barriers that age and four years of separation might have created, and in his heart he thanked her for it. The grieved look had been as impulsive as the song of a bird. He well remembered how that look had melted his anger. when at their play he had thought she wronged him. No, her buoyant nature, her kind, impulsive heart had not changed; but he could not say that the girl he once knew had not changed. Four years had made her a woman. In the beautiful maiden before him. he saw the vision of his earlier youth.

They chatted gaily as the carriage rolled along, and as they passed the lighted windows of the stores, Harry eagerly feasted his eyes upon the face before him, taking keen pleasure in watching the many expressions that played there, at the sight of the brilliant displays along the way. Arriving at their destination, Harry left the weary travelers with the promise to be on hand early on the morrow.

As he made his way homeward a variety of emotions thronged his heart, There had not been time to find out if she cared for him. He could only hope. A slight embarrassment on her part he attributed to their long separation, for his visits at home for four years had been few in number. Then, too, she was a woman now in whom age had brought restraint. He could not hope to meet her on the same footing as when they were schoolmates. All doubts he dispelled before going to sleep that night and awoke in the morning refreshed by pleasant dreams.

It was commencement day. The college hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. Every available

standing place was occupied. Midway down the hall sat Harry's mother and Wilhelmina. The opening exercises had been gone through with; the hall was hushed as the first speaker rose and went up the steps. Harry knew that his mother was proud and happy to-day; as for Wilhelmina he could not tell. His piece was an original dissertation on the "Relation of the Crown to the Subject." He went through the exordium slowly and carefully, as though weighing every word; as he approached the impassioned parts. he glanced down in a casual way where his mother and Wilhelmina sat. His mother's face was lighted up with pleasure. He glanced at her who sat by her side. Their eyes met, but only for an instant. Wilhelmina dropped hers and a soft flush mantled her face. Harry saw it, and it was as an electric thrill. From that moment he was lost in his subject. Every word was made to ring with all the resonance of which his voice was capable. He threw himself into his piece. They were one. When he left the platform the hall was as still as death, but only for a short instant. The tremendous applause that followed

"Harry," said Wilhelmina as they walked homeward that evening, "I am proud of you and your mother was so filled with pleasure and emotion she could hardly speak."

Those words sounded delightful in Harry's ears. He was glad to have pleased his mother; he felt proud of his success, but he cared more at this moment for Wilhelmina's frank outburst than for the applause of ten thousand. The tone of her voice showed that she had cast reserve aside. Harry took her hand and pressed it and she did not resist.

"Wilhelmina," Harry replied, "shall I tell you where I got my inspiration?"

But she did not answer.

fairly shook the building.

"Something told me, while I was speaking, that you cared for me; that you loved me Willie; that the love in my own heart was returned. Do you know," he continued, "that it was that thought that made help but be a successful one.

me speak so well? And that my success is due to you? Need I say that if I have given you pleasure it is all that I desired? Do you believe me?"

They had paused. Wilhelmina did not reply. Was she angry? Harry asked himself, or were his former doubts not without some foundation after all? He could not believe that such was the case. At any rate he must tell her his heart.

"Willie," he continued, "do you remember when we were playmates together, of the picnic your school had down in your father's lane, how a party of us boys and girls strolled down into the oaks together, and held a marriage ceremony beneath the old oaks and the mistletoe? How our old chum Fred acted as Druid priest to perform the ceremony? You were the bride that day and I the bridegroom. Do you remember?"

Wilhelmina did remember. How many times she had thought of it! She believed that Harry loved her, and had been waiting for some avowal of his love; but she hardly expected it at this time. What should she say? Harry saw her hesitation. Perhaps he was not in error after all.

"Willie, I have loved you since that day. ings have not changed except to grow stronger with each day that passes by. Do you still love me as you did then?"

She looked up. "No," she slowly replied, "it would-

"Ah." broke in Harry, "I see that I have been wrong. I was vain enough to think that you cared for me."

"But you do me injustice," Wilhelmina replied, that old grieved look coming into her eyes, "I have not said that I did not. Do you think that if your own love has grown stronger, mine may not also?"

She said no more. Harry clasped her in his arms. and pressed a kiss on the face, upturned to meet his

As the mariner rejoices with a good ship beneath him to battle with the stormy deep, so Harry was now ready to plunge into the sea of life, confident that with a good education to ride on, and with such a companion to steer his course, the voyage of life could not EVERETT.

HOW KO-LOA MISSION WAS FOUNDED.

Three years ago while at a fraternity banquet durng commencement at ———— College, the following personal reminiscence was given by one of its members, a graduate of the class of '74.

"After leaving college in '74'" began the alumnus, "I became interested in missionary work and when the following year an offer was made me to go to India as a missionary, I gladly accepted. I remained in the vicinity of Calcutta five years, and then an English friend and myself began to make tours into the vast unknown for the purpose of establishing missions. Thus it was in the fall of '87 we founded a mission nearly in the heart of Asia many hundreds of miles from any civilized cumniunity.

"For several reasons we found it exceedingly difficult to deal with these Asiatic people, mainly because of their nomadic dispositions. As you may remember from your grammar school geography the inhabitants of Central Asia live mostly in tents and move from place to place with their flocks. It was only by a coincidence that we were able to get a foothold at all, and it was of this coincidence. I am to tell you.

"It is our custom when we first enter an unknown but desirable country to go to the chief of the tribe living there and to make friendly overtures to him, offering such gifts as we may consider most appropriate as peace offerings. Usually in return we are given presents which in actual commercial value often far exceed any which we make ourselves. Sometimes we will be entertained most hospitably and treated as little less than gods. Once I remember that for a kindly act in the line of surgery which I had performed upon a certain chief he brought me his daughter as a gift, begging me to take her as my wife and to aid him in royal government.

"In this particular case (the founding of our mission in Asia) such an unfriendly disposition was shown towards us that our presents were returned and we were given plainly to understand that if we did not leave we would be killed. We did not heed the threat, but made the natives understand by our every act that we had come to stay. The chief did not know what to do, for, by the unwritten laws of most every barbarous tribe to kill a guest is to be haunted by his evil spirit forever. We knew this and were rely-

ing upon it for our safety.

"One night about three weeks after our arrival we were awaked by the most unearthly shrieking and yelling I have ever heart. We started up immediately but before we could grasp our rifles our tent was knocked down upon us and we were as completely in a trap as one can imagine. It seemed hours before we could collect our senses enough to make an effort to get out. Neither could hear what the other said. Everything was as if the very fiends of the infernal regions had been let loose. To make matters worse we were being trainpled upon, by a whole army it seemed, as if we were dust.

"At last, however, both of us managed to crawl It was just beginning to grow light, and we could only discern vaguely forms running wildly all about us. We were dumb-founded at such proceedings as we could see nothing to cause such commotion. But we were not left in doubt for a shower of arrows and spears gave us startling evidence that we had been surprised by a hostile tribe during the night. and that unless something could be done we would surely be made prisoners. In a second we realized the danger of our position. Suddenly the happy thought came to me that if we could now render some assisttance to the chief and his people, our success as missionaries would be secure. I thereupon grasped my companion by the arm and yelled to him. . Come Fred. here's our chance. We'll fight for them. We've got to do something.'

"He saw my idea in a minute and with his characteristic quickness he caught up a large club and began to yell and swing it about his head. We both started in the direction of the chief's tent where some cool headed warrior was frantically beating the war drum. When we had gone about a hundred yards we came upon a group of frightened braves who were gathering in a body to do what they could to save their homes. In their midst, the only one who apparently knew what he was doing, was the brother of the chief for as I learned afterwards he was the only one of the chief's household who had escaped from the ememy.

"Our unexpected appearence was just what was needed to give courage to the half hearted band and give them an immediate something to think of. We had always been looked upon as beings with some unseen powers, and now that they saw us running towards them making unmistakable signs that we had come to help them in battle, their superstitious minds grasped the idea that the ruling spirit had sent us to free them from their enemies.

"I need not delay longer with the story for you all can guess the result. We led the assault at first but as the enthusiasm of battle spread and the desire of revenge ruled their actions we found ourselves in a mob of howling warriors all intent upon showing bravery. Still there was some-reorder for at a signal a band slid noislessly into the woods on each side and were lost to sight. Five minutes later we heard them far ahead shouting as they encircled the enemy. Then commenced one of the fiercest hand to hand battles that I have seen or expect to see. I never saw such animal-like fighting by any people before. Blood and death seemed to be the only thing that would quench their thirst for revenge.

"Within an hour from the time of our rude awaking all was quiet again except for an occasional groan or a fiendish laugh.

"That afternoon towards evening an escort of the chief's best people came to take us in honor to his tent. We went and were received with royal hospitality and were made many presents which we have to this day. Everything we asked was granted us and from that day Ko-loa Mission in Asia has been our pride."

THE TREASURE OF LISLE.

It was sometime during the fall of 17— that I journeyed on foot from Harbridge to Lisle, I remember that I was scarcely eighteen years old then and the leaves on the wayside trees had already become tinged with red. The exact date of my journey has passed from my memory, as I am growing somewhat old and the uncertainties of my numerous wanderings have become as shadowy images in the fog that envelopes my younger years.

I was a good deal of a gypsy in those days, roaming wherever my fancy led me and no place could claim me for any longer than a short week at any one time. I had early been apprenticed by my father, an irrascible man, to my brother who carried on a business in leather. The life I led in my brother's establishment was far from my taste and I fear that I did not avoid

giving the poor fellow every opportunity he could wish for correcting me. Nor were his corrections merely those of voice and example. More often they took the form of corporal punishment of so severe a nature that I was fain to crawl away and lament my misfortunes. My brother's business afforded excellent instruments for this torture, and he was not loathe to avail himself of his stock in trade when the question arose between us.

Many a night have I laid awake and counted the stars, too sore and weary to sleep on my narrow bed, but the next day would often witness a repetition of my offense and, most likely, a renewal of the strap. Twice I had run away, disgusted with the treatment that I received, only to be brought back by my irate father for another and more severe punishment.

I stood this life for two years when I effected my escape, and the tanning shop knew me no more. I crossed the heath during the dusk so that my escape would be the more secure, and the dawning day found me many miles from my brother.

As I roamed through the strange country lands, with their isolated farms and rolling hillsides, I felt a certain freedom that I have never experienced since and that sent the blood tingling through my veins. I felt my own master and I revelled in the delightful freedom until my stomach demanded food. Then, and not until then, did I realize that life is not all beer and skittles, and that now I had only my own exertions to sustain me. I had rid myself of a disagreeable situation only to be confronted with a new and stranger one; one in which I had had no experience and which proved to occupy my whole attention for the next few years.

I can hardly remember the details of those years of incessant toil and wanderings when I literally lived from hand to mouth. The events of those years seem mingled in a confused heterogeneous mass; how I wandered from town to town, subsisting upon the profits of my trade, how I often escaped grave dangers is beyond my power to recall at this late day. That I must have subsisted in a manner is beyond dispute, for it was, as I have said, sometime in the fall of 17—that I walked from Harbridge to Lisle.

cible man, to my brother who carried on a business in leather. The life I led in my brother's establishment of wild growth wherein I could often see the nest of some ground bird. It was the better part of six miles

to Lisle and I had planned to reach the town at dusk, but some slight event on the road had attracted my attention and it was well along into the evening before the lights of the town peeped up out of the valley.

The previous days had been fortunate ones for me and my wallet was better filled than usual, so I had determined to put up at the only tavern the place afforded. This house was a low, one and a half story affair that I had seen once or twice before, and was called the Ram's Head Inn, owing to a ram's skull having been unearthed when the foundations were laid.

As I came in plain sight of the village a black crow flew up from the bushes by my side, encircled my head twice, and then disappeared above some tall trees that cut the sky at my other side. This was the sign of some unfortunate adventure, and I trembled in my shoes as I entered the narrow street.

My first thought was to reach the inn and satisfy my hunger which had now become intolerable, and then seek out such company as the place might afford and forget the unlucky omen that now preyed upon my mind. It was with this thought in mind that I rapped upon the massive doors.

Although the house was brilliantly lighted no sound came from within and, after repeated rappings, I was about to leave in disgust when the door was slightly opened and I beheld a woman's face, white and pale I. with fright.

This was hardly what I expected in this part of the country and I was not prepared for the astonishing question that was directly put to me. opening the door beyond, perhaps, a hand's breadth, the woman, for so I judged her, whispered in a hoarse voice:

"He's not here, I say. He's gone over the hills. Why don't you go off for good?"

I little knew what this meant nor was I inclined to stand outside and argue the point. At that time in my life I was fairly well developed and much stronger than the usual run of boys about my age, so I simply thrust my foot between the open door and its casing an inner room and swiftly followed me. and then the woman was unable to shut me out. Having now settled the question as to whether I was to be shut out in the night air or admitted, I regained my composure and spoke to the woman as calmly as I could:

sounded louder than was its custom, "who he' is I don't know, neither do I care. If he went over the hills, so much the better, and his society will not be thrust upon me. I suppose that he has a perfect right to go over the hills or down to the sea, if he so desires. and far be it from me to hinder him. But I fancy. my good woman, that I have the choice of entering your hospitable abode. You keep an inn, I believe? Ah, I felt sure that you did. Will you kindly admit me? I fancy the choice is mine you know."

I said this last in my most seductive tones and was surprised to find that the door yielded to the gentle pressure of my foot and swung open. No sooner had I stepped inside, than the door was hastily closed and bolted. The quickness of the movement astonished me and I turned to look at the person who had accomplished it so rapidly, when to my astonishment I found that what I had taken for a woman was a young and beautiful girl of about my own age. Fear had so stamped itself upon her face that it is no wonder that I had mistaken her years.

She turned toward me, scanned me closely and then seemed satisfied. She said:

- "Thank God, it's only you."
- "Yes, my dear young lady," I replied as soon as my astonishment had somewhat subsided. "It is only Were you expecting some one else?"
- "Yes, yes. They are all over the country to-night. But I see you are not one of them."
- "I am not, I can assure you. I am alone, and have been alone the whole day. But who are they? You speak of more than one."

"Yes." she said, and I saw that she was breathing easier. "The Press Gang is about the country."

That was all she said, and yet I quickly comprehended her white face and horror-stricken countenance. I turned and examined the bolts upon the door; they were securely in place. I tried the door itself, but it was as firm as the wall that surrounded us. She gave me a look of gratitude as I passed into

The lights were burning brightly in the large tap room as indeed they were in all the other rooms. I noted this as I had approached the inn and had marvelled that so much light should be about when no human being was visible. When we both had fairly "Madam," I said, and I remember that my voice entered the room, I laid my pack down for the first

time, and, turning to my companion, said:-

"Why have you kept the lights burning?"

With some hesitation the young girl replied, "I was very much afraid, sir; I feared that they would come back and I did not wish them to think that I was alone."

- "But if you fear the Press Gang, do you not realize that a light would attract them? Where there is light there must be men, and men are what they are after."
 - "I never thought of that," she whimpered.
 - "Is any one about the house?" I asked.
 - "None but ourselves, sir," she replied.

After this little was said, I blew out all but one candle, and did the same in the room adjoining the one into which we first went. After I had finished my task I asked my hostess to get me what she could for food and drink, and begged her to hurry as I had not taken a mouthful since early morning.

While she hastened to perform my bidding, I sat before the slow dying fire and warmed my cold legs. The morning's walk had been wet and the cool evening had but brought on my old trouble so that I was glad to be beside a warm hearth. The events of the day had been so commonplace that it seemed almost incredible that I should be so near this dreaded gang without in any wise being cognizant of it. I had often heard of the terrible depredations made upon our seaport towns and the horrible sufferings left in the wake of this pest, but never had I encountered the Press Gang in all my wanderings, and I was sincerely thankful that I had escaped it.

Now that I was housed up in the neighborhood of what might prove to be a profitable field for these marauders, the gravity of the situation impressed itself upon me and I verily believe I quaked with fear. I was especially fond of a nomadic life with its many uncertainties, but I had no mind to carry my peregrinations over the sea to some country whose people I knew not and whose climate might be bad for my health. Besides, I was always deathly sick at sea and I had come to look upon a fighting ship as a veritable hell upon earth, so it was with no especially pleasant countenance that I welcomed the return of my companion.

Without a word of grateful thanks I set about my

meal, and it was not until I was well finished that I deigned to speak to the girl who stood waiting before me. As I finally looked at her, I could not help marking her peculiar beauty, and wondering how I had been so very blind as not to notice it before. She was older than I, by perhaps a year or two, but she had a youthful face behind the careworn look and I saw that she had come to regard me favorably. Nor was I an object to be set aside by a mere look of approval. At that time I was fairly tall, well knit and of powerful build; I was an adept at wrestling and my erratic life had taught me many a hard lesson never to be forgot. I prided myself on my cleanliness and the fit of my jerkin, so I fancied then that I cut a fair figure before the lady.

"Well, my dear," I answered, unconsciously taking the words and intonations of a worldly fellow. "I have finished well, thanks to you. Now tell me about this gang. When were they here and what did they do?"

"They had been gone scarcely an hour before you came. They were here in the village the greater part of the afternoon, and I fear much that they will return again. Their luck was not great, for, with the exception of my father and brothers, they got only two more."

Then I realized the fright that the poor girl must have had and I pitied her. Perhaps the following had better be left unsaid, at least as to details. Suffice it that after many assurances of my faithful aid and some small endearments upon my part she told me all that had happened during the afternoon.

It seems that about midday she had gone over the hill on an errand and had returned in time to see a great number of men fighting before the tavern. Fearing that harm had come to her father, she hurried forward and had been enabled to reach the road in time to see her relatives dragged off toward the coast. Fearful of new dangers she hid among the bushes until night had covered the hamlet and then she had crept to her home and locked herself in.

When I knocked, she had expected to find that the gang had returned, but she soon learned that I was alone and might prove an ally for her. Her natural timidity would not permit her to remain in the house without light and so, with a woman's natural inaptitude,

she had brilliantly illumined every room.

I was fearful lest the multitude of lights would again attract the men and I warned her that it would be better if we put out the few remaining, but this she would not sanction and I was rather glad of it as it gave me an opportunity to feast my eyes upon her exquisite beauty. This fascinated me and I resolved that if it lay within my power I would die sooner than see this maiden ravished by the hungry horde of manhunters that were then infesting the coast.

About midnight, as near as I can judge the time, we were both startled by hearing the sound of many footsteps about the house. We had been sitting in the tap room as quietly as possible and neither of us had spoken a word for some time so I judged that it must have been our lights that attracted some attention.

"Hush!" she said in a low whisper, "Don't move, for they have come back."

It was needless for her to warn me; I was as quiet as it was possible for man to be. Only my heart beat fast, and that seemed to me to make a noise like an anvil. We waited breathlessly while some one tried the door and windows. I was thankful that I had inspected all our vulnerable points and it proved that my inspection had been thorough, for after sometime the effort to enter was abandoned and a crowd gathered about the door, talking together in low whispers. I could hear the busy hum of their voices and that was all; I could distinguish no words.

Suddenly all talking ceased and we had come to the conclusion that the attack had been abandoned when we were both startled by the noise made by some one jumping onto the floor of the room above our heads; this noise was followed by a like until I counted that six men must be in the upper room. I turned to my companion and was about to speak when she put her fingers to my lips and whispered carefully in my ear:

"Stay right where you are; don't move. I will return directly."

With these few words, she glided noiselessly away from me toward the door that I felt intuitively must lead to the room up stairs, with a deft turn of her hand she locked it, but not without some noise At the sound of the turning key there came a cry of joy from those above and I knew that they were coming.

How long that door would withstand their charge I knew not, and I was about to rise when I saw my companion open a cupboard beside the mantle shelf, thrust in her arm and as quickly withdraw it, holding in her hand a leaden casket. This she placed in my hands, with the exclamation:

"It is the treasure of Lisle. Guard it well until you are far from here. Follow me quickly."

I was only too glad to get out of that room, for I could easily see that the thin deal door could no longer withstand the pressure that was being given it, and, indeed, as soon as we had passed into the hall, the thin panels cracked and the door gave way.

The next few moments were lived so rapidly that I hardly know exactly what happened. I remember seeing a trap-door lifted up, and of being thrust rapidly down a very steep flight of stone steps. The next instant I heard the trap snap to and then I thought I heard my companion fall on it as if she had fainted. I called and knocked in vain but I got no answer, and as footsteps were rapidly approaching over my head, I concluded that I would pursue my course alone.

The passage way was dark and slimy, and from the dampness everywhere present I concluded that I must be underground. The only way that I could proceed was to grope before me with outstretched hand, and so, with the casket tightly clasped under one arm, I stumbled along, scaring huge rats away in my headlong flight.

The length of that passage I have never been able to compute; it must have taken me over two hours to traverse it. The way was difficult and the travelling very slow. It seemed an interminable route and I had to rest every little while. The coffer under my arm increased in weight and I became weary with carrying it, and then my natural curiosity was aroused and I wanted to know its contents. It was with mingled feelings of hope and discontent that I painfully toiled on, cursing my luck and yet grateful for the fact that I had escaped the clutches of the demons of the sea.

A sudden turn in the roadway gave me new hope, and it was with a cry of joy that I found my journey was almost ended. I had seen the heavens and there before my eyes sparkled the stars of night. My burden seemed to grow lighter as my hopes increased and the rest of the journey I accomplished with little difficulty.

The passageway led out upon the wide moors, and as soon as I was free from it I breathed a sigh of relief and sank exhausted amid the coarse grass. When I awoke the sun was high in the heavens and the heat of its rays beat pleasantly upon my body. For some moments I lay perfectly still, content to let my body rest after its terrible work. My mind, too, needed quiet, and it was sometime before the events of the past night came back to me more clearly. When I fully realized what I had been through and where I was, I turned to where the casket lay. It was a cry of pain I gave when I saw it. There it lay, its cover broken open and the treasure of Lisle was gone.

THROUGH THE SPECTATOR'S GLASSES.

There are few institutions that excel in their department of English and of these few perhaps Harvard University is the most prominent. To be able to attend a course of lectures delivered by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton is of itself a liberal education. In this respect, Yale University has proven to be rather weak. The strong attack upon its English department recently made by General Chamberlain, has undoubedtly opened the eyes of both faculty and alumni to this deplorable condition and steps will soon be taken to remedy the glaring defect.

The study of clear and concise English is of so manifest an importance that it seems strange that its continuance should not be held to the strictest lines of accuracy. Its desuetude is deplorable, but its abuse is a crime.

In a university with the standing of Yale, a lack of ability to write good English is a blemish upon the fair blue of her flag. That this will no longer exist, is to by sincerely hoped. The sons of old Eli are too numerous and too proud of their prowess in other fields to allow this stagnation to continue.

The same might be said of many other although smaller colleges. There is no language more important to the American than is the English. It is the language of business the world over, just as French is the language of society and Italian that of love. There are no sweeter love songs than those of Italy; there are no keener "bon-mots" than those of France and there are no sturdier tones than those of good

old English. We may not have the delicate shades of meaning of the one, or the sonorous chimes of the other, but we do have force, energy and compactness in this English language we speak.

There is no excuse for a college man to use bad expressions, ungrammatical and inharmonious. And yet, how often do we hear sentences in daily use that offend the sense of harmony? How often are we made painfully aware of a genuine lack of technical knowledge of the grammar of our native tongue?

There is no profession, be it that of the Agriculturist or that of the Cloth, that does not need, and need often, the use of good sound English. In every science, in every art there are ideas to express, and it is absolutely necessary that those ideas should be expressed clearly and forcibly.

One of the chief charms that went to make up Prof. Tyndall was his extreme facility with the pen. Hardly any writer has ever brought science to the layman with a more lucid argument or more fetching description than this dead Englishman. He was the middleman between the student and the master: his pen opened up to the youthful reader a new field, the wonderful kaleidoscope of Nature.

What Tyndall did for the natural sciences, Proctor did for Astronomy, White for the customs and habits of the English, Hume for History and Burroughs for the lover of Nature. Each was a master of English and each has brought that science or art, which he loved so well, within the intellectual range of any reader.

It is not possible for us all to be the equal of Charles Lamb. We may not be able to discourse learnedly and completely upon "Roast Pig," nor may we ever have a "Bridget Elia" to write about, but we should be able to appreciate and understand the classics of our language without an amount of midnight study that is very distressing to our eyes.

The value of a thorough knowledge of English lies not alone in the fact that thereby one becomes conversant with the gems of ages, but it has a wider application, a more extended range. The study of this language broadens a man's whole life; increases his interest in those motives that have swayed nations and makes him a capable judge of all that is beautiful and true.

There is so much of misery in this world, so much

of sensationalism, that it becomes a relief to once again journey with Roderick Random, to listen to the dissertations of Sir. Roger de Coverly or to live the fanciful schemes of Don Quixote and his faithful henchman.

Among the books of the day, one finds so much that is strained, incongruous and affected that the writer of pure, untainted English is an anomaly. Perhaps such an one was Louis Stevenson. No sweeter songster ever lived, than this bard from tropical Samoa. And what made this man great?

It was his nobility of character, his sweet disposition, his abiding faith, his love of children and his broad humanity. These, each and all, reflected themselves in his books, and whether we take up the "Child's Garden of Verse" or "Katrina," we will always lay the book aside and say, with a sigh of relief, that here is a man who could see the good and the bright in life, not the abnormal and the dismal: here is a man whose broad humanity embraced all sorts and conditions of men, and whose name shall endure so long as the beautiful English that he wrote shall exist.

THE SPECTATOR.

Baseball.

AGGIE, 3; TRINITY, 0.

Our team defeated Trinity on the grounds of the Hartford Atlantic league team, Saturday, May 28, by the score of 3 to 0.

It was a pitcher's battle throughout and Eaton had the best of it. Bunn relieved Graves of Trinity in the sixth and pitched good ball. The game was very interesting. Several times Trinity had men on second and third but failed to make the necessary hits.

In the fifth with none out and men on second and third Eaton struck out the next three men. It may be said that Eaton pitched his best game thus far this season.

In the seventh with two out Glazebrook succeeded in making a hit over second and Bunn reached his base on a wild throw by Ahearn and Bellamy came to the plate with a determined look on his face. The first ball he let go by but the next ball he met and cracked it out between left and centre, but luckily Graves had his eye on it and caught the ball on the

dead run. It was a phenomenal catch and saved two runs. The fielding of Graves was of high order. He accepted seven chances without an error.

Our team played exceptionally well, only one error being made and that was excusable.

In the sixth Bunn gave Ahearn a base. He stole second and reached third on a fumble by McNeil of Hooker's grounder. Both men scored on Eaton's hit over second.

Again in the eighth Ahearn reached his base on a low throw by Fiske. He stole a base and reached home on Crowell's sacrifice, This ended the scoring and the game was won 3 to 0 by our team. The score is as follows:

AGGIE.

Warden, 3blooker, mlooker, ssloowell, cloowell, r.floowell, r.f.	0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	1 1 1 1 1 4 2 7 0	0 0 1 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0
Total,	3	3	27	2	1
	TRINITY.				
Fiske, 3b. Graves, p., s.s. Glazebrook, c. Blunn, s.s. p. Bellamy, 1b. Watman, m. McNeil, 2b. Cooke, r.f. Brown, l.f.	R. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	B. 1 0 2 0 0 1 1 0	P.O. 1 0 9 1 8 1 3	A. 2 2 1 1 0 0 5 0	E. 0 0 1 0 1 1 4 0 0
Total,	0	5	27	11	7
Innings, Aggie,	1 2 0 0	3 4 0 0	5 6 0 2	7 8 0 1	9 0—3

Times at bat—Aggies 37, Trinity 34. Two-base hit—Glazebrook. Struck out—by Graves 3, by Bunn 4, by Eaton 9. First base on balls—off Graves 1, off Bunn 1. Hit by pitched ball—by Bunn 1. Umpire—Vickery. Time of game—1h. 45m. Attendance—500.

AGGIE, 8; WILLISTON, 6.

Our team visited Easthampton Saturday, June 4, and defeated Williston by the above score. The score would have been smaller had not our team got rattled in the fourth inning.

The features of the game were Eaton's pitching and his catch of a foul fly and Casey's batting. Aggie ran bases in fine style and hit the ball when hits meant runs.

The score is as follows:

	AGGIE.				
Eaton, p.	R. 1	в.	P.O. 2	A. 3	E. 0
Hooker, m. Ahearn, s.s. Hinds, l.f.	2	2	3	1	0
Crowell, c. Warden, s.s.	1	1 3	6 2	1	0
Barry, 1b. Halligan, 2b.	1 0	0 1	9	0 4	2 0
Graves, r.f.	1	1	1	0	1
Total,	8	10	27	8	4

Wil	LISTON.				
	R.	в.	P. 6	O. A	A. E.
Roberts, 3b,	1	2	0	(1 C
Wescott, 2b.	I	0	1	;	3 1
Hull, Lf.	0	1	.0	9	0 0
Maddox, 1b.	0	2	10	(0 2
Goodrich, m. Casey, s.s.	0	0	1	,	1 0
Keedy, r.f.	í	í	i		
Ely. p.	i	i	ō		3 0
Pond, c.	Ō	0	8	(0 1
	_		-		
Total,	6	9	24	4 l	0 6
Innings,			4 5		8 9
Aggie,	3	1 0			0 x-8
Williston,	•	O I	5 0	0 0	0 0-6
Two-base hits-Warden, Casey, Ah	earn, Hall!	gan. T	hree-b	ase hit-	-Casey.
Struck out-by Eaton 6, by Ely 6, 1	First base	on ba	alls-off	Eator	1 1. Hit

Two-base hits—Warden, Casey, Ahearn, Halligan. Three-base hit—Casey, Struck out—by Eaton 6, by Ely 6. First base on balls—off Eaton 1. Hit by pitched ball—by Eaton 1, by Ely 1. Time—2h. Umpires—Clark and Hockenheimer.

College Notes.

- —Commencement!
- -Remember the "Kommers" to-night!
- —Gamwell '01 has returned to his home in Pittsfield, Mass.
- —Paul '01 has left college, and has enlisted and gone to the front.
- —Lieut. Wright has recently become the happy father of a son.
- —Deputy Stimpson of the State Grange recently visited the College.
- —The base-ball team was recently photographed by Lovell of Amherst.
- —Alex. Montgomery Jr. spent last week at his home in Natick, Mass.
- —H. W. Dana '99 will be employed by the King, Richardson Co. this summer.
- —Rev. George H. Clark of Malden, addressed the Y. M. C. A. Sunday evening.
- —Prof. Cooley has been elected chairman of the Union Lecture Course Committee.
- —F. H. Turner '99 and Rice '01 recently attended the banquet of the C. S. C. at Storrs.
- —The commencement exercises of Boston University were held during the first week of June.
- —Brown, formerly of the Sophomore class has been promoted to the rank of sergeant.
- —Dr. G. E. Stone of the botanical department delivered an address at Marsfield last Saturday.
- —The Rev. Mr. Chaffee, pastor of the Methodist church, addressed the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday afternoon.

- —Rev. J. H. Crooker of Troy, N. Y., preached the baccalaureate sermon, in the college chapel last Sunday.
- —Dr. William P. Brooks and wife are now members of the Amherst Grange, having joined at the last meeting.
- —Prof. Mills and Dr. Brooks recently attended the commencement of the deaf and dumb institute, at Northampton.
- —Hooker, Hinds and Walker of the class of '99 will continue their studies at the Insectary during the summer vacation.
- —Pres. Goodell and Prof. Charles Wellington recently attended the commencement exercises of Boston University.
- —Halligan '00 was injured in the head during the game with Trinity Memorial Day, but was able to be about in a few days.
- —The College Shakespearean Club held an informal reception in their club rooms on Monday afternoon, from 4-30 to 5-30.
- —A group of evergreen trees has been planted about the new stone bridge, which adds much to the attractiveness of the spot.
- —Prof. Maynard is to be congratulated upon the birth of a son, who we hope will prove as loyal a son of "Aggie" as is his father.
- —Last week was allowed the Seniors for a short vacation before commencement. Many of the class spent the week at their homes.
- —At a recent meeting of the base-ball players, W. R. Crowell '00 was elected captain of the next year's nine and F. H. Turner '99 manager.
- —President Goodell has been appointed as one of the judges of the Hyde prize speaking, held at Amherst College during commencement week.
- —D. A. Beaman '99 will canvass this summer for a New York firm. He will sell stereoscopic views, the fine quality of which should insure his success.
- —As part of the course in Horticulture for this term, the junior class recently made a short trip about town, in charge of Prof. Maynard. They visited all the principal estates in town and observed the many different methods of ornamental gardening.

- —The *Cycle*, the D. G. K. annual, has recently been issued. The publication this year shows hard work, and is up to the standard of former years.
- —Prof. S. T. Maynard recently attended the meeting of the "Fruit-growers' Association" of Massachusetts held at Worcester. Prof. Maynard is the secretary of the association.
- —We are glad to see the little "difficulty" of the Freshman class satisfactorily settled. The class has shown the right spirit in the matter and we sincerely hope that there will be no more such misunderstandings.
- —The drawings for rooms, to be occupied next year, were held last week. The upper class-men as usual had the preference, while the new men will have opportunity to obtain rooms at the time when the entrance examinations are held.
- —A "Kommers" for alumni, faculty and undergraduates will be held in the Drill Hall immediately after the President's reception to-night. Everyone should make it a point to attend and all may be sure that a royal good time awaits them.
- —Owing to the absence of Lieut. Wright and the loss of our military equipment, no military exercises will be held this week. In place of the drill however, patriotic addresses will be in order, after which will come the presentation of military diplomas.
- —The course in Entomology as presented to the Junior class this term, has been one of great value. Each student was required to obtain a collection of insects, which together with the lectures, made the work of a most useful and practical kind.
- —The honor system as adopted by the Junior class has had a thorough trial during the last term. The results obtained from the honor system have been most satisfactory in every way. We believe that a higher stand has been taken by the class and that more conscientious work has been accomplished than ever before. The relations between the professor and student have been entirely different than before and the class has upheld the trust which the professors have given them. It is very much desired that other classes should adopt this system, which once given a fair trial will prove a great benefit to the class and to the college.

- —While the committees upon Military, Agriculture and Education were inspecting the College a short time ago, President Goodell seized the opportunity to impress upon them the urgent necessity for the immediate passage of a bill then lying upon the table in the House, providing for an appropriation of \$28,000 for the erection of a suitable building for the work of the Veterinary department, chemical equipment, and a dairy plant. After the return of these committees, the bill was taken from the table and passed in both houses with very little opposition.
- —The class of '99 has been requested to hand in the electives which the different members desire to take next year. The selection of these electives should be made only after the most careful consideration. A committee composed of Prof. Ostrander, Prof. Mills and Dr. Wellington has been formed by the faculty, for the purpose of considering electives and different courses of study. Any students who are in doubt as to the subjects to be taken during their Senior year would receive many helpful suggestions from this committee. The electives must be handed in before the close of commencement week in order to facilitate the forming of next term's schedule.
- -On the first day of the month the Freshmen and Sophomores again met on the fields of battle to once more contest for supremacy. More or less interest is always manifested in these class contests, and, as usual, a goodly number of fellows made their appearance to watch the progress of the game. The two teams took the field with 1901 at the bat. From the beginning of the game the Freshmen kept the lead in the score, and easily outplayed the Sophs. in field work. At every good play the loyal men, who occupied the seats near by, gave their men the yell, the air ringing alternately with Hullabaloo and Hyp Zoo, Rah Zoo. The Juniors rallied to the support of the Freshmen, while now and then the old warriors on the left came out with a feeble cry to encourage their disheartened disciples. Columbia's robes, floating here and there among the crowd, contributed greatly to the spirit of the hour, Everything went smoothly till the the last inning, when 1900, who were at the bat, played a trick to score a run, but it didn't succeed. After considerable wrangling the cool-headed umpire declared the game called with the score ten to three in favor of 1901.

-No little attention is being turned toward the Drawing department in charge of Mr. W. H. Armstrong of the class of '99, and the progress made in this department since he has been in charge is very marked. It is hardly necessary to give here details of the work accomplished this year. The exhibition made of the work in this department has called forth very favorable criticism, and much surprise is manifested by visitors at the quality of the work done by students who had absolutely no previous training in this line. In 1896, upon the resignation of the military officer who had this department in charge, Mr. Armstrong was appointed to take charge of the work. A new drawing room was provided and with an additional equipment, a decided advance was made in the Since then the drawing room has been excellently equipped with a fine collection of plaster reproductions of Roman and Italian sculptures. A new course was planned and carried out, the work for the year in free hand drawing being as follows: Freehand-Ornaments of curved and straight lines; Perspective—Lectures, Elementary design, Lettering and historical ornament; Charcoal—Study of light and shade; Pencil—Sketching and shading; Anatomical drawing—Plant and animal structure; Pen sketching for mercantile designing; introductory lessons in architectural drawing leading to the structure of rural buildings. Some excellent work has been accomplished, and it is gratifying to learn that men without previous training have attained the highest honors. In addition to the first prize offered by the instructor this year, a second prize has been given for excellence of work and progress made. The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, Dickran Bedros Tashjian, Kharpoot, Turkey; second prize, James Buell Henry, Scitio, Conn.

—On "Freshman Night," June 17, the Freshman class held its first annual class banquet, at Cooley's Hotel, Springfield. At a little after 10 o'clock the class of 1901 sat down to a sumptuous repast. The souvenir menus provided for each guest were both handsome and unique. After the Freshman had satisfied themselves as to the superior quality of the dishes before them, the toastmaster, C. E. Gordon of Clinton, spoke on the honor the Freshmen had conferred on the College by holding their Banquet on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The toasts

were as follows: "M. A. C." A. C. Wilson of Boston; "An Unexpected Pleasure," J. C. Barry of Amherst; "' '99 and 1900," H. J. Moulton of Milford; "A Bucolic Lecture," F. E. Hemenway of Barre; "1901," C. L. Rice of Pittsburg; "The First Milestone," G. R. Bridgeforth of Westmoreland, Ala.; "The Faculty," E. S. Gamwell of Pittsfield; "Our Ghostly Visitor," A. R. Dorman of Springfield; "Stump Speech," P. C. Brooks of Brockton. Mr. Wilson reviewed the past of the M. A. C. and raised great hopes for its future. As Mr. Barry was not able to be present J. H. Todd of Rowley took his place and told some very amusing sketches of Irish life in the city. Mr. Moulton spoke of the relations between the classes of '99 and '00, A Bucolic Lecture by Mr. Hemenway brought out new light on the noble art of agriculture. Mr. Rice reviewed the class history for the year, in a very interesting manner. Mr. Bridgeforth delivered an address on the milestones, marking each year's progress in college. The banquets of the past, from the beginning of man were spoken on by Mr. Dorman. The card of rules placed in every room of the hotel was read in an original and attractive manner by Mr. Brooks. After singing a number of college songs the banquet broke up. The committee on arrangements was Messrs. Rice, Brooks and Barry. Much regret was expressed that Mr. Gamwell's illness prevented him from being present. The class was on hand next morning to give a good send off to Paul, a 1901 man, who has recently enlisted, and who passed through Springfield on his way to join his regiment in the South.

Alumni.

AGGIE MEN IN THE ARMY AND NAVY.

The following is a list of Aggie's men who are assisting Uncle Sam in the defence of humanity and the nation's honor, as members of the army and navy:

'73.—William F. Childs, Ills. Regiment.

'74.-William H. Mitchell, Ills. Regiment.

'74.—Capt. Wallis O. Clark, 12th U. S. Infantry.

'77.—Capt. Walter M. Dickinson, 17th U. S. Infantry.

'82.—Richard B. Harris, 5th U. S. Cavalry.

'85.—Surg. George H. Barber, U. S. Army.

'87.-William N. Tolman, Coast Signal Service.

'94. Elias D. White. Co. A, 2nd Georgia Infantry.

'95. Henry W. Lewis, Battery M, 1st Reg. Mass. Heavy Art.

'96.—Francis E. DeLuce, Co. G. 22nd Reg. U. S. Vols., Batallion of Engineers.

'96.—Walter B. Harper, Principal musician, 2nd Regt, Va. Vols.

'98.-Harvey R. Atkins, Co. I, 2nd Mass. Vol.

'99.-George F. Keenan, U.S. Navy.

'99.—Cliffard E. Stacy, Battery D, 1st Mass. Reg. Heavy Art.

1900.—Frank H. Brown, Serg't, Battery D, 1st Mass., Reg. Heavy Art.

1900.—Arthur F. Frost, Battery D, 1st Mass., Reg. Heavy Art.

1900.—Alfred D. Gile, Corp. Battery D, 1st Mass. Reg. Heavy Art.

1900.—Edward B. Saunders, Battery D, 1st Mass. Reg. Heavy Art.

1900.—Henry E. Walker, 8th Reg. Mass. Vol.

1901.—Herbert A. Paul, 8th Reg. Mass. Vol.

'75.—P. Mirick Harwood, Prop. Hotel Barre, Barre, Mass.

'82.—F. Waldo Jones ex-'82, Master of Grammar school, Pawtucket, R. I.

'87.—William N. Tolman to Miss Maude Andrews of New York city, married April 23, 1898, at Roxbury, Mass.

'88.—Albert I.Hayward, Sup't of farm, State Home and School, Providence, R. I.

'91.—Walter C. Paige, goes as a delegate to Y. M. C. A. convention in Switzerland this summer.

—'91.—The marriage of Cornelius M. Du Bois to-Miss Mary Sprague Wood is announced to take place at Winthrop, June the twenty-ninth.

'92.—Henry N. Eaton ex-'92, Florist and market-gardener, South Sudbury, Mass.

'93.—Dr. Henry D. Clark D. V. S., 69 Schoo St., Milford, Mass.

'93.—A. Edward Melendy, Employ Washburn & Moen manuf'g Co., Worcester, Mass. 4 Dover St., Worcester.

'94.—Dr. Claude F. Walker, who has for the past year been assistant in chemistry at Kent Chemical Laboratory of Yale University, has accepted a position at the State Normal School, Moorland, Minn., where he will have entire charge of the department of Physics and Chemistry,

'94.—S. Francis Howard, Address for the summer Wilbraham. Mas.

'95.—Mr. R. A. Cooley, ass't entomologist at the Hatch Experiment Station, spent several days last week looking up the work in the eastern part of the state.

'95.—George A. Billings, Chemist and Superintendant of the Walker-Gordon Laboratory, 2112 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, ill.

'95. Harry E. Clark, Ornamental gardener, Middlebury, Conn.

'95.—Henry W. Lewis, Battery M., 1st Reg. Heavy Artillery.

'95.—Wright Asahel Root, to Miss Anna Juanita Wight, married Wednesday, the first of June at Deerfield, Mass. At home after June 13, at Brewster Court, Northampton.

'96.—Stephen W. Fletcher, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y. Mr. Fletcher has passed examinations for the degree of M. S. and intends to continue his studies there for the degree of Ph. D., with major subject in horticulture under Prof. Bailey, minors in mycology and sysmatic botany under Profs. Atkinson and Rowlee.

'96.—Francis E. De Luce, Co. G. 22nd R'g't U. S. Volunteers, Batallion of Engineers, Millets Point, N. Y. Mr. De Luce visited friends in town last week, having received a furlough.

'96.—Albin M. Kramer, with Annan & Blakeslee, civil engineers and land surveyors, Clinton, Mass.

'96.—B. Kent Jones, who was recently elected to the chair of Agriculture and Chemistry at the North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical college, Greenboro, N. C. has decided not to accept the position.

rdener, South Sudbury, Mass.

'96.—Frederick H. Reid, is spending a few days at the home of his mother, in Amherst.

'97.—Charles A. Norton, who is with the Lowell Dry Plate Co., N. Y. city, paid a visit to friends in town last week.

'97,-Charles A. Peters has resigned his position

as assistant at the Chemical Laboratory, and will enter the graduate course of Yale University in the fall. Mr. Peters has recently been awarded a scholarship at Yale.

'97.—James L. Bartlett, Weather Bureau, Savannah, Ga.

1900.—H. E. Walker has joined the 8th Mass. Volunteer Reg't.

LIBRARY NOTES.

To those interested in colonial history *The Bradford History of Plymouth Plantation*, from the original manuscript will be of especial value. It is a history of Plymouth Colony, chiefly in the form of annals, extending from the inception of the colony down to the year 1647. The book is put forth that the public may know what manner of men the Pilgrims were, through what perils and vicissitudes they passed and how much we of to-day owe to their devotion and determination.



ALWAYS RELIABLE.

THE HORACE PARTRIDGE CO., ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS.

Track, Diamond, Gridiron, Link and Court Supplies.

College and School Team orders our Specialty.

55 and 57 Hanover Street, - - - BOSTON, MASS.
Catalogues free.

A. J. MORGAN, Practical Horseshoer,

Rear of Purity Bakery, AMHERST, MASS.

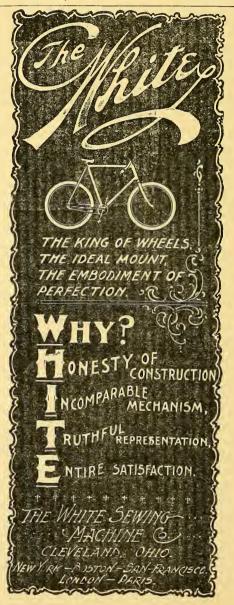
Best of work guaranteed.

C. R. ELDER,

(Successor to W. W. Hunt)
All kinds of

HEATING, PLUMBING AND GAS WORKS.

HUNT'S BLOCK, AMHERST.









FEB 1969 WESBY



